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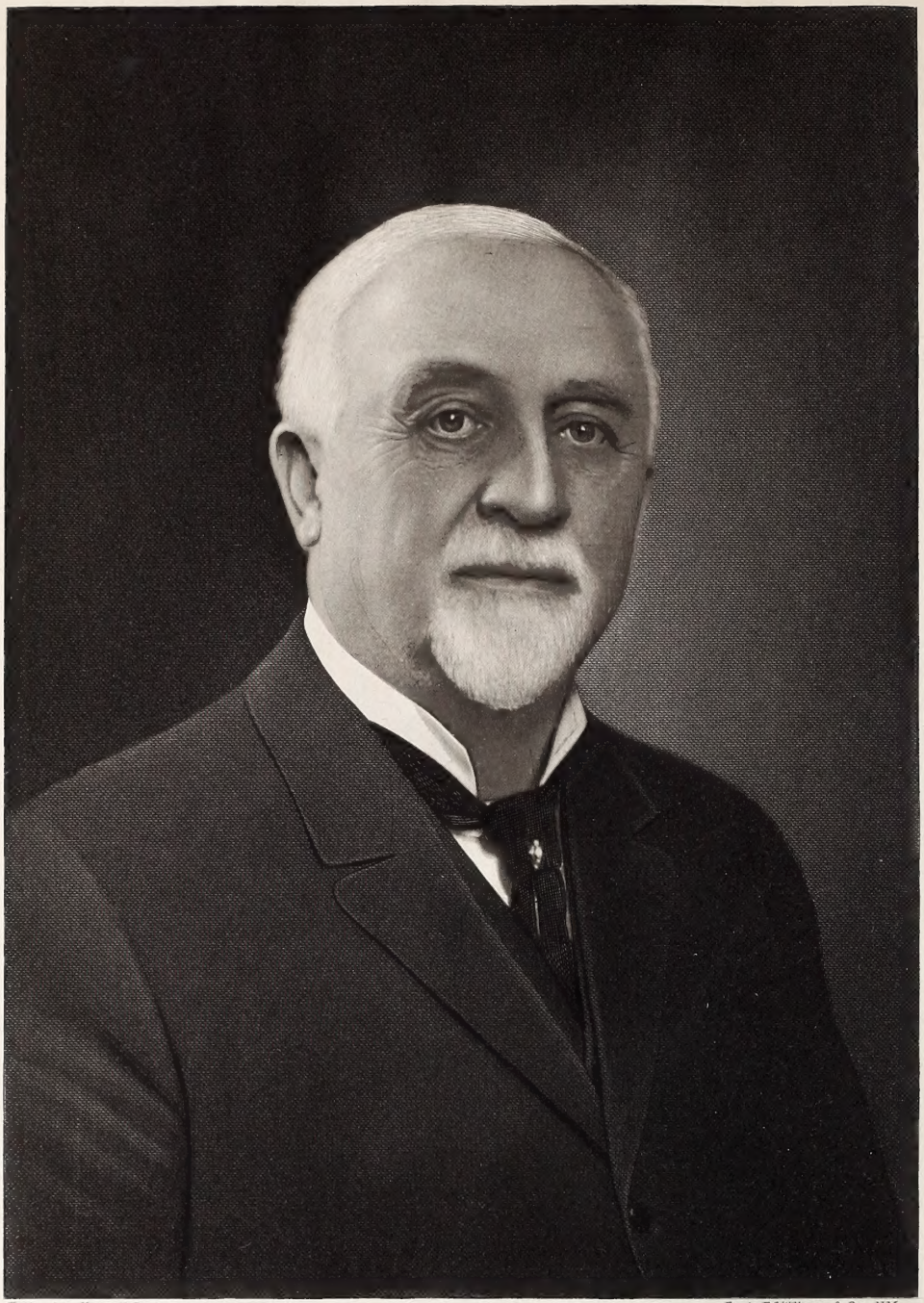
MEMORIALS OF MAINE



The American Historical Society

Eng. by E.G. Williams & Bro. N.Y.

Augustus T. Moulton

MEMORIALS *of* MAINE

A LIFE RECORD OF MEN AND WOMEN OF THE PAST

Whose Sterling Character and Energy and Industry Have Made Them Preëminent in Their Own and Many Other States

COMPILED UNDER THE EDITORIAL SUPERVISION OF

AUGUSTUS FREEDOM MOULTON, A.M.

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THE AMERICAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY
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Foreword

THE historic spirit, faithful to the record; the discerning judgment, unmoved by prejudice and uncolored by undue enthusiasm, are as essential in giving the life of the individual person as in writing the history of a people. Each one of us is "the heir of all the ages, in the foremost files of time." We build upon the solid foundations laid by the strenuous efforts of the fathers who have gone before us. Nothing is more fitting, and, indeed, more important, than that we should familiarize ourselves with their work and personality; for it is they who have lifted us up to the lofty positions from which we are working out our separate careers. "Lest we forget," it is important that we gather up the fleeting memories of the past, and give them permanent record in well-chosen words of biography, and in such reproduction of the long lost faces as modern science makes possible.

The State of Maine has been the scene of events of vast importance, and the home of some of the most illustrious men of the Nation. Her sons have shed luster upon her name in every profession and calling; and wherever they have dispersed they have been a power for ideal citizenship and good government. Their names adorn every walk of life,—in art, science, statesmanship, government, in advanced industrial and commercial prosperity. Their achievements constitute an inheritance upon which the present generation has entered, and the advantages secured from so great a bequeathment depend largely upon the fidelity with which is conducted the study of the lives of those who have transmitted so precious a legacy.

The province of the present work is that of according due recognition to many leading and representative citizens who have thus reflected honor upon their State and community. It cannot but have a large and increasing intrinsic value, in its historic utility, in the interest attaching to its subject-matter, and in the inspiration derived from the record of worthies of the past who have largely made the Nation and State what they are to-day. For by far the greater part of the narratives embraces detailed information drawn immediately from family records, and publishers and readers will alike gratefully recognize the interest and loyalty to the memory of their forbears, that moved the custodians of such information to thus place in preservable and accessible form records which would otherwise be lost.

—The American Historical Society.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN
Vice-President United States, 1861-1864

Hannibal Hamlin

VICE-PRESIDENT of the United States, was one of those natives of Maine who continued to reside in his native State, and whose name has added luster to the history of the country. It is supposed that the name Hamlin is of German origin, perhaps derived from the town of Hamlin, in Lower Saxony. The name Hamelin is still common in France, whence some have immigrated to Quebec. In England this name was formerly spelled Hamblen, Hamelyn, Hamelin and Hamlyn. The origin of those who settled in the United States was undoubtedly French, as the name is found in the "Roll of Battle Abbey," and was brought into England by a follower of William the Conqueror. Burke's Heraldry describes several coats-of-arms belonging to Hamblen and Hamlyn. Representatives of the distinguished American family of this name participated in the war for national independence and the Civil War. It has produced many able men, including clergymen, lawyers, physicians and statesmen.

A numerous progeny sprang from Captain Giles Hamlin, who was at Middletown, Connecticut, as early as 1650. About the same time Louis Hamelin, of France, settled in Canada, and established the Hamlin family of that part of the continent. John Hamelyn was living in 1570 in Cornwall, England, and married Amor, daughter of Robert Knowle, of Sarum. Their son Giles lived in Devonshire, married a daughter of Robert Ashley, and had two sons—Thomas, a gentleman of London, 1623, and James. The latter was the ancestor of the larger part of the Hamlin race in this republic. He made a voyage to Cape Cod, unaccompanied by his family, and established a home at Barnstable, Massachusetts. Returning to England, he brought back his wife and several children, in 1639. His home in England was in the parish of St. Lawrence, Reading, Berkshire, England, and his children were baptized in the church there. The eldest of these, James, died before six years old. Another son of the same name was baptized April 10, 1636, and married at Barnstable, November 20, 1662, Mary, daughter of John and Mary Dunham. Of their fourteen children, the eldest son, Eleazer, was born April 12, 1668, in Barnstable, and married Lydia, daughter of Paul and Deborah (Willard) Sears. Their eldest son, Benjamin Hamlin, born 1692, was a mariner, engaged in the whale fishery, and was killed in the capture of a whale, early in July, 1737. He married, October 25, 1716, Anne, daughter of Samuel Mayo, and great-granddaughter of Rev. John Mayo, who was in Barnstable in 1639. Eleazer (2), fifth son of Benjamin and Anne (Mayo) Hamlin, was born about July, 1732, in Billinggate, Plymouth Colony, and was baptized in the second church of Pembroke, February 6, 1762. He was a large grantee of lands in Pembroke and Bridgewater, and about April, 1776, settled in Harvard, Massachusetts. He was a second lieutenant in Captain James Hatch's company that marched from the west parish of Pembroke on the Lexington Alarm. He was promoted captain in May of 1775, and in 1776 held that rank in the Twenty-third Continental Infantry. In Decem-

ber of that year he was with the army at Peekskill, New York. He retired with the rank of brevet major, to care for his large family at home. Four of his sons—Africa, Europe, America and Eleazer—and a son-in-law, Major Seth Philips, were Revolutionary soldiers. In consideration of his service, the General Court gave him a grant of land in Maine, which is still known as Hamlin's Grant. This land was unproductive, and his sons were allowed to select farms elsewhere. He died December 1, 1807, in his seventy-sixth year. He married (first) June 30, 1750, in the east parish of Bridgewater, Lydia Bonney, of Pembroke, and she was the mother of his sixth son and tenth child, Dr. Cyrus Hamlin. The last-named was born July 21, 1769, in Pembroke, and was seven years old when he removed with the family to Middlesex county. He taught school and practiced medicine up to the time of his death. He was invited to settle in Livermore, Oxford county, Maine, which was destitute of a physician, and located there in 1799, where he secured a large practice. He was the first clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Oxford county, and was subsequently high sheriff. He died suddenly at his home in Paris Hill, February 2, 1829. He married, December 4, 1797, Anna, daughter of Deacon Elijah Livermore, granddaughter of Deacon Elijah Livermore, of Waltham.

Hannibal Hamlin, son of Dr. Cyrus and Anna (Livermore) Hamlin, was born August 27, 1809, at Paris Hill, Maine, and attended Hebron Academy, preparatory to entering college, but the death of his father, in 1829, forced him to devote himself to the care of the farm. He also engaged in teaching school in the winter seasons, in order to provide for the maintenance of his mother and sisters. While engaged in farming and teaching he found little time to study law. He published the *Jeffersonian,* a local Democratic paper, in partnership with Horatio King, but at the end of a year he sold his interest in the venture to his partner and took up the study of law in the office of General Samuel Fessenden, in Portland, and engaged in the practice of law in Hampden, Penobscot county, in 1833. In 1835 he entered the arena of politics as the Democratic candidate for representative in the Maine Legislature, and was elected and continued in office, 1835-40, and for three terms, 1838-39-40, he was a speaker of the House, although but twenty-nine years of age when first elected speaker. In the fall of 1840 he was the unsuccessful Democratic candidate for representative in the Twenty-seventh United States Congress, but he was the successful candidate in 1842 and 1844, serving in the Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth Congresses, 1843-47. In Congress he opposed the extension of slavery in his maiden speech, opposed the annexation of Texas, denounced the practice of duelling, and was the candidate of the anti-slavery Democrats for speaker. The Maine Legislature in 1846, after balloting six weeks, defeated him for United States Senator by one vote, he being the candidate of the anti-slavery Democrats. In 1847 he was sent as a representative to the Maine Legislature, and in May, 1848, when a vacancy occurred in the United States Senate by the death of Senator John Fairfield, of Maine, as filled temporarily by W. B. S. Moore, appointed by Governor Dana, Mr. Hamlin was elected by a majority of one vote to fill the vacancy, and in 1850 was re-elected after a contest in the legislative caucus for three months, for a full term of six years.

When Buchanan became the Democratic candidate for President of the United States in 1856, Mr. Hamlin left the party, assisted in the formation of the Republican party in Maine, accepted the Republican nomination for Governor of Maine, and was elected by 25,000 plurality. Thereupon he resigned his seat in the United States Senate, February 6, 1857, and was inaugurated as Governor of Maine; but the same year was elected United States Senator by the Republican Legislature of Maine, and in February, 1857, resigned the governorship in order to take his seat in the United States Senate, March 4, 1857. In 1860 he was nominated and elected Vice-President of the United States on the ticket with Abraham Lincoln for President, and January 1, 1861, he resigned his seat in the United States Senate, and March 4, 1861, took his seat as president of the United States Senate, and ably presided over that body during the four years of the eventful Civil War. The wisdom of his party, in convention assembled in 1864, decided to give the vice-presidential nomination to the South, and President Lincoln on his second inauguration offered to Senator Hamlin the portfolio of the United States Treasury, which cabinet position he declined, and, when Lincoln was assassinated, President Johnson made Senator Hamlin Collector of the Port of Boston, but he resigned the lucrative office in 1866, as he was not in political accord with the President. The Legislature of the State of Maine elected him to the United States Senate in 1869 for the fourth time, and in 1875 for the fifth time. Having served in the United States Senate for twenty-five years, and as chairman of the committees on commerce, post-offices and post roads and of foreign affairs, he declined re-election to the Senate in 1881, and President Garfield gave to him his choice of three important missions—Germany, Italy and Spain. Senator Hamlin went to Spain, but found it advisable to resign the mission in 1883. He was a founder of education, served as regent of the Smithsonian Institution, *ex-officio* 1861-65, and by appointment 1870-82, and was for a time dean of the board of regents. He was a trustee of Colby University, 1857-91, and that institution conferred on him the honorary degree of LL.D in 1859.

Mr. Hamlin died at a public entertainment at the Tarrantine Club rooms, Bangor, Maine, July 4, 1891, the third Vice-President of the United States to die on the Nation's birthday. He married (first) December 10, 1833, Sarah Jane, daughter of Hon. Stephen and Sally (Stowell) Emery, of Hallowell, Maine. She died in Hampden, Maine, April 17, 1855, and on September 25, 1856, he married his deceased wife's half-sister, Ellen Vesta, daughter of Hon. Stephen and Jeannette (Loring) Emery. Children of Hannibal and Sarah Jane (Emery) Hamlin: George Emery, born September 30, 1835, died July 14, 1844; Charles, September 13, 1837; Cyrus, April 26, 1839; Sarah Jane, January 7, 1842; George Emery, February 24, 1848, died September 6, 1849. By his second wife, Ellen Vesta (Emery) Hamlin, he had: Hannibal Emery, August 22, 1858; Frank, September 26, 1862.

James Gillespie Blaine

THE Blaine family has been represented in this country since the year 1722, that being the date of arrival of James Blaine, the pioneer ancestor, who located on the site of the new city of Carlisle, Pennsylvania, having come, no doubt, from Carlisle, Scotland. The direct line of descent to the illustrious man whose name heads this sketch was through Colonel Ephraim Blaine, James (2) Blaine, Ephraim (2) Blaine, Ephraim Lyon Blaine, father of James G. Blaine, who married Maria Gillespie.

James Gillespie Blaine was born in West Brownsville, Fayette county, Pennsylvania, January 31, 1830. He there spent his boyhood days, a witness to industrial growth as daily seen in its glass factories, coal mines, iron foundries, machine shops, planing mills, etc. This threw him in daily and intimate contact with workingmen, and he continued their friend, and the advocate of governmental protection of the interests of home manufactures throughout his life. He had his early education at the knee of his father and his maternal grandfather, Neal Gillespie, an educated and cultivated Irish gentleman. He first attended a school conducted by a learned English pedagogue, under whose care he was placed by his father when he was eleven years old. He was thus enabled to matriculate at Washington College in 1845, when only fifteen years old, and he completed his college course in two years, at the age of seventeen, and was graduated with honors of class orator and English salutatorian in 1847. His graduating address, "The Duty of an Educated American," sounded the keynote to the intense Americanism which characterized his entire public career. Like many of the college graduates of his day, he at once engaged in teaching, finding a professorship open for him in the Western Military Institute at Blue Lick Springs, Kentucky. Later he took up the study of law. He went to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, in 1852, where he was a teacher of the higher branches of English in the Pennsylvania Institution for the Blind, and in 1854 he went to Augusta, Maine, where he worked for one year on the *Kennebec Journal* as a reporter, and soon was editor and owner of the leading weekly newspaper in Maine, and through which he exerted a strong influence. Thrown as he was in the company of the leaders of both parties in the State, he at once made his influence felt in behalf of the new party, pledged to the restriction of slavery. He was strong not only in the opinions he expressed in the editorial columns of the paper, but he exerted that powerful personal magnetism that became one of his distinguishing traits in his political life while mingling with men. He could read character, remember faces and call ever after by name every man to whom he was once introduced. It was while he was there employed that he entered upon a political career that was destined to be exceptionally brilliant. He was sent as a delegate to the first Republican national convention in 1856 which nominated John C. Frémont for the presidency of the United States. He sold his interests in the *Kenne-*

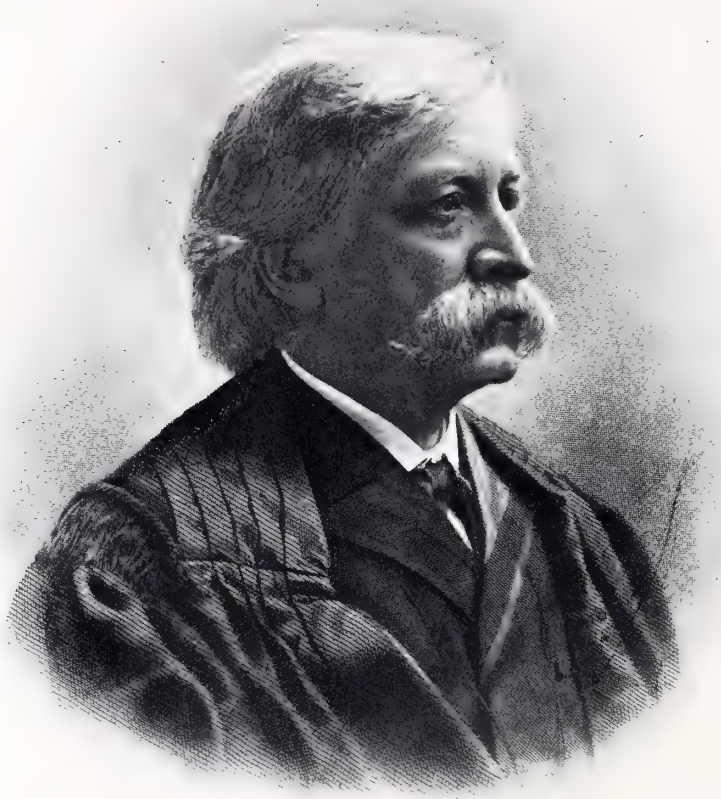
bec Journal, but continued his connection with the editorial department indefinitely, and removed to Portland and became part owner and editor of the *Portland Advertiser.*

His career as a journalist ended in a blaze of glory in 1858, when he was elected a representative from Portland in the State Legislature. He accepted a place on hard-worked committees, and in 1858 he accepted the chairmanship of the Republican State Committee, and held that office by the will of the successive State conventions up to 1878. He was speaker of the Maine House of Representatives in 1861. He was the party candidate for representative in the United States Congress at the fall convention of 1862, and he took his seat in the Thirty-eighth Congress at the opening of its session, December 7, 1863. From his short but brilliant speeches on the floor of Congress the inspiration of the framers of the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States largely came. He served through the Thirty-eighth, Thirty-ninth, Fortieth, Forty-first, Forty-second and Forty-third Congresses, a period of thirteen years, and the house made him its speaker, 1869-76. During these six years his position as speaker gave him little opportunity to join in public debates in which he was so ready and powerful, but at the same time he was enabled to exert a powerful influence in shaping the legislation of Congress, and it was only on infrequent yet notable occasions that he left the speaker's chair to take part on the floor of the house. He vacated the chair when the house had consideration of the bill giving President Grant the right to proclaim martial law in the Southern States, and to suspend the habeas corpus act in order to destroy the much feared "Ku-Klux-Klan," and his vigorous opposition to the bill, both on constitutional grounds and as an expedient measure, went far towards its defeat. He opposed the Bland Silver bill; and was favorable to the promotion of the shipping industries of the United States by acts of Congress, and the subsidizing of a line of mail steamers to the Atlantic ports of South America, in order to stand before the world as equal in liberality and the protection of home interests as were the governments of Great Britain and France. His voice was raised and his influence exerted in behalf of trans-continental railroads, in order to open the abundant riches of the great west, and he encouraged governmental appropriations to an extent that aroused many animosities. As his interests in this method brought him in close relations with the officials of the many great railroad enterprises of the time, his motives were unsparingly condemned by his enemies, and even questioned by some of his friends, and which resulted in a positive accusation of wrongdoing. Especially was this so in 1876, when he was charged with having received $64,000 from the Union Pacific Railroad Company for legislative services rendered, and it was not until he produced letters from the officers of the company declaring that he had never received a dollar from the company for any purpose whatever, that the intense tension of public opinion was relieved.

At the Republican National Convention, in 1876, he was the strongest candidate before the convention, leading all other candidates, and lacking but twenty-eight votes of a majority on the seventh ballot. His opponents united, however, to defeat him at this point, and threw their ballots to Rutherford

B. Hayes. In the same year Senator Morrill resigned to take his place in the cabinet of President Grant as Secretary of the Treasury, and Mr. Blaine was elected by the Legislature of Maine to the United States Senate to fill the vacancy. There he continued to advocate governmental aid to railroads and steamship lines in behalf of the prosperity and growth of the United States. He framed the bill for the exclusion of the Chinese, and opposed the appointment of an electoral commission to pass upon the validity of the presidential election of 1876. His name was again before the Republican National Convention in 1880, and his most formidable opponent appeared to be General Grant, who was put forward for the third term. He accepted the position of Secretary of State in President Garfield's cabinet, but the plans he had laid for the betterment of conditions were frustrated by the assassination of President Garfield and the accession of Vice-President Arthur to the presidency. Mr. Blaine resigned from the cabinet, December 19, 1882. He was now out of public life for the first time in twenty-three years, and he gave himself to the writing of his "Twenty Years in Congress," a most valuable contribution to history, and particularly as to the period from Lincoln's accession to the presidency down to the days of Garfield. At the Republican National Convention of 1884 Mr. Blaine was a candidate before the convention the third time for nomination to the highest office in the gift of the people, but after a spirited and exciting canvass he lost, and Grover Cleveland became the next President. In 1888 Mr. Blaine declined to allow his name to be used as a candidate, and President Cleveland was succeeded, March 4, 1889, by President Harrison, and Mr. Blaine came into his cabinet as Secretary of State. He at once secured the proposed assembling of a Congress of the American Republics at Washington, in order to encourage friendly commercial intercourse, and twenty-six nations responded to the call. He pursued a vigorous policy in the interests of the American fisheries and the protection of the sealing industry on the coast of Alaska, favored reciprocity in trade; and reciprocity treaties were made with Germany, France, Austro-Hungary, Santo Domingo, Costa Rica, Spain on behalf of Cuba, Brazil, British Guiana and the British West India Islands. His successful administration of the affairs of the State Department seemed to mark him as a certain successor to President Harrison in the presidential chair, but the autumn of 1891 brought from him a letter positively withdrawing from the political field, his health being much impaired, and for which reason he resigned the portfolio of State, June 3, 1892, and this closed the public career of one of the foremost political leaders in the United States. It was said of him, "The hold which he maintained upon the hearts of his countrymen is not sufficiently explained by brilliant gifts or magnetic personality; the secret lies in his generous, manly, Christian character." He was a matchless orator, and his eulogy on President Garfield, in the Hall of Congress, was one of the most remarkable efforts known to American oratory.

Mr. Blaine married, in March, 1851, at Blue Lick Springs, Kentucky, Harriet Stanwood, daughter of Jacob and Sally (Caldwell) Stanwood, of Augusta, Maine. Mr. Blaine died at his winter home in the national capital, January 27, 1893.



MELVILLE WESTON FULLER
Chief Justice United States Supreme Court

Melville Weston Fuller

THE qualities which advanced Melville W. Fuller to the head of the United States Supreme Court were inherited from a long line of noble ancestors, including two of the most important families of the Plymouth colony, numbering among his forbears lawyers and jurists of marked ability.

The ancient seat of the family was in the parish of Redenhall, with Harleston, nearly in the center of the Hundred of Earsham, County Norfolk, England. Wortwell, an adjacent parish, shares in the parish church, through which the division line passes. John and William Fuller were living there in 1482 and 1488, and one of them was doubtless the father of John Fuller, whose will, dated February 4, was proved May 12, 1559, bequeathing to his son John lands in Redenhall and Wortwell, also to his son Robert and other children. The son Robert was a yeoman, living in Redenhall, where his will was proved May 31, 1614. He bequeathed to his wife Frances, to sons Edward, Samuel and Thomas. The last remained in Redenhall, and the other two were passengers on the historic "Mayflower," and settled in Plymouth, Massachusetts. Edward Fuller, the son of Robert, was baptized September 4, 1575, at Redenhall, and was one of the signers of the compact on board the "Mayflower" before landing. Both he and his wife died early in 1621, leaving a son Samuel. This Samuel, early left an orphan, lived with his uncle, Dr. Samuel Fuller, who was the first physician at Plymouth, and of whose will he was executor. He married Jane, daughter of Rev. John Lathrop, and had nine children, among whom was Samuel Fuller, baptized February 11, 1638, in Scituate, Massachusetts. He married his cousin, Anna, daughter of Captain Matthew Fuller, who also came in the "Mayflower," but after the death of his parents returned to England. Matthew, eldest son of Samuel and Anna Fuller, was born at Barnstable in 1659, and died before 1744 in Colchester, Connecticut, where he settled in 1713. He married, February 25, 1692, Patience Young, born about 1670, died June 2, 1746, daughter of George and Hannah (Pinson) Young, of Scituate. Their third son, Young Fuller, was born 1708, in Barnstable, and died in Ludlow, Massachusetts, in 1796. He married, April 23, 1730, Jerusha, daughter of Jonathan and Bridget (Brockway) Beebe, of East Haddam, Connecticut. Their third son, Caleb Fuller, born 1735, in Colchester, graduated from Yale College in 1758, and received the degree of A.M. in 1762. He resided in Ellington, Connecticut, and is called deacon in some records, and reverend in others. He married, October 28, 1762, Hannah, daughter of Rev. Habijah Weld, the famous minister, who preached forty-five years at Attleboro, Massachusetts, a son of Rev. Thomas Weld, the first minister of Dunstable, and great-grandson of Rev. Thomas Weld, the first minister of Roxbury, Massachusetts. Caleb Fuller removed, in 1771, to Middletown, Connecticut, and in 1790 to Hanover, New Hampshire, where he died August 20, 1815. His son, Captain Henry Weld Fuller, was born January 1, 1783, in Middletown, graduated from Dartmouth College in 1801, studied law, and settled in

practice at Augusta, Maine, in 1803. In 1826 he was county judge of Kennebec county, and judge of probate for that county from 1828 until the time of his death, which occurred very suddenly in Boston, January 29, 1848. He married, January 7, 1806, Esther Gould, daughter of Captain Benjamin Gould, of Newburyport, Massachusetts, who led a company of thirty Minute Men from Topsfield to Lexington on the alarm of 1775, and received a wound in that battle, which left a scar upon his cheek for life. He was later a captain in the continental army, and was the last man to cross Charlestown Neck on the retreat from Bunker Hill. He participated in the battles of White Plains, Bennington and Stillwater, and commanded the main guard at West Point when Arnold fled after the capture of Major Andre. Frederick Augustus, son of Henry W. and Esther (Gould) Fuller, was born October 5, 1806, in Augusta, read law with his father, was admitted to the bar, practiced at Augusta and Orono, Maine, and was chairman of the board of county commissioners of Penobscot county. He died January 29, 1841. He married, May 17, 1830, Catherine Martin, daughter of Nathan and Paulina Bass (Cony) Weston, of Augusta. Nathan Weston was the second Chief Justice of Maine, a son of Daniel Weston, who was also a jurist of note.

Chief Justice Melville Weston Fuller, son of Frederick Augustus and Catherine (Weston) Fuller, was born in Augusta, Maine, February 11, 1833, and was afforded excellent educational advantages. He was prepared for college at Augusta, and went to Bowdoin College in 1849, from which he was graduated in 1853, afterward entering the Dane Law School of Harvard University, and receiving his degree of Bachelor of Laws in 1855. He entered upon practice in Augusta, and while enduring the wait for clients which marks the beginning of every lawyer, employed his spare time in newspaper work, a circumstance to which is doubtless due somewhat of the literary facility which has formed a marked feature in his career. In this connection it is pleasing to reproduce some excellent verses written by Mr. Fuller years afterward, on the occasion of the death of General Grant, which show at once a loyal feeling of gratitude for the services of the great soldier, and a true poetic thought and diction—a power of composition rare in the learned, practiced and successful lawyer.

Let the drum to trumpet speak—
The trumpet to the cannoneer without—
The cannon to the heavens from each redoubt,
Each lowly valley and each lofty peak,
As to his rest the Great Commander goes
Into the pleasant land of earned repose.

Not in the battles won,
Though long the well-fought fields may keep their name,
But in the wide world's sense of duty done,
The gallant soldier finds the meed of fame;
His life no struggle for ambition's prize,
Simply the duty done that next him lies.

Earth to its kindred earth;
The spirit to the fellowship of souls!

As, slowly, Time the mighty scroll unrolls
Of waiting ages yet to have their birth,
Fame, faithful to the faithful, writes on high
His name as one that was not born to die.

An interesting incident connected with his journalistic experience, may be mentioned the fact that while Mr. Fuller was acting as reporter for the *Augusta Age* (of which his uncle, B. A. C. Fuller, and himself, were publishers) in the Maine House of Representatives, James G. Blaine was engaged in a similar capacity in the Senate for the *Kennebec Journal.* Though political opponents, then and in after life, the two men were always personal friends, and at last, by curious coincidence, found themselves together in Washington—the one as Chief Justice of the United States, and the other as Secretary of State.

Mr. Fuller, while practicing in Augusta, was elected city attorney at the age of twenty-three, and also president of the common council. In 1856 he visited Chicago, where he happened to meet Mr. S. K. Dow, from York county, Maine, a practicing lawyer. A partner of Mr. Dow was just retiring from the firm, and Mr. Dow offered Mr. Fuller a place in his office, either as partner or as a clerk, at a salary of fifty dollars per month. He chose the latter, and worked on those terms for five months, living within his income. Before a year had passed he enjoyed a considerable and remunerative business, in which he continued until he left the bar for the Supreme Court. His legal career was strongly marked with industry, persistency and brilliant success. During his thirty years practice he was engaged in as many as three thousand cases at the Chicago bar. He affected no specialty in his profession, conducting a general practice, practically excluding divorce law and criminal law, in which class of cases his name scarcely appears. Among his most important cases may be mentioned: Field *vs.* Leiter; the Chicago Lake Front case; Storey *vs.* Storey; Storey *vs.* Storey Estate; Hyde Park *vs.* Chicago; Carter *vs.* Carter, etc., and the noted ecclesiastical trial of Bishop Cheney on the charge of heresy. He was engaged in many cases in the Supreme Court of the United States, and his first is reported in 11 Wallace 108, and his last in 131 U. S., 371.

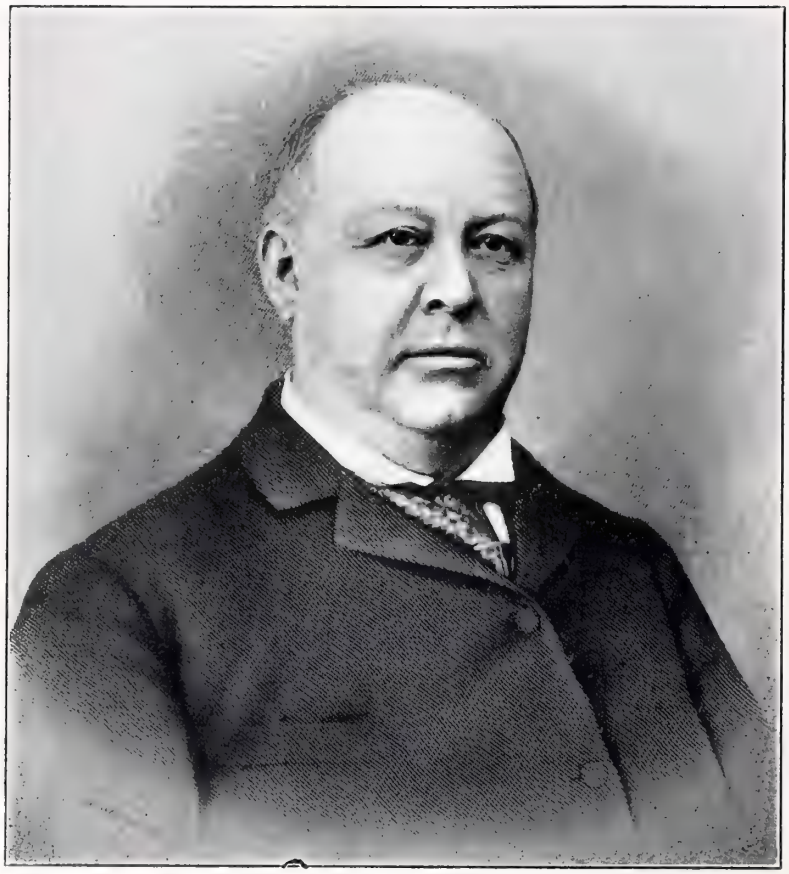
Mr. Fuller's partnership with Mr. Dow continued until 1860. From 1862 to 1864 his firm was Fuller & Ham, then Fuller, Ham & Shepard for two years, and for two years thereafter Fuller & Shepard. In 1869 he received as partner his cousin, Joseph E. Smith, son of Governor Smith, of Maine. This was terminated in 1877, after which he was alone. His business was only such as he cared to accept, and his professional income during his later practicing years was estimated at twenty to thirty thousand dollars per annum.

Mr. Fuller took an early interest in politics. A staunch Democrat, he became, by sympathy and personal regard, an earnest adherent of Senator Stephen A. Douglas, and on the death of the great statesman, June 3, 1861, he was made a member of the committee having charge of the funeral ceremonies. In autumn of the same year Mr. Fuller was elected a member of the Illinois Constitutional Convention which assembled in 1862. He reported

to that body the resolutions in memory of Senator Douglas, and made one of the opening addresses of appreciation on that occasion. In 1864 he was elected to the lower house of the Illinois Legislature, and as a Unionist (not a Republican or anti-slaveryite) gave to the support of the national government the same strenuous effort that was afforded by the supporters of Senator Douglas generally. He was a delegate to the Democratic National Conventions of 1864, 1872, 1876 and 1880, always taking an active interest. Immediately after the election of Mr. Cleveland as President for his first term, Mr. Fuller called upon him in Albany, and Mr. Cleveland at once conceived for him a high appreciation. On the death of Chief Justice Waite, it seemed desirable that his successor should be taken from the west, and Mr. Fuller's liberal education, high legislative ability, lofty professional standard, marked industry and command of languages—all these, combined with his devotion to the principles of the party for which President Cleveland was the chosen exponent for the nation, made him a logical choice for the position, which was accordingly offered him. Mr. Fuller, highly appreciating the high and unexpected honor, hesitated. He was not ambitious of distinction, and his large family necessitated his most careful consideration as to whether he could afford a position which would reward him less liberally than did his profession. He, however, consented, and on April 30, 1888, President Cleveland nominated him for Chief Justice of the United States, and he was confirmed by the Senate on July 20, and took the oath of office October 8, 1888.

Mr. Fuller received the degree of LL.D. from the Northwestern University and from Bowdoin College in 1888; from Harvard in 1890, and from Yale and Dartmouth in 1901. He was chancellor of the Smithsonian Institution; chairman of the board of trustees of the Peabody Education Fund; vice-president of the John F. Slater fund; and a member of the board of trustees of Bowdoin College. He was one of the arbitrators to settle the boundary line between Venezuela and British Guiana, Paris, 1899; was a member of the arbitral tribunal in the matter of the Muscar Downs, The Hague, 1905; a member of the permanent Court of Arbitration, The Hague; and received the thanks of Congress, December 20, 1889. As Chief Justice he administered the official oath to Presidents Harrison, Cleveland, McKinley and Taft, and died during the administration of the latter, July 4, 1910.

Mr. Fuller married (first) in 1858, Calista O., daughter of Eri Reynolds, and (second) May 30, 1866, Mary E., daughter of William F. Coolbaugh, a leading citizen of Chicago. She died April 17, 1904, when the Chief Justice practically retired from society.



T. B. Reed

Thomas Brackett Reed

THOMAS BRACKETT REED, a brilliant lawyer, and one of the most forceful political leaders of his day, only son of Thomas Brackett and Matilda R. (Mitchell) Reed, was born October 13, 1839, in a house on Hancock street, Portland, near the house where the poet Longfellow first saw the light.

He attended the public schools, where he prepared for college, and in 1856 entered Bowdoin College. In his class were many students who afterward attained distinction. From Portland were Joseph W. Symonds, who became one of the foremost lawyers in the State; William W. Thomas, afterward Minister to Sweden; Colonel Albert W. Bradbury, John Marshall Brown, Nicholas E. Boyd and Samuel S. Boyd. Other well known members of the class were Hon. Amos L. Allen, afterward a representative in the national Legislature; Horace H. Burbank, of Saco, Abner H. Davis, and John F. Appleton, of Bangor. While he, in a measure, pursued his studies to suit himself, and did not follow closely the college curriculum, yet at graduation he was among the very first in his class for the scholarship required. At commencement he delivered an oration, and the subject he chose was the "Fear of Death," and his method of treating it made a profound impression on his hearers. A classmate said of him: "It is safe to say that no young man ever departed from Bowdoin College leaving behind him a stronger impression of intellectual capacity, of power reserved and hitherto unused, of ability to act a high and noble part in public life, or a more universal expectation among teachers and classmates of great and brilliant service in the future. His old teachers at Bowdoin, if they were still living, would look with no surprise upon the achievements of his life, great and splendid as they have been." After leaving college he taught for something more than a year, being a part of that time an assistant in the Portland high school; during a part of this time also studying law in the office of Howard & Strout, in Portland. Later he went to California, where he was admitted to the bar, but he soon returned to Portland. In April, 1864, he was appointed assistant paymaster in the United States navy, and attached to the "tinclad" "Sibyl," whose commander subsequently performed the remarkable task of bringing the obelisk, "Cleopatra's Needle," from Egypt to New York City. Leaving the navy, he returned to Portland and was admitted to the bar. He rose rapidly and soon became conspicuous in his profession.

His political career began in 1867, when he was elected to the Maine House of Representatives from Portland. He served on its judiciary committee, and it was largely due to his efforts that the Superior Court was established in Cumberland county. After serving two terms in the house, he was elected to the Senate from Cumberland county. Before his term expired he was chosen Attorney-General, his competitors being Harris M. Plaisted and Edwin B. Smith, both men of distinction. He was then but thirty years old, the youngest man who had held this office in Maine. Mr. Reed filled this office three years, and during that time he tried many important cases. On

his recommendation as Attorney-General the law was so changed that a wife could testify against her husband. At the end of his term of service as Attorney-General, Mr. Reed became city solicitor of Portland, and served four years; many important cases affecting the city's interests arose during this period. At one time Mr. Reed was associated with Manasseh Smith in the practice of law, and subsequently for a time with Hon. Clarence Hale, afterwards judge of the United States District Court. In 1876 Mr. Reed became a candidate for the Republican nomination to Congress against Congressman John H. Burleigh, and this marked his entry into national politics. The contest was a memorable one, but Mr. Reed received the nomination by a small margin, and was elected by a plurality of about a thousand over his opponent, John M. Goodwin, the Democratic candidate. Until he resigned in 1899, Mr. Reed was nominated by acclamation for every successive Congress, and was elected. Mr. Blaine alone ever had so long a career in the House of Representatives from Maine. The house in which Mr. Reed first took his seat was Democratic, and he received the treatment usually accorded new members, by being appointed on the committee on territories. He made his first speech in Congress on April 12, 1878, and its clearness and cogency gave him a high standing in the house. Another opportunity to demonstrate his acumen and effectiveness came when as a member of the Potter committee he took part in the investigation of the presidential election of 1876, during which proceeding he examined many distinguished witnesses. This made him known throughout the country. Four years later Mr. Reed was chairman of the judiciary committee, a position of honor and influence. The following three Congresses were Democratic and Mr. Reed had no conspicuous part except as a debater. Gradually he worked himself up to be the recognized leader of the Republicans on the floor, and this distinction came to him simply through merit. He became the leader of the minority, his party generally recognizing that he was the man best fitted for the place. He had abundant courage, was ready and effective in debate, and thoroughly versed in the rules of the house and parliamentary practice in general, to which he had given special attention. Mr. Reed's leadership excited no jealousies, simply for the reason that all felt he had it by right. He had not thrust himself forward, he resorted to no arts to gain it, he simply demonstrated his capacity to lead, and his party did the rest. In the Forty-ninth Congress his leadership was formally acknowledged by his party by conferring upon him the nomination for speaker. In the Fiftieth Congress he also received that honor. In 1888 Harrison was elected President, and the Fifty-first Congress was Republican. Reed, McKinley and Cannon were candidates for speaker, and Reed was made the candidate of his party on the first ballot, and was subsequently chosen speaker of the house. It was as speaker of the house that Mr. Reed performed the act that will always be remembered as the most conspicuous one in his career. While the constitution was silent on the point, it had been the practice from the foundation of the government not to count members present unless they answered to their names. The result was, that frequently, while there was a quorum of members actually present in the house, business was paralyzed because they would not answer to their names. There is no doubt that Mr. Reed formed a purpose to count a quorum long before the house met, and this purpose

he carried out with calmness and deliberation. He first counted a quorum before the house had adopted any rules, acting under the sanction of general parliamentary law. When the house adopted its rules, one empowering the speaker to count a quorum was included, and the practice was forever established that a member present is to be recognized as present for quorum purposes, just as much as if he had answered to his name when it was called. There was a great clamor, and the speaker was charged with subverting, for partisan advantage, the very foundations of the government. The matter was taken to the Supreme Court, which sustained the legality of Mr. Reed's procedure, and what was pronounced revolutionary and subversive of the rights of the people, is now acknowledged by all parties as a correct and sensible rule of procedure. The justice of Mr. Reed's rules became apparent at the very next Congress, which was Democratic, and adopted them in substance, and ever since they have been the rules of the House of Representatives. Mr. Reed's act, which now seems but a simple thing, was then one that could have been done by none but a man of iron will and courage that quailed at nothing. The enactment of the McKinley tariff bill was the most important piece of legislation of the Fifty-first Congress, and one of its effects was to temporarily raise the prices of certain articles. This proved exceedingly disastrous to the Republicans, and the next Congress was overwhelmingly Democratic. In that Congress, Mr. Reed became the leader of the Republicans on the floor. He contrived to hold this position during the next Congress, which was also Democratic, and he led the onslaught against the Wilson tariff bill, which precipitated one of the most interesting and important tariff debates in the history of Congress. One of Mr. Reed's longest and most convincing speeches was made during this debate. In it he defended the principle of the protective tariff, and pointed out in a most effective way the danger and folly of abandoning the home market and going in search of questionable foreign markets. The bill was passed, and it brought to the Democrats the same kind of disaster the McKinley bill had brought to the Republicans. The Congress which was elected following the passage of this bill, in the midst of Mr. Cleveland's term, was overwhelmingly Republican, and Mr. Reed was again elected speaker by acclamation.

In 1896 Mr. Reed was a candidate for the Republican nomination for President and had much strength in the east, but the west was overwhelmingly for McKinley, who was nominated. Mr. Reed's name was presented before the convention by Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts, and the Hon. Charles E. Littlefield, of Maine, made the seconding speech. It was said at the time that if Mr. Reed had made certain promises concerning his cabinet appointments he might have had a much stronger following, but he absolutely refused to commit himself, preferring to lose the prize rather than to tie himself up with pledges in advance. Mr. Reed was elected to Congress as usual in the fall, and again became speaker by acclamation. The election of Mr. McKinley to the presidency made a vacancy in the chairmanship of the ways and means committee, and to that vacancy Mr. Reed appointed Mr. Dingley, an appointment which aroused no jealousies, because of the conspicuous fitness of Mr. Dingley, though its effect was to give to Maine greater prominence in the house than was enjoyed by any other State in the Union.

The important legislation of this Congress was the Dingley tariff bill. When the war with Spain was threatening, Mr. Reed was in the speaker's chair and used all his influence to avert it; but the blowing up of the "Maine" had so excited the public mind that a collision between Spain and the United States was inevitable, and all his efforts and those of the President and other conservative men of the government were unavailing. The war was fought to a successful conclusion. Mr. Reed had always opposed the acquisition of foreign territory. As speaker he had his name called in order to vote against the annexation of the Sandwich Islands. The annexation of the Philippines and Porto Rico was exceedingly distasteful to him, and he regarded it as a proceeding fraught with danger to the future welfare of the country. His influence and his vote were always against it.

Mr. Reed's career in Congress ended with the expiration of the Fifty-fifth Congress. In the Fifty-first Congress the Democrats had refused to vote him the usual resolution of thanks, but when the Fifty-fifth Congress expired, Mr. Bailey, the Democratic leader, presented the following resolution, which was passed amid the greatest enthusiasm: "Resolved, That the thanks of the House are presented to Hon. Thomas B. Reed, Speaker of the House, for the able, impartial and dignified manner in which he has presided over its deliberations, and performed the arduous duties of the chairmanship during the present term of Congress." The feeling engendered by the acrimonious debates of the Fifty-first Congress had passed away, and all united in paying a deserved tribute to the speaker. Mr. Reed was elected to the Fifty-sixth Congress, but resigned without taking his seat. For many years he had cherished the purpose to retire from public life, and practice law in New York, moved thereto largely by family considerations, but there had never come a time when he could do so without seriously embarrassing his party. The time had now arrived when, his work being done, and being no longer in sympathy with the policy of his party in relation to the foreign possessions, he saw an opportunity to carry out his long cherished plan of retiring to private life. Accordingly, after consultation with his friends, on August 22nd, he addressed to the Governor a letter of resignation. The campaign for the nomination of his successor was under way when Mr. Reed left Portland for his new home in New York. There he became the head of the law firm of Reed, Simpson, Thatcher & Barnum, and he resided in that city engaged in the practice of law until his death.

Mr. Reed always had a great fondness for literature, and in the midst of his political duties he found time to gratify his tastes in this direction. He was a frequent contributor to several magazines. He was also the author of a work on parliamentary law known as "Reed's Rules." He was a popular after-dinner speaker, and was much sought for, though he rather avoided taking part in those occasions. As a platform orator his speech was noted for its clearness and adaptability to the common understanding. He rarely shot over the heads of his audience, and his humor was very taking. His convictions were strong and held with great tenacity, and no one ever questioned his honesty of purpose or his thorough sincerity. He had little familiarity and skill in the arts of the politician, but his successes all came from the strength of his intellect and character. No one ever thought of contesting against him the nomination in his district, and it is safe to say that he could have remained

in Congress down to the day of his death had he so desired. Though he had been out of public life for three years, he continued to be one of the most conspicuous figures in the country, and his words, whether spoken or written, always commanded the attention of his countrymen. Mr. Reed went to Washington City, to attend to some matters in the United States Supreme Court, and while there suffered from uræmic poisoning which ended his life at the Arlington Hotel a week later, on December 7, 1902. He was buried in the cemetery in Portland, Maine.

Thomas B. Reed married, February 5, 1870, Susan Prentice, born in New Hampshire, daughter of Rev. Samuel H. and Hannah P. (Prentice) Merrill, of Portland. Of their three children the only one now surviving is Katharine, born in Portland, January 23, 1875, married, June 24, 1905, Captain Arthur T. Balantine, of the United States army.

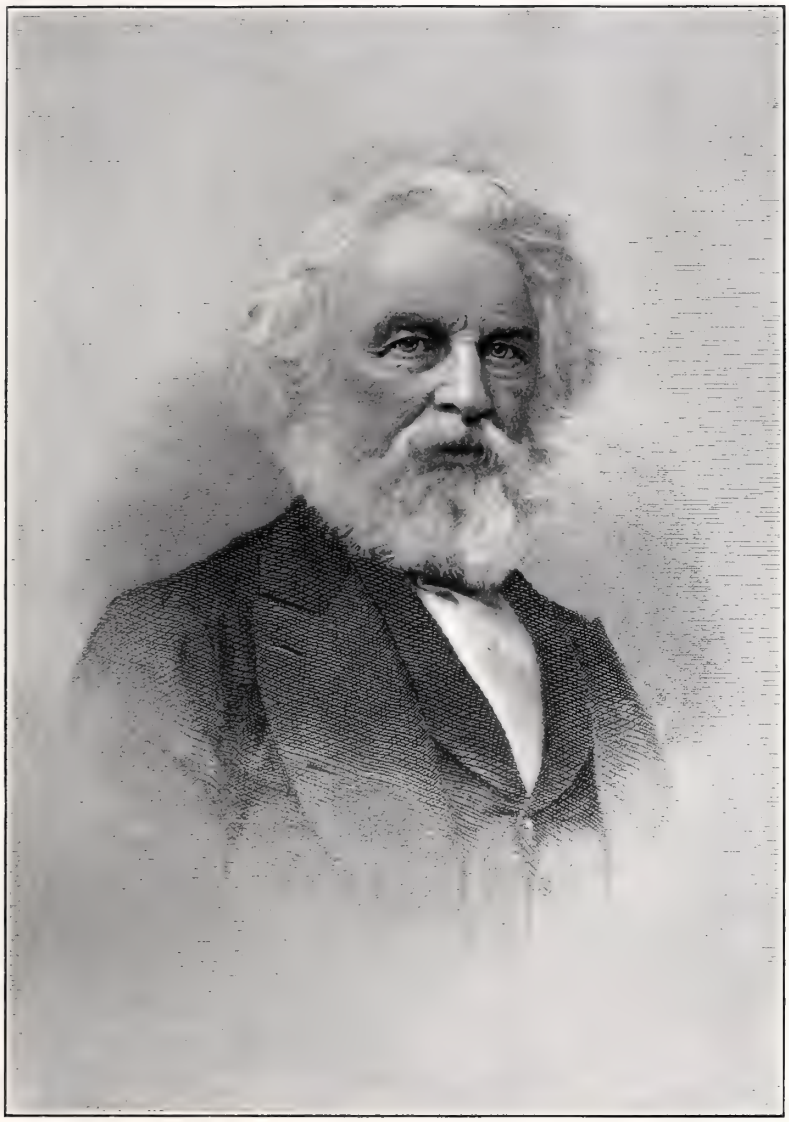
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW, one of the sweetest of "household poets," and so esteemed by the English-reading world that his bust was given a place in "Poets' Corner" in Westminster Abbey, was born in Portland, Maine, February 27, 1807; son of the Hon. Stephen and Zilpah (Wadsworth) Longfellow. He was named for his maternal uncle, a lieutenant in the American navy, who when nineteen years of age perished gallantly at Tripoli in the fire-ship "Intrepid."

He spent his boyhood on Congress street, Portland, his mother's ancestral home, and began his school life at the age of three, attending a school kept by Mrs. Fellows. He entered a public school in Love Lane, Portland, in 1812, where he remained for a week, when he was removed by his parents to a private school kept by Mr. Wright, and later by Mr. N. H. Carter. After attending Portland Academy, 1813-21, he entered Bowdoin College, and during his course there contributed occasional poems to periodicals, his first printed verses, "The Battle of Lovell's Pond," appearing in the *Portland Gazette* of November 17, 1820. At the senior examination he made a translation from Horace which was warmly approved by one of the college trustees, Mr. Benjamin Orr, who recommended young Longfellow for a proposed chair of modern languages. The trustees provisionally approved the proposal, stipulating that Longfellow fit himself for the position in Europe. Accordingly, after spending the winter of 1825-26 in rest at his Portland home, reading a little in his father's law office, on May 15, 1826, he sailed for Havre-de-Grace. He traveled in France, Spain, Germany, Italy, and England, studying diligently, and returned home in July, 1829, on receiving the news of the death of his sister Elizabeth. On the opening of the term at Bowdoin College in 1829, instead of the expected professorship, he was offered the position of instructor, which he rejected. At a meeting of the board of trustees on September 1, 1829, it was voted to create a chair of modern languages and elect him professor, with a salary of $800, which was afterward raised to a $1,000, a full professor's salary; he was also appointed librarian for one year, with a salary of $100, and he held both of these positions until 1835, taught four modern languages, and prepared his own text-books in French, Spanish and Italian.

In April, 1831, he began to contribute to the *North American Review* articles on the origin and progress of the French, Spanish and Italian languages and literature, and also original translations. On the establishment of the *New England Magazine* by Joseph T. Buckingham, in 1831, he sent to the opening number the first of a series called "The Schoolmaster," being scenes from his travels in France, and which were the first sketches of his "Outre-Mer." He was married, September 14, 1831, to Mary Storer, daughter of Judge Barrett and Anne (Storer) Potter, of Portland, Maine. She is commemorated in Longfellow's "Footsteps of Angels" as

> the Being Beauteous
> Who unto my youth was given



Henry W. Longfellow

More than all things else to love me,
And is now a saint in heaven.

They began housekeeping on Federal street, Brunswick, Maine, where Professor Longfellow conducted his classes and continued his literary work. In 1833 he published his first book, "Coplas de Don Jorge Manrique," a translation from the Spanish, with an original essay. His second book, "Outre-Mer," was written somewhat after the style of Irving's "Sketch-Book," which had been Longfellow's favorite book when a boy. In December, 1834, he received a letter from President Josiah Quincy, offering him the professorship of modern languages at Harvard College, Professor Ticknor, who was about to resign his chair, having recommended him as his successor. When Longfellow accepted, it was suggested that he visit Europe for the purpose of perfecting himself in the German and Scandinavian tongues, and he resigned from Bowdoin, and in April, 1835, set sail with his wife for England, and thence a few weeks later went to Norway and Sweden. Later in the autumn he settled in Rotterdam, Holland, where his wife and child died, November 29, 1835. He passed the winter in 1835-36 in Heidelberg, Germany, where he met Bryant and his family. The spring and summer of 1836 were spent chiefly in Switzerland and the Tyrol, and at Interlachen he met Frances Appleton, who afterward became his wife. He reached home in November, 1836, and in December was established as Smith Professor of French and Spanish Languages and Literature and Belles Lettres at Harvard College. He continued his contributions to the periodicals, and in 1839 published "Hyperion: a Romance," which was inspired by Miss Appleton, who is pictured therein as "Mary Ashburton." In March, 1837, Nathaniel Hawthorne, a classmate of Longfellow's at Bowdoin, sent to Longfellow his "Twice-told Tales," which he noticed in the *North American Review* of July, 1837, and was thus among the first to recognize Hawthorne's genius. In this year he also formed a strong and lasting friendship with Cornelius C. Felton, George S. Hilliard, Henry R. Cleveland and Charles Sumner. They called themselves the "Five of Clubs," and earned for themselves the sobriquet of the "Mutual Admiration Society." "The Psalm of Life" appeared anonymously in *The Knickerbocker Magazine* in 1838, and was republished in Longfellow's first volume of poems, "The Voices of the Night," in 1839. He became a contributor to *Graham's Magazine* in 1841. In the spring of 1842 he obtained a six months' leave of absence, and made a third visit to Europe. He was entertained in London for two weeks by Charles Dickens, and at Marienberg-on-the-Rhine, where he spent the summer, he made the acquaintance of the German poet, Freiligrath, which ripened into friendship and lasted until the latter's death. He was married, July 13, 1843, to Frances Elizabeth, daughter of Nathan and Maria Theresa (Gold) Appleton, and as a wedding gift Mr. Appleton, presented them Craig House and estate, where the poet had lived since 1837.

The subject of the well known poem "Evangeline; a Tale of Acadia" (1847), was a gift from Hawthorne to Longfellow. This is considered Longfellow's representative poem, and was his favorite among his own writings. Holmes likened it to some "exquisite symphony." He resigned his chair at Harvard College in 1854, and at his suggestion James Russell Lowell was

elected to fill the vacancy. "Hiawatha; an Indian Edda," appeared in 1855, and is regarded as his most genuine addition to American literature, and has been translated into nearly all of the modern languages and into Latin. The poem won immediate recognition in Europe, and within four weeks of its publication ten thousand copies had been sold. When the *Atlantic Monthly* was established in 1857, Longfellow became a contributor. A sad accident befell Mrs. Longfellow on the afternoon of Tuesday, July 9, 1861. A bit of burning wax, from which she was making seals for her children, fell on her dress, and she was immediately enveloped in flames and died on the following day. Her husband, in trying to smother the flames, received serious injuries himself. The shock of her death sadly affected the poet, who once remarked to a friend, "I was too happy. I might fancy the gods envied me, if I could fancy heathen gods." Mrs. Longfellow left five children: Charles Appleton, a lieutenant in the First Massachusetts Cavalry during the Civil War; Ernest Wadsworth, the artist; and three daughters—Alice, Edith and Annie, who were the blue-eyed "banditti" of his "Children's Hour." The poet had commenced a translation of Dante's "The Divine Comedy" during the early years of his Harvard professorship, and after his wife's death found solace in the completion of the work. This was regarded by many critics as the best translation in the English language. He visited Europe for the fourth time in 1868, and was entertained by Tennyson at the Isle of Wight. He spent the winter and spring of 1868-69 in Italy, again made a brief stay in England, and returned to his home in Cambridge in August, 1859. For "The Hanging of the Crane," which first appeared in the *New York Ledger* in 1874, Longfellow received $4,000. In 1875, with the assistance of John Owen, Mr. Longfellow began to edit a collection of poems, to which was given the title "Poems of Places" (1876-79), and after Senator Sumner's death he assisted in editing the remaining six volumes of the fifteen containing "The Works of Charles Sumner."

On February 27, 1879, the occasion of the poet's seventy-second birthday, the children of Cambridge presented him with an arm-chair constructed from the wood of the old chestnut tree made famous by his poem, "The Village Blacksmith," and he responded to this gift in that tender and touching poem, entitled "From My Arm-chair." His seventy-fifth birthday was generally celebrated all over the United States, especially by the school children. Charles Kingsley said of Longfellow: "His face was the mirror of his harmonious and lovely mind; I do not think I ever saw a finer human face." He has been called the "American poet laureate." He was an honorary member of the Historical and Geographical Society of Brazil, a corresponding member of the Imperial Academy of Sciences, St. Petersburg, and of the Royal Academy of Spain; a fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, and a member of the Massachusetts Historical Society. A bust to his memory was placed in the Poets' Corner at Westminster Abbey in March, 1884, he being the first and up to 1901 the only American author to be so honored. Longfellow Park was given to Cambridge by his children, and a monument to his memory was erected in Portland, Maine. His name was one of the twenty-three in "Class A, Authors and Editors" submitted in October, 1900, for a place in the Hall of Fame for Great Americans, New York University, and received eighty-five out of ninety-seven possible votes, Emerson alone in the

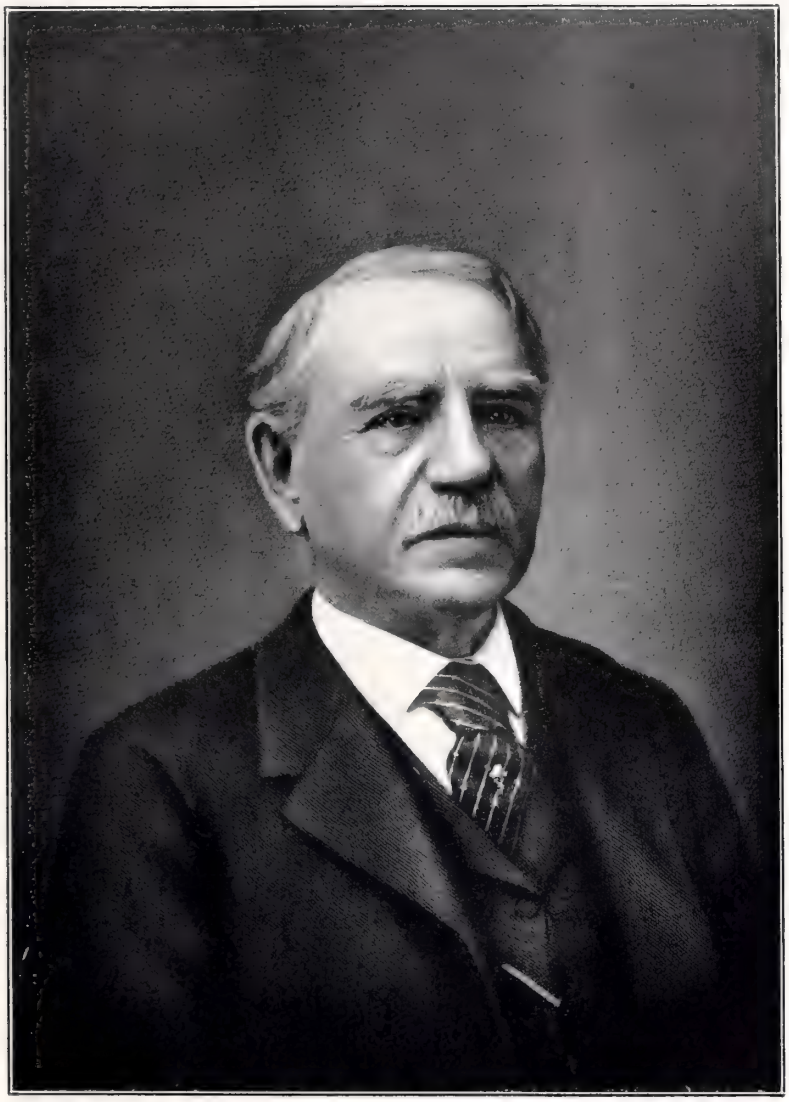
class exceeding, with eighty-seven votes, Irving and Hawthorne receiving eighty-three and seventy-three votes respectively, and the four names were selected. He received the degree of LL.D. from Harvard in 1859, from Cambridge, England, in 1868, and from Bowdoin in 1874; and that of D.C.L. from Oxford, England, in 1869. The following is a list of the principal works of Longfellow: "Coplas de Don Jorge Manrique" (1833); "Outre-Mer" (1835); "Hyperion" (1839); "Voices of the Night" (1839); "Ballads and Other Poems" (1841); "Poems on Slavery" (1842); "Spanish Student" (1843); "Poets and Poetry of Europe" (1845); "Belfry of Bruges" (1846); "Evangeline" (1847); "Kavanagh" (1849); "Seaside and Fireside" (1850); "Golden Legend" (1851); "Hiawatha" (1855); "Miles Standish" (1858); "Tales of a Wayside Inn" (1863); "Flower-de-Luce" (1867); "Divine Comedy of Dante Alighieri" (1867-70); "New England Tragedies" (1868); "Divine Tragedy" (1871); "Three Books of Song" (1872); "Christus" (1872); "Aftermath" (1873); "Hanging of the Crane" (1874); "Masque of Pandora" (1875); "Kéramos" (1878); "Ultima Thule" (1880); "In the Harbor" (part II. of "Ultima Thule," 1883); "Michael Angelo" (1884). Biographies of Longfellow have been written by Thomas Davidson (1882); Francis H. Underwood (1882); W. Sloane Kennedy (1882); George Lowell Austin (1883); Samuel Longfellow (1885); Eric S. Robertson (London, 1887), and others. Longfellow died at his Cambridge home, of peritonitis, and at the funeral services were read the verses from "Hiawatha" beginning: "He is dead, the sweet musician." Fields, Holmes, Emerson and Whittier were among the mourners. The date of his death is March 24, 1882.

William Pierce Frye

WILLIAM PIERCE FRYE, one of the strongest public figures of his day, son of Colonel John M. and Alice (David) Frye, was born September 2, 1831, in Lewiston, Maine. He was a grandson of General Joseph Frye, who was a colonel in the British army and who for his services as a brigadier-general in the Revolutionary War, received a land grant upon which was planted the town of Fryeburg, Maine.

He received his primary education in the public schools, preparing for college at Lewiston Falls Academy. Entering Bowdoin College, he was graduated from that institution in the class of 1850, and immediately went to Rockland, where he began the study of law in the office of Lowell & Foster. Later he further pursued his legal studies with Hon. William Pitt Fessenden, at Portland, and was admitted to the bar in October, 1852. He at once engaged in practice at Rockland, and in 1855 removed to Lewiston, where he rapidly built up a legal business through his superior ability and careful attention to the interests of his clientele. A man of his talents and broad mental make-up could not be long confined to private affairs, and he soon came to be recognized as a power in public concerns.

He was elected to the State Legislature in 1861-62, and again in 1867. In the latter and preceding years he was mayor of Lewiston, and was Attorney-General of the State in 1867-68-69. He was a presidential elector in 1864, and was a delegate to the National Republican Conventions of 1872-76-80; was elected chairman of the National Republican Executive Committee in the same years, and was made chairman of the Republican State Committee upon the resignation of James G. Blaine in 1881. He was elected Representative in the United States Congress, and by successive re-elections served through the Forty-second, Forty-third, Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh Congresses. He was elected to the United States Senate, March 15, 1881, to fill the unexpired term of James G. Blaine, who resigned to become Secretary of State. Mr. Frye took his seat three days after election, and filled the position continuously by repeated elections until his death. He was elected president *pro tempore* of the Senate, February 7, 1896, March 7, 1901, December 5, 1907, and presided over the Senate for six years, first upon the death of Garret A. Hobart, and second upon the death of President McKinley. He was a member of the commission which met in Paris in September, 1898, to adjust terms of peace between the United States and Spain, and was a member of nearly all important committees, especially those relating to New England coast matters; was a member of the committee on rules for the Senate, and the author of nearly all the rules governing that body and also the house. Senator Frye reported the bill governing the Geneva award in the "Alabama claims" case, and, though he was opposed by all the large insurance companies, won out, and secured direct payment of the money to those entitled to it. For many years he was chairman of various important committees of Congress, including those on ways and means, commerce, judiciary, and for-



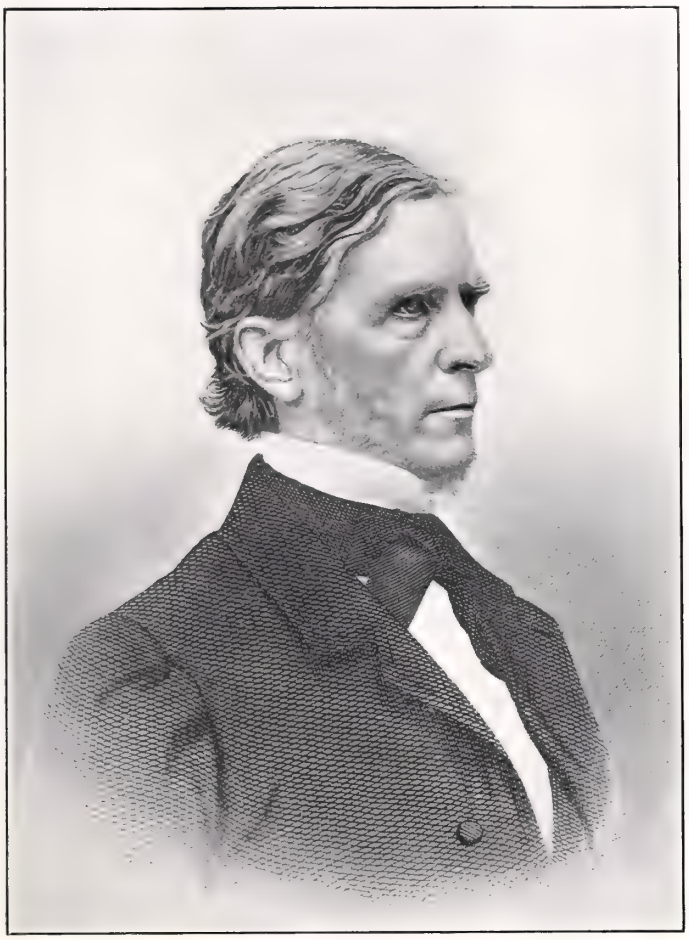
eign relations; and served three times on the Canadian fisheries commission, winning the contest with Canada, and breaking up the old treaty and establishing that now in force. Senator Frye was instrumental in bringing about the annexation of Hawaii, and, in fact, in all important legislation for more than a quarter of a century. His continuous service was longer than that of any other man in Congress, and none other wielded a greater influence, his democratic manners and straightforward methods endearing him to all lovers of justice and liberty. He was elected a trustee of Bowdoin College in 1880, received the degree of Doctor of Laws from Bates College the following year, and from his *alma mater* in 1889. He died in Lewiston, Maine, August 8, 1911.

Senator Frye married, February 29, 1853, Caroline F., daughter of Captain Archibald and Angelica (Branton) Spear, of Rockland. Children: 1. Helen, married Wallace H. White, of Lewiston. 2. Alice, married Frank H. Briggs. 3. Emme, died while attending school at Stamford, Connecticut, aged about fourteen.

William Pitt Fessenden

THE Fessenden family, which had as its most conspicuous representative the Hon. William Pitt Fessenden, one of the foremost statesmen of the period culminating in the War for the Union, numbered among its members men who forsook their own interests that their country might be defended and preserved, and in various ways contributed to the welfare and advancement of the communities wherein they resided. The pioneer ancestor of the line herein traced was Nicholas Fessenden, and the direct descent to William Pitt Fessenden was through William (1), William (2), Rev. William (3), and General Samuel Fessenden, born in Fryeburg, Maine, July 16, 1784, a lawyer by profession with fifty years of successful practice, and who married, in 1813, Deborah Chandler, of New Gloucester; all of their children became distinguished in their various professions, four as lawyers, two entered the medical profession, one the ministry, and three were in Congress.

William Pitt Fessenden, eldest son of General Samuel Fessenden, was born October 16, 1806, at Boscawen, New Hampshire. He entered Bowdoin College before he was seventeen years of age, graduating in 1827. He studied law under the instruction of his father, and of Charles S. Davies, in Portland, and of his uncle, Thomas Fessenden, in New York City, and on being admitted to the bar, practiced first at Bridgton, and then settled in Portland, where he practiced in association with his father. He early became active and conspicuous in political movements, and became a recognized Whig leader. In 1831 he was offered and declined a nomination to Congress, as he did again in 1838. In 1832 he was sent to the Legislature, and won a reputation as a debater, though the youngest member of that body, and in a notable argument on the rechartering of the United States Bank, he foreshadowed his future great abilities as a master of financial legislation. In 1834-35 he resided in Bangor, then returning to Portland, where he formed a law partnership with William Willis. In 1837 he made a western tour in company with Daniel Webster, and made the acquaintance of many prominent men whom he was destined to know better in his later career. He served again in the Legislature in 1840, and was made chairman of the house committee to revise the statutes of the State. In the autumn of that year he was elected to Congress on the Whig ticket and served one term, during which he moved the repeal of the rule excluding anti-slavery petitions, and was also an able debater on various important measures. At the expiration of his term he devoted himself diligently to his law practice until 1845, when he again served in the Legislature. In the meantime he had acquired a national reputation as a lawyer and an active anti-slavery Whig. In 1845-46 he was again in the Legislature. In 1849 he prosecuted before the United States Supreme Court the appeal which gained the reversal of a decision previously made by Judge Story, and in this trial his reputation was much enhanced. He was again in the State Legislature in 1853-54, and at this session was elected to the United States Senate by the Whigs



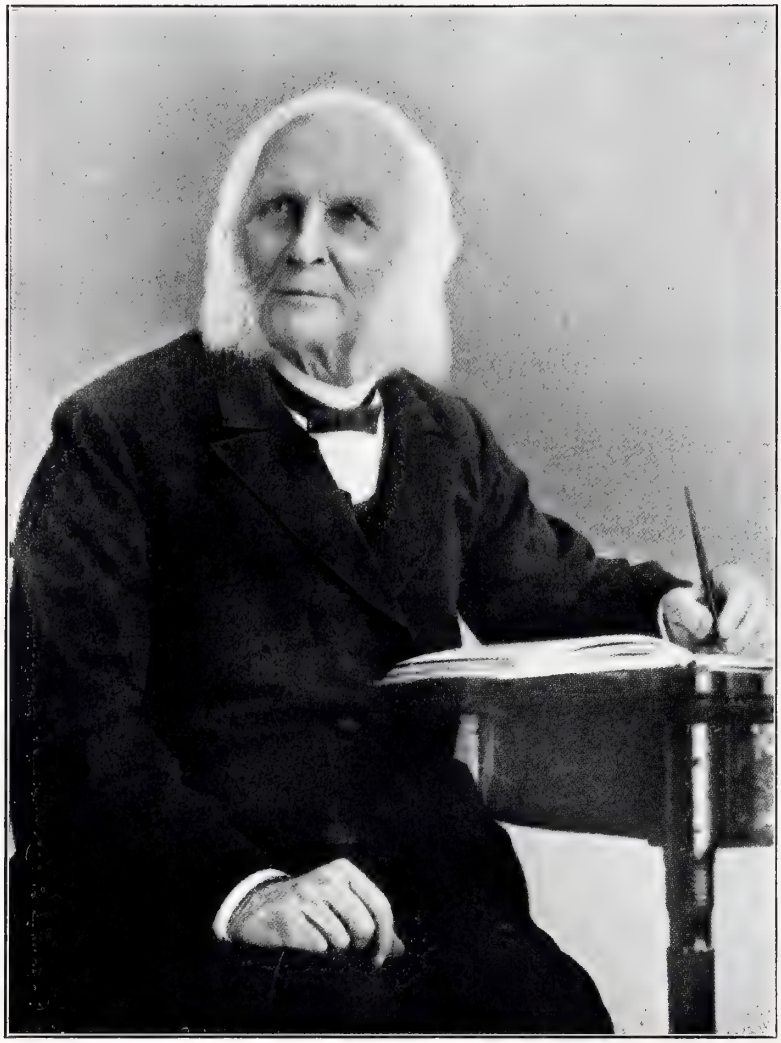
W. P. Fessenden

and anti-slavery Democrats. One week after he took his seat, in February, 1854, he made a stirring speech on the Kansas-Nebraska bill, proving himself a most formidable opponent of Stephen A. Douglas, and this immediately gave him front rank in the Senate, being generally regarded as the ablest opponent of the pro-slavery plans of the Democratic party. Very soon after this he allied himself with the organization of the Republican party in Maine, and through the remainder of his life was one of its foremost workers. While ardent in his partisanship, he was ever a patriot, pursuing a disinterested and manly course, and was beloved by the nation for his clean public record and the purity of his personal character. His speeches on the Clayton-Bulwer treaty in 1856, the proposed Lecompton constitution for Kansas in 1858, and his criticisms upon the decision of the Supreme Court in the famous Dred Scott case, was each pronounced to be among the ablest discussions of those issues. He was again elected to the Senate in 1859, and was a member of the Peace Congress in 1861. Upon the resignation of Salmon P. Chase in 1864 from the Treasury Department, Senator Fessenden at first declined to become his successor, but was compelled by the universal demand to forego his personal preference and take charge of the department. Such was the confidence reposed in him by the people that the quotation of premium on gold fell in a short time from $2.80 to $2.25. One of his first measures was to declare that no further issues of currency would be made. He was the author of the plan for issuing government bonds at 7 3/10 per cent. interest, popularly known as "7.30 bonds." These were issued in denominations as low as $50, in order that people of small means might invest in them, and the result was a substantial advancement of the national credit. Mr. Fessenden also prepared a measure authorizing consolidation of the bond loans at 4½ per cent. Charles Sumner said of him: "In the financial field he was all that our best generals were in the armies," and his services to the country in these times of trial were invaluable. Having established a financial system and restored credit to the nation, he resigned his seat in the cabinet, March 3, 1865, again to take a seat in the Senate, to which he had been elected in that year. He was made chairman of the finance committee of the Senate and of the committee of reconstruction, and wrote out the report of the latter body, which was universally approved. This led the way to the constitutional amendments and other measures which established the position of the South and its relations to the nation forever.

Conduct which added very greatly to the luster of his fame, was his opposition to the impeachment of President Andrew Johnson, although it brought him much partisan execration at the time. The wisdom and foresight of his course were plainly seen after the prejudice of passion had evaporated, and it was clear that Senator Fessenden and those who acted with him in this matter had saved the country from a great crisis. His last speech was made in 1869 on the bill to strengthen public credit, he strongly opposing the proposition of paying bonds in greenbacks and urging that they be paid in gold. Senator Fessenden was particularly noted for his swiftness in retort. He was one of the delegates to the Whig convention which nominated Harrison in 1840, Tyler in 1848, and Scott in 1852. For many years he was a regent of the Smithsonian Institution. His *alma mater*

conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws in 1858, and he was similarly honored by Harvard University in 1864. He died in Portland, Maine, September 8, 1869.

Senator Fessenden was married, in 1832, to Ellen, youngest daughter of James Deering, the great merchant of Portland. She died in 1856. Their children were: James Deering, William Howard, Francis, Samuel, and Mary E. D. All the sons were brave defenders of the Union in the Civil War;—the first attained the rank of brigadier-general, as did the third, who lost a limb in battle; the youngest was mortally wounded at Centerfield, Virginia, September 1, 1862.



Neal Dow

Neal Dow

THE members of the Dow family from the earliest times have borne an enviable reputation for energy, probity, industry and patriotism, and have contributed considerably to the prosperity of the nation. Fifty-five enlistments in Massachusetts regiments during the Revolution are credited to Dows. Nine generations preceded General Neal Dow, namely: John, Thomas, Henry, Henry, Joseph, Josiah, Abraham, Jedediah, Josiah.

General Neal Dow, the most prominent temperance advocate of his day, was born in Portland, Maine, March 20, 1804, second child and only son of Josiah and Dorcas (Allen) Dow. He attended schools in the neighborhood of his home, a private school, Portland Academy, and the Friends' Academy in New Bedford, Massachusetts. He then returned to Portland, and in 1820, when sixteen years old, entered his father's tannery in order to familiarize himself with the business. At the same time he pursued a regular course of reading, and this habit continued with him through life, and made him one of the best informed men in New England. In 1821 he began business on his own account; accompanied by his cousin, John Hodgdon, he went to Oldtown, then up the Penobscot and Mattawamkeag rivers by batteau into the wilds of Aroostook county, where they surveyed land that had been purchased by members of the family, and in which Dow had a one-third interest purchased by his father for him. This was the first of numerous land transactions in which he was interested, many of them of considerable magnitude and profit. After completing this work he traveled to Buffalo, to Montreal, New York City and Philadelphia. Then returning to Portland, he was taken into the tanning business as a partner with his father and this copartnership continued until the death of the senior Dow in 1861. The style of the firm was Josiah Dow & Son, and in 1861 Fred N. Dow, grandson of the original proprietor of the business, was admitted as a partner, the firm name remaining the same. In 1874, owing to the illness of Fred N. Dow, the business was closed, it having been an exceedingly successful enterprise. At that time the firm was the oldest in the city, successfully weathering every financial crisis, always paying dollar for dollar. Mr. Dow was subsequently made a bank director, and filled that position by successive elections for over forty years. For years he was trustee of a savings bank, also president of the Portland Gaslight Company. He served also in the directorate of a railroad, besides manufacturing and other corporations. At the inception of the Maine Central Railroad Company he was solicited to accept the superintendency, which was pressed upon him by his associate directors, but he declined the honor. He gradually relinquished interest in business affairs after 1851, and he was absent from home much of the time subsequent to that date, including more than three years at different times in Europe, and during the war for the Union.

In early life he joined the volunteer fire department of Portland, retain-

ing connection with it for more than a quarter of a century, and having been elected clerk at the first meeting of the "Deluge" Company. It was the custom to celebrate anniversaries and other events with dinners, more or less formal, and liquors were always used at these celebrations. Mr. Dow's first speech on temperance was made while serving as clerk, and through his influence and that of others it became the rule to exclude liquors from the entertainments. In the campaign of 1828 he made his first political speech, as in that election he cast his first presidential vote. In the campaign of 1832, though heartily opposed to Jackson, he could not favor Clay, who was a pro-slavery man, and he therefore voted for the other candidate. In 1836 he was a supporter of Harrison; in 1837 he supported Edward Kent, who was elected Governor of Maine; in 1840 he was a supporter of General Harrison for President, and Edward Kent for Governor. Both were elected, and Mr. Dow was appointed colonel on the staff of the latter, though he had never trained in the militia. In 1844 he acted with the Abolitionists; in 1848 he favored Van Buren for President; in 1852 he supported General Scott; in 1856 was a member of the Republican party and its organization, and favored Frémont for President. In 1860 he participated with voice and pen in the campaign resulting in the election of Lincoln, whom he again supported in 1864, and until 1876 he retained his connection with the Republican party. In 1880 he was the presidential nominee of the Prohibition party. Later he sincerely desired the election of his longtime friend, James G. Blaine, and that was the last presidential election in which he took more than a passing interest. In 1888 he completely severed his relations with the Republican party, as he voted that year, and again in 1892, the national ticket of the Prohibition party.

Almost immediately after his majority he joined the Maine Charitable Mechanics' Association, and aided all he could in that body to remove the evils of intemperance. He assisted in the organization of the Portland Young Men's Temperance Society, and during the following three years over thirteen hundred signed the pledge, among whom was the poet, Henry W. Longfellow. He was one of those who formed at Augusta the Maine Temperance Union, and this resulted in the enactment in 1851 of the "Maine Law," he having caused the bill to be introduced in the Legislature. His nomination for the mayoralty of Portland followed in 1851, and at the election which followed Mr. Dow lacked eleven votes of an election. There being no choice of a candidate, another election was held, resulting in the election of Mr. Dow by a larger vote than any previous candidate had received, and he was inaugurated April 25, 1851. He was again renominated for the mayoralty, but was defeated. Immediately afterward he accepted invitations to deliver prohibition addresses, and filled appointments for three months in Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia and Michigan. He also made a tour in Canada, and in September, 1853, was a delegate to the World's Temperance Convention in New York City. He passed nearly four years in Great Britain, this visit being made at the invitation of the United Kingdom Temperance Alliance. His labors were very successful, and he was everywhere received as the world's temperance leader. He wrote extensively for the press of Great Britain, and these articles had much to do in arousing

the Union sentiment among the middle classes that prevented the British government from recognizing the independence of the South.

In 1861 he was commissioned colonel, and recruited the Thirteenth Maine Regiment and a battery of artillery for the service of the United States. He took his regiment to Ship Island, where he remained until May 19, 1862, when he received his commission as brigadier-general. Later he was transferred to Fort St. Philip, then to Pensacola, then to the defences of New Orleans at Carrollton, and then to Port Hudson, where he was struck by a spent ball upon the arm, and, while recovering from his wounds, he was captured by a small squad of Confederates, June 30, 1863. He was imprisoned in Richmond and in Mobile, and was exchanged for General Fitzhugh Lee, March 14, 1864.

After the close of the war, General Dow resumed his labors in behalf of temperance and Prohibition. He traveled east as far as Newfoundland, and west to San Francisco. The ninetieth anniversary of his birth, March 20, 1894, at the suggestion of Miss Frances E. Willard, and through the co-operation with her of the temperance organizations generally, was made the occasion for congratulations upon his distinguished services, his long life, and his remarkably preserved health and strength. He received letters, telegrams, and cable messages from every quarter of the globe, and at the evening meeting held in the City Hall an admirer of General Dow presented an oil portrait of him to the State. His last address was made about a year before his ninety-second birthday. When nearly seventy-five years of age General Dow began the preparation of an account of the growth of the cause of temperance and Prohibition, and he worked on this as he was able until the closing months of the last year of his life. From the amount of matter he thus prepared the book entitled "The Reminiscences of Neal Dow, Recollections of Eighty Years," was compiled, and published in 1898.

General Dow married, January 20, 1830, Maria Cornelia Durant, born in Boston, June 18, 1808, daughter of John and Mary (Durant) Maynard. She was a devout Christian and well known for her acts of charity; a true wife, a loving mother, a noble woman, a faithful temperance worker, and she enlisted the aid of many other women in the cause of temperance. She died in Portland, January 13, 1883. They were the parents of nine children, names not in order of birth, namely: Louisa Dwight, Edward, Emma Maynard, Frederick N., Cornelia Maria, Henry, Josiah, Russell Congdon, and Frank Allen.

General Dow died October 2, 1897, in the ninety-fourth year of his age. His funeral was the occasion of another great gathering of those who wished to manifest their respect for the great Prohibition leader. With imposing ceremonies his body was placed to rest in Evergreen Cemetery, Portland. A morning paper on the day following his funeral said: "Many distinguished men and women were present to do honor to General Dow's memory, but the most noticeable feature of the occasion was the very large attendance of people in all walks of life who came to show heartfelt respect to the memory of the man who was dear to them because of the cause he championed."

William King

WILLIAM KING, first Governor of the State of Maine, was born at Scarborough, Maine, February 9, 1768, seventh child and third son of Richard King by his second wife, Mary, daughter of Samuel Blake, of York, Maine. His father was a commissary in the British army under Sir William Pepperell, at Annapolis, Nova Scotia, in 1744, and subsequently established himself in business in Watertown, Massachusetts, whence he removed to Scarborough, Maine, and became a wealthy lumber exporter.

William King received a meagre schooling, and in early boyhood worked in a lumber mill at Saco, and afterward at Topsham, Maine. Later he became proprietor of a mill, and after a few years' operation of the same he entered into business relations with his brother-in-law, Dr. Benjamin Porter, and they opened a store in Topsham. Mr. King removed to Bath, Maine, in 1800, where he resided for over fifty years, and there amassed a fortune as one of the most extensive lumber manufacturers and ship owners in the United States. He organized the first bank opened at Bath, and was its president, and he owned considerable real estate in Bath and other parts of Maine, including the entire town of Kingfield, Franklin county, which was named in his honor, and he was one of the incorporators and principal owner of the first cotton mill in Maine, at Brunswick, erected in 1809.

Politically Mr. King was a Democrat, his abilities soon making him so powerful a leader of that party in his native State, that he was popularly known as "the Sultan of Bath." He represented the town of Topsham at the General Court in Boston in 1795-96; in 1800 he was elected Representative to the Massachusetts Legislature from Bath, for three years, and in 1807-08 was elected Senator to represent the Lincoln district. He was the author of two legislative enactments of vast importance in that formative period—the "betterment act," obliging owners and speculators in wild lands to sell the same at first cost to the settler who had cleared and cultivated it or pay him for the improvements he had made; and the "Toleration Act," doing away with the law which obligated towns to support a minister. His most important public service, however, was the prominent part he took for seven years in the struggle for the separation of the District of Maine from Massachusetts, and he presided over the convention that framed the constitution for the new State. He was elected the first Governor of the State of Maine in 1820, by an overwhelming majority, and discharged his duties with marked ability for a year, resigning his office in 1821 to accept appointment as United States Commissioner for the adjustment of Spanish claims in Florida. He was appointed Commissioner of Public Buildings for Maine in 1828, and was authorized to procure plans for the construction of a State Capitol at Augusta. The models furnished by Charles Bulfinch, of Boston, which were copies of the Massachusetts capitol on a reduced scale, were accepted, and the structure was finished under his supervision. He was Col-

lector of United States Customs at Bath, Maine, from 1831 to 1834. He was major-general of militia, and received the commission of colonel in the United States army as a recruiting officer in the District of Maine during the war of 1812. In 1814 he recruited a regiment in Bath, and was busy recruiting another when the war closed. He was a prominent Free Mason, and was the first grand master of the Grand Lodge of Maine. He was a benefactor and trustee of the Maine Literary and Theological Institution, afterward chartered as Waterville College, now Colby University, 1821-48. The later years of his life were marked with misfortune—loss of property, death of relatives and friends—and his naturally fine intellect gave way under the strain. The State of Maine is represented in Statuary Hall, Washington, D. C., by his statue.

Governor King was married, in 1802, to Ann Frazier, of Scarborough, Maine. One son, Cyrus W. King, was born to them. Governor King died in Bath, Maine, June 17, 1852.

John Ware

THE settling and development of this great continent have brought to the fore a remarkable number of brilliant and courageous men, pioneers in a myriad different directions, whose names stand as symbols of strength and capability in most of the departments of human endeavor. Not less deserving of reverence and admiration than the first hardy colonists who actually cut down the trees and cleared the ground for our first towns and villages, are those other pioneers who followed them and overcame the countless difficulties in the way of building up an adequate industrial and financial system in the new land. From one or two central points, which have since become the great metropolises of this hemisphere, they spread out, launching their enterprises in every direction until there are but few parts of this country where their influence is not perhaps the paramount one. Very especially is this true of those remarkable men who, seizing upon a new idea, an invention of which the majority of their fellows were still skeptical, but of the essential merit of which they were themselves convinced, risked great sums of money, to say nothing of their business reputations, to establish and extend the vast system of railroads which bind even the remotest points of the nation into one coherent and organic whole. In this vast achievement the State of Maine has not been behind the rest of the country in the enterprise displayed by her citizens or in the number and quality of the notable men she has produced. Among these men the name of John Ware is prominent as that of one whose long life was devoted uninterruptedly to the development of the resources of this State and whose death on October 8, 1877, deprived that State and especially the town of Waterville of one of the most influential and highly respected of its citizens.

John Ware was a member of a very old and distinguished New England family founded in this country as early as 1642-43 by one Robert Ware, who came from England and settled in Dedham, Massachusetts, on lands granted him there on the sixth of February. The family removed to Concord, Maine, in the person of Dr. Ephraim Ware, the grandfather of John Ware, sometime about the middle of the eighteenth century, and has resided in various parts of that State ever since. Abel Ware, the son of Dr. Ephraim Ware, was born before the removal of his father to Maine, on February 28, 1766, and it was to him and his wife, Sybil (Spaulding) Ware, that John Ware was born.

The birth of John Ware occurred in Concord, Maine, December 5, 1801, and it was in that town that he spent his childhood, attending the local public schools for his education. At the age of fourteen, however, he went to Norridgewock, the birthplace of his mother, there to make his home with a married sister, a Mrs. Sarah Fletcher, of that place. In his new home, the youth followed two occupations at one and the same time, continuing his studies under the direction of a private tutor in his sister's home, and gaining an introduction to the business world in the mercantile establishment of his

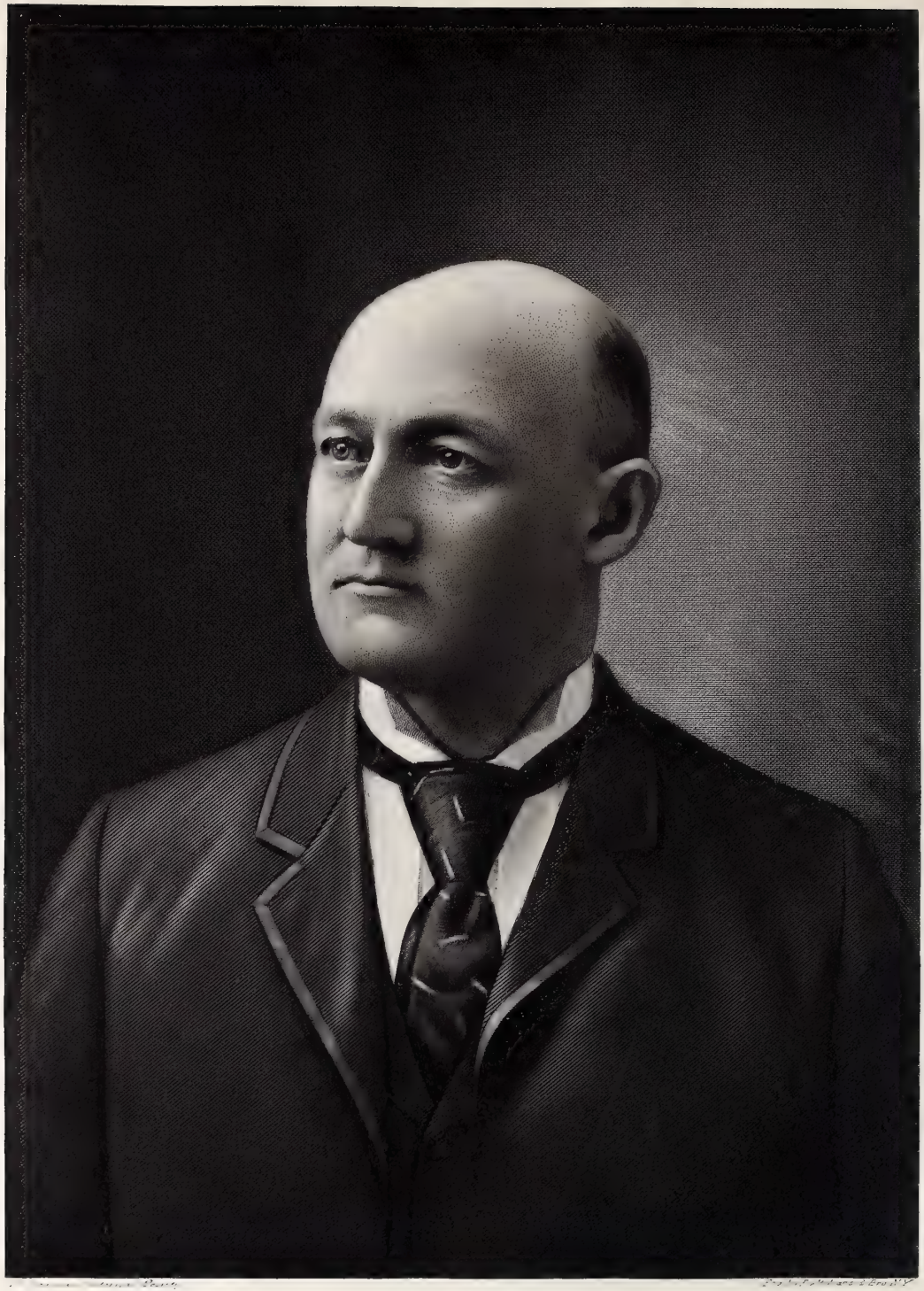
uncle, John Ware, where he served as a clerk. This establishment was run on the best business lines and the youthful clerk gained there a wide understanding of methods and principles that were of the utmost value to him later. After two years his duties became so heavy that he was forced to give up his studies, having gained by that time, however, a far more complete education than is usual for one of his years. An additional reason for his giving up his studies at this time was his uncle's desire that he take charge of a branch store existing in Athens, Maine, a position of responsibility, when his age is considered, and showing how great was the trust reposed in him by the elder man. In 1817, therefore, he removed to Athens and there remained until 1829, in which year his uncle died and the young man assumed entire charge of the business, conducting it for a period of twenty-eight years with a high degree of success.

While this business made him a very generous pecuniary return and he became a man of considerable wealth, the mind of Mr. Ware was not completely satisfied with the scope which the work offered for his activities. He was a man who thought in large terms, an ambitious man, and the opening up of the great domain about him filled him with interest and a desire to take part in the big enterprises and avail himself of the opportunities which his eye saw and his keen good judgment noted. The matter of railroading appealed to his imagination particularly and he became interested in one of the early systems in the State. This was the Androscoggin & Kennebec Railroad, with the organization of which he had a large part to play and which was the real germ of the present Maine Central Railroad. The usual difficulties in the establishment of a new and great enterprise, especially one involving such far-reaching results as the building of a railroad, were encountered by Mr. Ware and his colleagues; the timidity and skepticism of capital, the open opposition of established interests, the indifference or contempt of the community generally, all these things were heaped upon him, but he never faltered. Convinced of the real value of his work, not merely in its narrow business aspect, but in its relation to the growth and development of the community, he gradually overcame all difficulties, argued away prejudice, himself supplied capital not elsewhere to be gathered, and in the early part of 1856 had the satisfaction of seeing his dream realized. In June of that year he was formally elected president and the following year removed to Waterville, Maine, where he could be in closer touch with his new duties, and purchased the old mansion of Zebulon Sanger on Elm street. But other railroad projects were on foot at this time and in 1862 the Androscoggin & Kennebec road was merged with another to form the Penobscot & Kennebec Railroad Company, and this still later with others to form the Maine Central system. Mr. Ware continued interested in the company until the end of his life, but withdrew from active and official connection with it after 1862, and three years later he returned to Athens to live, a place of which he was very fond. However, he had grown too deeply interested in the rapidly growing community at Waterville with its young but flourishing industries for him to remain permanently away, and after a few years he returned and made his home in the Jeremiah Furbish mansion on Silver street, which he also purchased. He took a very keen interest in the affairs of Waterville

and did much to promote its interests so that the community owed him a great debt for the assistance he gave in its development. Among other important matters, he was the principal factor in the organization of the Merchants' National Bank of Waterville, of which he was chosen the first president, an office which he did not hold for a great length of time as his death intervened.

On January 5, 1842, Mr. Ware was united in marriage with Sarah Maria Scott, a native of Yarmouth, Maine, born July 14, 1814, a daughter of Henry M. and Sally (Jones) Scott, old and honored residents of that town. Miss Scott came to Athens, Maine, in 1841, and there taught school for some time, and there also met Mr. Ware. To Mr. and Mrs. Ware were born children as follows: John, George Homer, Henry Scott; Frank, died September 19, 1862; Sarah Maria, died October 13, 1851; Ella Maria, and Edward, died in 1912.

Mr. Ware was a man of much force of character and a very winning personality, a man who at once inspired respect and affection on the part of all who came in contact with him. He was possessed of a broad and tolerant outlook upon life and entered readily and with sympathy into the feelings and beliefs of others. His public spirit was most notable and no pains or effort were too great for him to take in the interest of the community or the welfare of those about him. The same feeling of sympathy with them made him also delight in intercourse with his fellows and he was always quick to enter into the informal social gatherings of his friends, of whom he had a host. One of the organizations of which he was a member was a volunteer military company of which he was the major, an office which gave rise to the habit of calling him Major Ware which prevailed among his friends and associates generally. He was a devoted husband and father and, indeed, his conduct in every relation of life was well worthy of being held up as an example to the youth of the community. The influence which he exerted in life was at once great and beneficent and it is the task and the privilege of those who come after him to keep it alive in the future.



John Ware

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John Ware, Jr.

JOHN WARE, JR., son of Hon. John and Sarah M. (Scott) Ware, was born in Athens, Maine, October 12, 1842, died at his home, 93 Silver street, Waterville, Maine, November 19, 1911. His father, a man of means and education, desired his son to have every advantage and gave him every opportunity. He finished the course of study afforded by the Athens public schools, then attended the Littile Blue School at Farmington, Maine, then entered Friends' School at Providence, Rhode Island. But like his father, he could not resist the "call" of the business world and did not follow courses of advanced study beyond graduation at Friends' School, but he was well advanced in his studies and able to meet his fellowmen on equal intellectual footing. With his mental equipment to strengthen and make effective his natural inclination and business ability, he began life as a merchant in Athens and there his youthful manhood was spent. But he outgrew his environment and decided to seek a wider field in which to operate, having proved to himself his ability to cope with greater problems than Athens presented. He selected Waterville as a location, and there in banking, real estate and other forms of investment became most prosperous and influential. He was president of the Merchants' National Bank, director of the Maine Central Railroad for many years and interested largely in many corporations. He was a man of intense energy and gave the closest attention to his varied interests until the last years of his life, years and declining health alone curbing his activity. Then shifting the burdens of active management upon younger shoulders, but retaining advisory connection, he retired, spending the evening of life in the home that all his married life had been the greatest attraction and blessing of that life.

Mr. Ware married (first) in November, 1875, Sara E. Hall. He married (second) April 20, 1895, Grace Emery, daughter of Albert Porter and Mary Emery, of Waterville, who survives him with two sons: John Ware, 3d, now at age of nineteen years, a student in the law school of the University of Maine, and Roland, aged fourteen years, a student in Coburn Classical Institute, Waterville, Maine.

Edward Ware

THE record of the business life of Edward Ware, of Waterville, Maine, was one of prominence and activity until 1907, when he practically retired to the home he had erected at Spruce Head. He will be long remembered, not more for his achievement than for the "little nameless" remembered acts of kindness and love. No trouble was too great for him to take if a neighbor could be benefitted, a sufferer relieved, a boy's ambition realized or even a sick man's whim gratified. From the children whom he delighted to gather about him and entertain in the ways most dear to children's hearts, from the boys and girls who in such numbers were as much at home under his roof as their own; from the men and women who were the constant recipients of his lavish hospitality and friendship; from the grateful love of these shall his monument be builded.

Edward Ware, youngest child of Major John and Sarah Maria (Scott) Ware, was born in Athens, Maine, May 14, 1854, died at Waterville, Maine, September 12, 1912. He was educated in public schools, Eaton Family School, Franklin Family School, Portland Academy, and Phillips Andover Academy. He was prepared for college but chose instead a business career. For one year he was assistant cashier of the Merchants' National Bank at Waterville, founded by his father, his brother George H. then being cashier. In 1879 he resigned and from that year until 1893 occupied the old family residence in Athens. In 1880-81 he represented Athens in the State Legislature. In 1890 he established a lumber business at Winslow, Maine, that grew to large proportions. He continued in the lumber business until 1898, when he became a partner of Frank Chase in the Union Gas and Electric Company of Waterville, to which city he had returned in 1893. In 1901 that company sold all its rights and property to a Boston syndicate and for the next five years Edward Ware devoted his time and energy to the business affairs of his brother, George H. Ware, whose health had failed. This practically closed his business career, his life from 1907 until his death in 1912 being spent largely at his summer home at Spruce Head on the shore, where he was very fond of entertaining his host of friends, young and old. Mr. Ware was a Democrat in politics but scrupulously avoided political controversy and never sought public offices. He was a Unitarian in religious faith, but very broad-minded and tolerant, longing for and believing the day would come when truth would be revealed and all denominations blended in its clear light. He was most generous in nature, a worthy husband, father, brother, friend and neighbor, leaving to his family that most precious of legacies, a good name.

Mr. Ware married Harriet Prindle Collins, who survives him with three sons: John Putnam, Philip Thurber, and Henry Hastings Ware. The second son, Edward Ware, Jr., a daughter Dorothea and the youngest son Scott are deceased. Mrs. Ware's Waterville home is at No. 2 Park street.

Asa Clapp

THE Clapp family, originally of English extraction, which in its native country was honored and esteemed, became early established in the Massachusetts Bay Colony, and its representatives in the various generations have contributed considerably to the development and progress of the commonwealth of Maine. This particular branch of the family traces to Thomas Clapp, the immigrant ancestor, son of Richard Clapp, of England, who came to America probably in a ship which arrived from Weymouth, England, July 24, 1633. His son, Thomas Clapp, was the father of Samuel Clapp, who in turn was the father of Abiel Clapp, and he in turn was the father of Asa Clapp, whose name heads this article.

Asa Clapp was born in Mansfield, Bristol county, Massachusetts, March 15, 1762. Being deprived of his parents at an early age, he was obliged to depend upon his own exertions. He was not unmindful of the demands which the future might make upon him, and by energy and perseverance he secured a common school education. When only in his sixteenth year he gallantly volunteered to act as a substitute for a young man who had been drafted as a soldier under General Sullivan, for the expulsion of the British from Rhode Island in 1778. Later, on an armed vessel, he displayed such fidelity, intelligence and intrepidity that he was promoted to a first lieutenancy. To him the hour of peril was an incentive to eager and conspicuous activity, and he was found equal to the emergency in various desperate engagements. At one time he adroitly captured a British vessel mounting eight guns, with a complement of men three times the number of the captors. Having acquired distinction by intelligence, enterprise and skill as a navigator, he obtained the command of a ship at the close of the war. He was at Port Au Prince, St. Domingo, when the attack upon whites was made by the negroes. Mr. Clapp, with Joseph Peabody, of Salem, who was then in the merchant service, rendered essential aid to the white population, who were exposed to plunder and slaughter during that horrible convulsion. In 1793 Great Britain, Spain, Russia, Germany and Prussia decided to close their ports against all vessels belonging to France. British armed ships were instructed to bring into port each vessel of neutral nations, as they believed they were bound to France, or were proceeding from the French colonies to some part of Europe. Numerous American vessels were detained, but that of Mr. Clapp was captured by Sir Sydney Smith, and, with himself was taken to England. After waiting six months, his ship was released by a decree of the courts of admiralty, and his cargo paid for by the British government. So ably and judiciously was the affair adjusted by Mr. Clapp that it resulted in no loss to the owners.

In 1796 Mr. Clapp established himself as a merchant in Portland, Maine, becoming largely interested in commerce. He sent vessels to Europe, the East and West Indies and to South America, and through the exactitude and perfection of his business habits he made a reputation at home and abroad which was probably superior to any other American merchant of that day. In

1811, before the separation of Maine from Massachusetts, Mr. Clapp was a member of the Governor's Council of the latter State. During the war of 1812, notwithstanding the fact that nearly all his ships were driven from the ocean, Mr. Clapp gave the government his warmest support; and, when the national finances were embarrassed, making it difficult to negotiate loans, he came forward and voluntarily subscribed more than one-half of his property to sustain the national credit, and by his example and influence rendered essential aid in securing subscriptions from others. A corps of many of the best citizens of Portland was organized for the protection of the place against the fleets which were committing numberless depredations between the Penobscot river and Eastport. Mr. Clapp attached himself to this service as a soldier, and his residence during the war was a place of general resort for the officers of the army and navy, who were the constant objects of a generous hospitality unsurpassed in New England. In 1816 he was appointed one of the commissioners to obtain subscriptions to the capital stock of the United States Bank, to which corporation he was the largest subscriber in Maine. In 1819 he was one of the delegates to the convention for forming the State Constitution, and for several years he represented Portland in the State Legislature.

The old Clapp mansion is one of the conspicuous landmarks of the early elegance of Portland, and has been occupied by the family for three generations. Here on July 16, 1817, a reception was given to President Monroe. The *Eastern Argus* of July 22, 1817, gives the following account of the affair:

"The President honored by his presence in the evening a large and elegant party given by the Honorable A. Clapp. About three hundred persons were present. The house was handsomely illuminated in honor of his venerable guest. We feel ourselves incompetent to do justice to the brilliant assemblage of beauty that filled the elegant apartments of our hospitable fellow townsman. It was a source of regret that Mrs. Clapp was absent on a visit to distant friends, but our regret would have been much enhanced had not her accomplished daughters compelled us to forget that anything could be wanting which good taste, ease and gracefulness of manners could supply. A band of music playing through the evening gave a zest to the festivity. At the time the President retired, the younger part of the company had formed a party and were enjoying a dance under the Piazza. When it was announced that the President was retiring, the dancers immediately withdrew from the Piazza and formed a double line from the door to the gate, through which he passed, and when he reached the gate he was received with three hearty cheers from the large concourse of citizens."

In view of the warm support Mr. Clapp gave to Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and their Democratic successors, it would be difficult to name all the distinguished people who have been guests at his home. In his eighty-fifth year, Mr. Clapp entertained President Polk and James Buchanan.

Mr. Clapp married Elizabeth, daughter of Dr. Jacob Quincy, and a descendant of Edmund Quincy, deputy to the first General Court of Massachusetts, May, 1634, of Colonel Edmund Quincy, deputy for six years to the Massachusetts General Court and member of the Council for Safety of the People in 1689, and of Judge Edmund Quincy, of the Superior Court of Massachusetts. Children of Mr. and Mrs. Clapp: Charles, Eliza W., Elizabeth Francis Billings, Charles Quincy, Mary Jane Gray and Asa Wil-

liam Henry. Mr. Clapp died April 17, 1848, at the advanced age of eighty-six years. He retained the energies of his mind and the moral firmness for which he had been prominently distinguished up to within an hour of his death; and with such system had he managed the details of his vast property that the only demand outstanding against him was for the daily newspaper, the subscription to which had not yet expired. The flags of all the vessels in the harbor and on the signal-staffs of the Observatory were appropriately placed at half-mast. Mrs. Clapp died at the Clapp Mansion, November 21, 1853, in the ninetieth year of her age.

Nathan Clifford

THE earliest family of Cliffords in New England, that of George Clifford, though for a time resident in Massachusetts, may be said to belong to New Hampshire, as George Clifford and all his children settled and lived in that State; and from him, as the only seventeenth century immigrant who is known to have left posterity, all the Cliffords of New England of the earliest times are said to be descended.

The line of descent from George Clifford, the immigrant, to the distinguished statesman and jurist, Hon. Nathan Clifford, is as follows: (1) George and Elizabeth Clifford; (2) John and Sarah Clifford; (3) Israel and Ann (Smith) Clifford; (4) Isaac and Sarah (Healey) Clifford; (5) Nathaniel and Ruth (Garland) Clifford; (6) Nathaniel and Lydia (Simpson) Clifford, the latter the parents of Hon. Nathan Clifford.

Hon. Nathan Clifford was born in Rumney, Grafton county, New Hampshire, August 18, 1803, and died in Cornish, Maine, July 25, 1881. His father was able to provide a comfortable home for his family, but their circumstances, like those of their neighbors on the frontier of New Hampshire in those days, were far different from those which obtain there now, and Nathan Clifford had to put forth all his energies to acquire an education. He attended school in his native town until he was fourteen years of age, and then by great effort overçame objections to his going away to obtain a more extended education, and entered Haverhill Academy, where he remained three years. He was an industrious and earnest student, and made good progress in his studies, but was compelled to spend a portion of each year in teaching school to obtain money to pay his expenses. Besides teaching school, he gave instruction in vocal music, for which he had rare taste and talent. He left the Haverhill school in 1820, then taking a year's course in the New Hampton Literary Institution, which he left at eighteen years of age. He next entered the law office of Hon. Josiah Quincy, then the leader of the Grafton county bar. At that time admission to the bar of New Hampshire required of those not college graduates a period of five years' study to prepare for practice. While in the academy, Mr. Clifford had pursued a broad course of general reading, and this he industriously kept up, afterwards giving much attention to the study of the classics as taught in the regular courses of the New England colleges. Having to make his own way, he continued to teach while a student at law, and until nearly the time of his admission to the bar in May, 1827. Leaving New Hampshire, he crossed over into the border town of Newfield, in York county, Maine, and there opened an office. His thorough preparation for his work, remarkably retentive memory and good habits, formed a foundation upon which the young man soon reared the superstructure of success, gaining the confidence of the people, and a satisfactory patronage.

He entered the political arena early, and became a warm supporter of the principles of Democracy, though there were in Newfield scarce twenty

Nathan Bishop

men of that faith. He had inspired so much confidence in his fellow-citizens that in 1830, only three years after settling in Newfield, he was elected by a large majority to represent the town in the State Legislature, and was three times successively re-elected. At the beginning of his third term he was elected speaker of the house, and at the next session he was again elected. He was now recognized as one of the ablest leaders among the Maine Democrats, and, at the same time that he was gaining a leadership in politics, he carried on a successful practice of law. In 1834 he was appointed Attorney-General of the State, which office he filled with ability until 1838, when he was nominated for Congress from the First District. In the exciting political conflict which followed he was elected. Before his term had expired, he was renominated and again elected, his term of service covering the period between December 2, 1839, and March 3, 1843. When he left Congress his reputation as an able and zealous leader and accomplished parliamentarian was firmly established. During the presidential canvass of 1840 he supported Martin Van Buren, and met in political debate many distinguished Whig orators, and gained for himself the reputation of being one of the most eloquent champions of his party. Though originally favoring the re-election of Van Buren to the chief magistracy of the nation, he supported the nomination of Polk with earnest and effective ardor, and in 1846 was offered the appointment of Attorney-General in President Polk's cabinet, to accept which he gave up a very extensive legal practice at home. He found the duties of the office congenial to his tastes and his administration was such as proved him a worthy successor of the best of those who had preceded him. While he was a member of the cabinet, the war with Mexico was in progress, and at its close Mr. Clifford became a member of the United States Commission, with the powers of Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, to arrange terms of peace, and through his efforts the treaty was arranged with Mexico by which California became United States territory. In September, 1849, with the outgoing of the administration, he returned to Maine and settled permanently in Portland, where he continued his law practice until 1858. On January 12th of that year he was appointed an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and served as a member of that august body for more than twenty-three years. Judge Clifford was now fifty-five years old, and in the full vigor of his physical and intellectual faculties. He found himself associated with a bench, the majority of which were old men rendered slow by age and that habitual caution which attends the conscientious exercise of judicial functions. The business of the court was far in arrears, and to the work of relieving this condition he applied himself with characteristic energy, and by continuous labor saw the docket much reduced. His opinions as a federal justice form a respectable part in number and importance of the forty volumes of reports issued up to the time of his death. Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase died May 7, 1873, and Judge Clifford succeeded to the place thus made vacant. The presidential election of 1876 was not settled by popular ballot, and by a special act of Congress the matter was referred to an electoral commission of fifteen men, over whose deliberations Judge Clifford, as senior Associate Justice, presided in the early part of the following year. The highest office within the gift of the

American people was in the balance, men's minds were heated, and the discussions were frequently acrimonious, but, despite all this, although a firm believer in Mr. Tilden's election, Judge Clifford conducted the proceedings with the dignity and impartiality of an ancient Roman, retaining perfect calmness, evincing wisdom and fairness in his decisions, and even winning the commendation of his opponents. He agreed with the minority, and delivered an opinion on the question of the Florida returns, but, deeming it of no avail, he rendered no public judgment on the votes of the other contested States.

For several years before his death, Judge Clifford was at liberty, if he chose, to retire from the bench and receive the pension provided by law, but relinquishment of duty was not in accordance with his disposition or the habits of his life, and he continued with unabated clearness and force of mind to perform his judicial labors until overtaken by his last sickness. In October, 1880, he was seized by serious illness involving a complication of disorders, and was obliged to submit to amputation of the foot. From this he never fully recovered, and he died in Cornish, Maine, July 25, 1881. Mason's "Bench and Bar" thus closes its account of this illustrious citizen:

"Judge Clifford was a man of noble and commanding presence, and exhibited in his bearing and manner a graciousness and dignity combined that both won affection and inspired respect. Strength, culture and intellect were written on his face. He was a man of unyielding determination and immense capacity for study and investigation, and faced every duty, however onerous, with cheerfulness and confidence in himself. He possessed the genius of labor, and industry, truthfulness, integrity and the entire fidelity on the performance of duty were among his leading characteristics. The urbanity and courtesy which marked his intercourse with men, secured the friendship of a wide circle of eminent persons with whom he came in contact during the many years of his public life. The judge was of a temperament to prize such associations and cherished the friendships which he had thus formed to the end of his life. The simplicity, elevation and solidity of his character impressed all with whom he came in contact. A memory of wonderful power easily retained the fruit of a long, arduous and studious life. Bowdoin, Dartmouth, Brown and Harvard all conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws. In the proceedings of the Supreme Court of the United States as well as in the circuit courts of the county, held to honor his memory, bench and bar united in conceding to the venerable magistrate the character of a great, wise and just judge."

Judge Clifford married, March 20, 1828, at Newfield, Maine, Hannah Ayer, born in Newfield, March 3, 1811, died in Portland, Maine, August 2, 1892, aged eighty-one, daughter of James and Nancy (Robinson) Ayer, of Newfield. Children: 1. Charles Edward, born November 3, 1828, died April 1907; married Antoinette Ellis Ayer, of Newfield. 2. Nancy Ayer, born January 19, 1830, married E. L. Cummings, and died November 14, 1899. 3. Nathan J., born January 12, 1832; married Sarah Gilman. 4. Hannah Frances, born May 11, 1834; married Philip Henry Brown, of Portland, Maine, died December 20, 1900. 5. William Henry, born October 22, 1835, died September 13, 1836. 6. William Henry, born August 11, 1838. 7. Elisha, born June 26, 1839, died June 27, 1839. 8. Lydia J., born June 8, 1842, died March 28, 1843. 9. George Franklin, born November 8, 1844, died October 21, 1903; married Martha O'Brien, of Cornish, Maine.

Henry Alexander Scammell Dearborn

HENRY ALEXANDER SCAMMELL DEARBORN, only son of Major-General Henry Dearborn, was born March 3, 1783, at Exeter, New Hampshire, and in the following year removed with his family to the town of Pittston, on the Kennebec river, in the State of Maine. He spent two years at Williams College, Massachusetts, but graduated from William and Mary College, at Williamsburg, Virginia, after two years spent at that ancient seat of learning. He was intended for the profession of law, and began its study in the office of General Mason, at Georgetown, in the District of Columbia, finishing his legal course with Judge Story, who then lived in Salem. He then applied for a diplomatic station abroad, which Mr. Jefferson said he could have, and a good one, but advised him against it, saying that no man ought to go to reside for any time abroad until he was forty years old, for he would lose his American tastes and ideas, become wedded to foreign manners and institutions, and grow incapable of becoming a loyal, useful and contented citizen of the United States. Under this advice, young Dearborn withdrew his request and soon began to practice law in Salem.

In 1806 he opened an office in Portland, Maine, but he disliked the profession and very soon relinquished it. He said it obliged him very often to take money from people who stood in greatest need of it themselves, and to whom he felt impelled to give something, rather than to exact anything from them; he could not bear to get his living in this way. This reason for a change struck every one who knew him as strongly characteristic of him. He was soon appointed to superintend the erection of the forts in Portland harbor, and subsequently became an officer in the Boston customs house, where his father was collector. On the father's appointment to the command of the Northern Army, in the second war with Great Britain, the son was made collector of the port in his stead. In 1812 he had command of the troops in Boston harbor, and he was a member of the State Constitutional Convention of 1822. In 1829 he was removed from the position of collector by President Jackson. In the same year he was chosen representative from Roxbury to the Legislature of Massachusetts, and was immediately transferred to the Executive Council. The next year he was Senator from Norfolk county, and in 1831 was elected to Congress from that district. Having served one term in Congress, his constituents acknowledged his usefulness by a public dinner given him at Roxbury. Soon afterward he became Adjutant-General of Massachusetts, in which office he continued until 1843. In 1847 he was elected mayor of Roxbury, and was re-elected every subsequent year until his death, in July, 1851.

In 1829 the first movement was made by some gentlemen in the vicinity of Boston for a systematic cultivation and promotion of the arts of horticulture. To this end they formed a society, the first in New England, and General Dearborn became its first president. While holding this office he be-

came intensely interested in the project for a rural cemetery, and Mount Auburn stands as a monument to his industry and taste. Forest Hills also is largely of his erection, and Dr. George Putnam, in his address before the city government of Roxbury, on the life and character of General Dearborn, said: "You know well how much our own 'Forest Hills' owes to him; his whole heart was in that pious work; his genius presided over its progress; it was to him a sacred labor of love—strictly that. Fitly and beautifully the laborers there replenish daily the marble vase of flowers which they have promptly placed at the foot of his grave—not only the token of their affectionate remembrance of him but a memorial also of his tender and disinterested thoughtfulness for all the dead who should be borne there, and all the living who should resort there, to mourn, to meditate, or to worship." He was emphatically the friend of internal improvements, and on this subject his sagacity was almost prophetic, and his zeal amounted to enthusiasm. He followed Washington in the general idea, which that great man announced as early as 1784, of connecting the Atlantic with the Great Lakes by multiplied means of communication; and he was early and indefatigable in his endeavors to induce the people of Massachusetts to act upon this idea by constructing a railroad from Boston to the Hudson. The Great Western railroad owes to him a debt of gratitude which cannot well be overestimated, for he was one of its first and best and most efficient friends. "It is the most remarkable commercial avenue which was ever opened by man. There is no parallel in the proudest days of antiquity; and instead of the possibility of its ever being rivalled in any country, it will itself be triplicated in extent, for the true and ultimate terminus is to be on the Pacific Ocean; and the splendid Alexandria of the Columbia river will become the entrepôt for the products of this vast continent, of China and India and of Europe and Africa." This he wrote in 1838. At a great railroad convention held at Portland in 1850, he said: "It is but twenty-five years since I proposed that a railroad should be constructed from Boston to the Hudson, and that a tunnel be made through the Hoosac Mountains. For this I was termed an idiot; an idiot I may be, but the road is made and the tunnel through the Hoosac Mountain is in course of construction."

He was eminently an industrious man; besides the attention which he gave to his official duties and his disinterested labor to promote social progress and public improvements, he worked hard at home; he filled his leisure hours with study, and his information was remarkable for its variety and extent. This, as well as his facility in writing, is shown by a glance at the list of books which he wrote, many of which were never published; among those which have been given to the public are the following: "Dearborn's Memoirs on the Black Sea, Turkey and Egypt," with charts, three volumes; "History of Navigation and Naval Architecture, with an Account of the Coast Survey of the United States," two volumes; "Monography of the Genus Camelia, from the French of the Abbe Berlese," one volume; "Treatise on Pastel from the French," one volume. Among the unpublished manuscripts are: "Journal from 1816 to 1851," 39 volumes; "Life of Major-General Dearborn," eleven volumes; "Mission to the Seneca and Tuscarora Indians," four volumes; "Tours to Illinois in 1839-1840," one volume; "An Account of the Recon-

noissances and Surveys of Routes of Canals Between Boston Harbor and Hudson River," four volumes; "Sketch of the Life of Major-General Dearborn, with His Account of the Battle of Bunker Hill and a Volume of Maps," two volumes; "Life of Commodore Bainbridge," one volume; "Work on Entomology," one volume; "On Grecian Architecture, with drawings," two volumes; "Writings on Horticulture," three volumes; "Massachusetts Horticultural Society and Mount Auburn," eighteen volumes; "Account of Forest Hills Cemetery," "Letters to His Father While in Lisbon," six volumes; "Writings on Various Subjects," seven volumes; "Addresses, Reports, Etc.," one volume; "Life of Jesus Christ," two volumes; "Life of Colonel William Raymond Lee," two volumes; "Journal While in Congress," one volume; "Account of Ancient Painters and Paintings," translated from Pliny, one volume. This list is not complete, but it shows plainly the learning, taste and industry of General Dearborn. In a centennial address which he delivered at Roxbury, he paid a worthy tribute to the character and services of John Eliot, the Apostle to the Indians; and later manifested an ardent desire to see a monument erected in Forest Hills to the memory of this distinguished man. As early as 1811 General Dearborn was appointed by the authorities of Boston to deliver the annual Fourth of July oration; it was full of fiery indignation at the insults and wrongs from Great Britain, and contained a glowing desire for such a monument to be erected upon the Charlestown hills as should commemorate the idea which gave birth to a nation destined to be the most powerful on earth; from that day until the completion of the monument he was untiring in his advocacy. A society was formed with Webster as its president and Everett as its secretary, who labored for years with matchless eloquence for this great work; the act of incorporation named Dearborn as chairman of the committee to solicit subscriptions; he was chairman of the buildings committee for many years, and Judge Warren's history of the proceedings and debates, the dinners and suppers, the committee meetings and speeches of the eight men whom he calls the brightest galaxy that the country could produce—Webster, Story, Everett, Dearborn, J. C. Warren, Amos Lawrence, General Sullivan and George Blake—fills a large volume of most interesting reading. General Dearborn was a member of the Massachusetts Society of the Cincinnati by inheritance, and was president of the General Society of the Cincinnati from 1848 to 1851.

He was married at Salem, May 3, 1807, to Hannah Swett, daughter of Colonel William Raymond and Mary (Lemon) Lee, the latter a daughter of Dr. Joseph Lemon, of Marblehead. They had one daughter, and two sons, Henry George Raleigh and William Lee. General Dearborn died while visiting his daughter in Portland, Maine, July 29, 1851, and was buried at Forest Hills, Roxbury. The city council of Roxbury was called together as soon as his death was known, and immediate measures taken to testify their respect to his memory. The chambers of the city government were draped in mourning for three months, and besides adopting appropriate resolutions commemorative of the worth of the deceased, and of the loss which the city had sustained by his death, the council voted that a public address should be delivered at a future day, upon his life, character and public services, and in September, Dr. George Putnam performed this service.

Julia Margaretta, daughter of General Henry A. S. Dearborn and wife, was born January 25, 1808, in Roxbury, and was married, June 23, 1834, to Hon. Asa William Henry Clapp, of Portland, Maine, at her father's seat, Brinley Place, Roxbury, and died at the Clapp mansion, Portland, June 3, 1867, leaving one child, Mary Jane Emerson Clapp.

George F. Shepley

GENERAL GEORGE F. SHEPLEY, lawyer and jurist, and a distinguished soldier of the Civil War, was born January 1, 1819, second son of Chief Justice Ether and Anna (Foster) Shepley. He graduated at Dartmouth College in 1839, at the age of eighteen years, and soon afterward entered the Law School at Cambridge, where he had as instructors Judge Story and Professor Greenleaf. How faithfully and well he improved these privileges, is shown by the high rank as a lawyer he quickly won and ever maintained.

When only twenty years old he was admitted to practice. and commenced business in Bangor as a partner of Hon. Joshua W. Hathaway, who was later a member of the Supreme Court of Maine. About 1844 he removed to Portland and formed a business connection with Hon. Joseph Howard. In the judicial history of the State of Maine the firm of Howard & Shepley will ever hold an honorable place, and the name of the junior partner in no degree reduces its rank. In 1848 Mr. Howard was appointed a justice of the highest court in Maine, and Mr. Shepley assumed the responsibility of a large and important business. He associated with himself John W. Dana, Esq., and the firm was recognized as in the foremost rank of the bar which numbered among its active members General Samuel Fessenden, Thomas Amory Deblois, William Pitt Fessenden, R. H. L. Codman, Edward Fox, and other distinguished counselors. In 1853 Mr. Shepley was appointed United States District Attorney for Maine by President Pierce, and held the position until June, 1861, having been reappointed in 1857 by President Buchanan. While occupying that office, though called upon to conduct many important and difficult causes for the government, he retained his large private practice of former years and constantly added to his professional reputation. Though entertaining strong political convictions in sympathy with the Democratic party, up to 1861 he did not to any great extent participate in political affairs. But he was too prominent a person to be permitted to abstain wholly from the excitement of party conflicts, and in 1850 was elected State Senator. In 1860 he was a delegate-at-large to the Democratic National Convention at Charleston, South Carolina, and attended its adjourned session at Baltimore, Maryland. The Maine delegation was divided five to three—five for Judge Douglas, and three for Mr. Guthrie, and among the latter was Judge Shepley. He took a prominent part in the convention, and his speech in response to the call for the State of Maine became famous. In the campaign which followed he supported Mr. Douglas.

Upon the election of President Lincoln, he was not found among those who sympathized with or apologized for the attempt to break up the Union. He was true to his convictions, and September 27, 1861, accepted a commission as colonel of the Twelfth Maine Volunteers. His regiment, from the first, was designed to form a part of the New England division of General Benjamin F. Butler, at whose earnest solicitation he was appointed and in-

duced to accept his position. He left Portland with his command on November 24, 1861, and next day reached Camp Chase, Lowell, Massachusetts, where he remained until January 1, preparing for active duty. On January 2, 1862, he embarked on the steamer "Constitution," at Boston, in command of a portion of General Butler's division, consisting of his own regiment, the Thirtieth Massachusetts, two companies of mounted rifles, and one section of a battery, with orders to report at Fortress Monroe. After considerable detention at Hampton Roads, at the personal solicitation of General Butler and himself he was allowed to proceed, and sailed for Ship Island, where he arrived February 12. On March 22, 1862, he was placed in command of the Third Brigade, consisting of the Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth Maine Regiments, the Thirtieth Massachusetts Regiment, the First Maine Battery and Magee's cavalry. On the occupation of New Orleans by General Butler, Colonel Shepley was placed in command of the troops in that city and Algiers, and was made military commandant of New Orleans. Soon after, the rebel mayor of New Orleans having been arrested by General Butler and removed from office for disloyalty, in addition to his other military duties, he was ordered to assume the administration of the civil government of the city. He retained in force such laws and general ordinances of the city as were not inconsistent with the constitution and laws of the United States, or with the orders of the commanding general, and also continued in force all the contracts legally entered into by the city, pledged the fulfillment of them on his part, and required them to be faithfully performed on the part of the contractors. The citizens of New Orleans were assured that the restoration of the authority of the United States should be the re-establishment of peace, order and morality, and a guaranty of safety to life, liberty and property, under the law and the protection of the government and the constitution. How well and successfully these expectations were realized has now become matter of history. All persons holding office under the city, having been required by General Butler to take the oath of allegiance to the United States or vacate their offices, the aldermen and members of the council declined to take the oath. Colonel Shepley, instead of supplying their places, dispensed entirely with the two boards, and organized an executive government consisting of bureau officers acting directly under his authority. This form of administering the city affairs was so successful and acceptable that it was continued during all successive military and civil administrations, even after civil government was restored in all the remainder of the State. So successfully did Colonel Shepley carry out the views of the department commander, that New Orleans, in signal contrast to its former condition, became as cleanly, healthy, orderly and well-governed, as any city on the continent. At the same time the discipline of the troops in his command was such as to elicit repeated encomiums in published orders of the department commander. In recognition of the signal ability displayed by him in his civil and military administration under General Butler, President Lincoln, on the recommendation of the Secretary of War, on June 3, 1862, appointed him Military Governor of the State of Louisiana, "with full powers, including the power to establish all necessary offices and tribunals, and suspend the writ of habeas corpus." On July 26th he was appointed brigadier-general, to rank from

July 18th. As Military Governor he continued in force, under acting mayors of his own appointment, the same military police and other municipal regulations in the city of New Orleans which he had originally established when military commandant under the authority of General Butler. He reopened the courts under loyal judges appointed by himself, and re-established the machinery of a State government and the administration, in all parts of the State occupied by federal forces, of such of the local laws as were not in conflict with those of the United States, the military orders of the President, or the commanding general. During his administration the civil government of New Orleans was administered at an expense less by $1,200,000 in a year than it had been during the year prior to the federal occupation of the city, although the sources of expenditure were greatly multiplied by the increase of the police force, the efficient sanitary measures established, and other expenses and high prices necessarily incident to a state of war and military occupation. He continued to exercise the functions of Military Governor until the inauguration of a civil Governor elected by the people, when he was, at his own request, relieved by the President and ordered to report again to the Adjutant-General of the army for service in the field. On leaving New Orleans, an address signed by a large number of leading and influential citizens of that city, commencing as follows, was presented to him: "We, citizens of New Orleans, avail ourselves of the opportunity afforded us by the close of your present official career among us, to give expression to the sentiments of regard and esteem with which your character and conduct have inspired us. For nearly two years you have performed the delicate and arduous duties of Military Governor of Louisiana in a manner beyond all praise, winning in your official capacity the respect of the whole community, and by your social virtues converting all who have enjoyed the pleasure of your acquaintance with warm personal friends."

After leaving Louisiana General Shepley was placed in command of the Military District of Eastern Virginia, which included the command of the important posts and garrisons of Fortress Monroe, Newport News, Yorktown, Williamsburg, Norfolk and Portsmouth, with the line of defences known as Getty's line, the eastern shore of Virginia, and that portion of North Carolina north of Albemarle Sound. Later he took the field as chief of staff to Major-General Weitzel, commanding the Twenty-fifth Army Corps, and continued with the Army of the James during the remainder of the campaign, entering Richmond with General Weitzel's command, which was the first body of troops to enter the city after its fall, and was appointed the first military governor of that city.

At the close of the war General Shepley resigned, his resignation taking effect July 1, 1865. In the early part of his military career he was tendered a nomination for Congress by the Democrats of his district, but declined in a letter in which he said his highest ambition was to see his country at peace and prosperous again, and to be himself at liberty to return to the practice of his profession. In November, 1865, he was appointed Associate Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine, but declined the position. The events of the war and his own experiences led to a change of his political relations, and he became identified with the Republican party, by whom he was elected

representative in 1866 to the State Legislature, in which he served with marked ability. Shortly after the close of the session he resumed the practice of law, having formed a partnership with A. A. Strout, Esq., under the style of Shepley & Strout. But he was not long permitted to remain in a private station. In 1869, when the judicial system of the United States was amended by an act providing for the appointment of circuit judges, he was, without seeking on his part, selected for the appointment in the First Circuit. His commission was issued December 22, 1869, and he at once entered upon the discharge of the laborious and responsible duties of that high office. In the years of his judicial life he was constantly called upon to sit in difficult and important cases, and by his knowledge, his acumen and his impartiality, fully proved the wisdom of his selection for the judgeship. In matters of patent law his work was especially severe, and those best qualified to estimate how he performed that work are unanimous in his praise and in according to him the highest rank as a judge in that branch of the law. Nor did he fail in any respect to meet the high anticipations of the public at the time of his appointment, but rather he commanded the confidence and gained the applause of the best and soundest lawyers throughout his circuit and the country. His mental faculties, originally of high order, were strengthened and disciplined by constant study. The range of his attainments was wide. His taste for literature and art was cultivated and refined. His eminence was fittingly recognized only a few weeks before his death by the bestowal upon him by his *alma mater* of the honorary degree of LL.D. Judge Shepley, as was well known to those intimate with him and enjoying his confidence, was ever a full and strong believer in the holy scriptures, but did not until a short time before his death publicly unite with any religious society. In the spring of 1877 he joined the Episcopal church, and connected himself with St. Luke's Society in Portland. That he was a firm and devout believer in the truths of Christianity there is abundant evidence, and in that faith he daily grew stronger and found increasing joy. His religious life was deep and sincere, without ostentation or dogmatism. By nature he was kindly and considerate to all men. His sympathies were quick and his affection strong and enduring. Only those who were permitted to see him in his home, and surrounded by those whom he loved and trusted, can imagine how sweet his disposition was, and how he brought happiness to those around him.

Judge Shepley died of what the attending physician pronounced Asiatic cholera, July 30, 1878, after an illness of four days, while still a comparatively young man, and in the flower of his strength and usefulness. While living in Bangor, he married Lucy Hayes, who died in 1859. Of this marriage there were four children. One of the daughters became the wife of Commander T. O. Selfridge, U.S.N., and another the wife of Mr. Tiffany, a prominent lawyer of St. Louis, Missouri. In 1872 Judge Shepley married Helen Merrill, born in Portland, daughter of Eliphalet Merrill, and who survived him.

Arthur Sewall

ARTHUR SEWALL was one of the rarely useful men of his day —one of the foremost American shipbuilders, a man of large affairs, of great public spirit, and an ideal citizen. He was born November 25, 1835, at Bath, Maine, son of William D. and Rachel (Trufant) Sewall.

He received his education in the public schools of his native city. While still in his teens he was engaged in the purchase of ship timber at Prince Edward Island, and in 1854 formed a partnership with his older brother, Edward, under the firm name of E. & A. Sewall. The next year the two brothers launched their first ship, the "Holyhead," of over one thousand tons, a large vessel for those days. Every year afterwards, on an average, the firm built, generally of large tonnage for the era. On the death of the senior partner in 1879, the firm name was changed to Arthur Sewall & Company, his nephew, Samuel S. Sewall, and his son, William D. Sewall, becoming partners. Its activity was not diminished with the change of name. In 1890, President Benjamin Harrison walked along the keel of the "Rappahannock," of over three thousand tons burden, at her launching, the largest wooden ship afloat, and was reminded by his host that, in the presidency of the elder Harrison, his father, William D. Sewall, had built another "Rappahannock," which was also the largest ship of her day, though only a little over one thousand tons burden. The record of the largest wooden ship remained with these builders for several years later. In 1893 Mr. Sewall went to England and Scotland, visited all the noted shipyards, studied the different lines of progress in marine construction, and returned to Bath to equip his yard for the complete construction of steel sailing vessels. The first steel ship built there bore the appropriate name of "Dirigo." It was in his career as a builder of ships that Mr. Sewall took the greatest pride. To him the product of his shipyards was a matter of greatest interest and satisfaction. He watched every part of a vessel's construction, and there was no part of the work he was not capable of manually performing. His relations with his employees were always most cordial, most of them being fellow townsmen, and all possessed with the *esprit de corps* ever resulting from talented leadership. He took an equal pride in his work after a ship sailed out of the still waters of the Kennebec and began to make a record for herself upon the high seas. Almost all of the Sewall vessels were officered from the banks of the Kennebec, with a preference given to the boys of Bath, and for many years there was no more promising field for a young man to adopt. Men of the best blood of Maine have proudly walked the quarter-deck of Bath-built vessels, and it is hardly an exaggeration to say that at least every family on the river has contributed one son to the service of the merchant marine. The Sewall wooden ships have always borne a fine reputation, although, as being wooden ships, English discrimination in Lloyds operated somewhat to their detriment. They have not always been profitable investments, but Mr. Sewall continued steadily to add to his fleet long after others became discouraged by the poor returns.

He never lost faith that ultimately the United States would regain its power and preeminence on the seas, and always favored the enactment of measures designed to enable it to do so, not regarding American ships in the light of an ordinary private industry seeking protection, but as a national industry, which national pride and patriotism should put into a position of profitably carrying the Stars and Stripes into all the ports of the world. He was an intense American. In times of war nothing would induce him to disguise or prepare his ships against possible capture, and the Stars and Stripes and the flag of the Sewalls continued to fly from his vessels during the entire Civil War. One of his best, the "Vigilant," was captured by the Confederate gunboat "Sumter," when she was but fairly out upon the high seas.

Mr. Sewall would have gladly devoted all his time to the building of ships, but his ability as a man of affairs caused him to be drafted into other lines of business activity. He was for nine years president of the Maine Central Railroad, and a director and president of the Eastern Railroad before it was merged in the Boston & Maine. He also served many years as president of the Bath National Bank. His executive capacity and his business judgment, rather than his wealth, caused him to be sought for many corporate positions. He always took a lively interest in the political affairs of his country. He was a Democrat from conviction, and in this conviction he never wavered. This, of course, closed to him all avenues of political advancement in Maine. The highest and only elective offices he held were those of councilman and alderman in his native city. Within his party, he occupied a position of enviable influence. He was a delegate to the National Conventions of 1872, 1880 and 1884. In 1888 and 1892 he was chosen a member of the National Democratic Committee, and served on the executive committee during each campaign. His Democracy was virile and robust, but at times it seemed almost overshadowed by his intense Americanism. With regard to the tariff, he would have used it so far as it is necessary to raise revenue, as a weapon against other nations—a weapon of defence to our industries, and of action to force from other nations a return for every concession we make to them. To this extent he sympathized with the reciprocity measures of Secretary Blaine, and was a believer in discriminating duties in favor of American tonnage as advocated by Jefferson. He was an advocate of a vigorous foreign policy. He would deal with Canada so as to force her to realize her disadvantage as a British dependency. He favored the annexation of Hawaii, the maintenance of our influence in Samoa, the independence of Cuba. He was an ardent and outspoken champion of bimetallism. This firm and early avowal of what was among Mr. Sewall's associates a very unpopular doctrine brought him into national prominence, and in 1896, to the surprise of the country and himself, he was nominated by the Democratic party as a candidate for vice-president. After his defeat for the vice-presidency, Mr. Sewall continued actively in his business and traveled extensively. In 1896-1897 he went over the route of the Panama Canal, and then, although it was generally conceded that the proper route for an inter-oceanic canal was by the way of Nicaragua, with his characteristic firmness he maintained that it should be by way of Panama—a position which has since been vindicated.

He died September 5, 1900, at Small Point, his summer home. Mr. Sew-

all was sincerely a religious man, and a prominent member of the New Church (Swedenborgian) over which the Rev. Samuel F. Dike, D.D., was for half a century the pastor. To this venerable man, by whom he was both baptized and married, he bore a deep affection, and one of the many generous deeds unostentatiously done by him was the provision for a year of foreign travel for this scholarly clergyman after the close of his pastorate.

Mr. Sewall married Emma Duncan, daughter of Charles and Rachel (Sewall) Crooker, of Bath, who survived her husband. A woman of quiet and refined tastes, an artist with pen and camera, so well read in history and literature that travel has meant more to her than to most, she for years made her home a true center of culture and society. She is also a descendant of John Sewall through his son Samuel, his grandson Henry, his great-grandson James, his great-great-grandson James, his great-great-granddaughter Rachel. They had three sons: Harold Marsh, William Dunning; and Dummer, who died in infancy.

John Marshall Brown

GENERAL JOHN MARSHALL BROWN, distinguished soldier of the Civil War and an ideal citizen, was born in Portland, December 14, 1838, third son of John Bundy and Ann Matilda (Greely) Brown, and died at his summer residence in Falmouth, July 20, 1907.

He attended the public schools, Gould's Academy at Bethel, and Phillips Andover Academy, entered Bowdoin College in 1858, and graduated in the famous class of 1860, with Judge Symonds, Hon. Amos L. Allen, Colonel Thomas Hubbard, of New York, Judge Burbank, of Saco, ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed, and others. He was class orator of Phillips Exeter and winner of the declamation prizes of the sophomore and junior years, and was elected class orator on graduation at Bowdoin. He began the study of law in the office of Hon. John Rand, but the outbreak of the Civil War interfered with his plans and he left his studies to go to the front. He enlisted in 1862, and was made first lieutenant, June 29, and adjutant, September 1, 1862, in the Twentieth Maine Volunteer Infantry Regiment, and served under Colonel Adelbert Ames and Lieutenant-Colonel Joshua L. Chamberlain, plunging at once into real service, and taking an active part in the battles of Antietam, Chancellorsville, and others. When Colonel Ames was promoted to brigadier-general, Lieutenant Brown was commissioned captain and assistant adjutant-general of volunteers by the President, to serve on General Ames's staff. While on this duty he participated in several severe actions, including Gettysburg. In his report of his troops at Gettysburg, General Ames thus speaks of Captain Brown: "Captain J. M. Brown, my assistant adjutant-general, rendered most valuable services during the three days' fighting; with great coolness and energy he ably seconded my efforts in repelling the assault made by the enemy on the evening of the second." Later Captain Brown served in the far south, when General Ames was sent to that section in command of the department, taking part in the siege of Fort Wagner and the movement on Johnson's Island, and subsequently in the movements about Jacksonville. When the thirty-second Maine Regiment was organized, the late Dr. Mark E. Wentworth, of Kittery, was commissioned colonel, and he accepted with the condition that Captain Brown should serve as his lieutenant-colonel. Dr. Wentworth's courage was without blemish, but his physical condition was such that he felt it would be an impossibility for him to be sure of holding active command, and he wanted a good officer for the command if he himself should become incapacitated. Lieutenant-Colonel Brown was emphatically the right man in the right place. The Thirty-second Maine Regiment was mustered in April 20, 1864, under the last call of President Lincoln, that of February 1, 1864. It was largely made up of men who had seen service in other regiments, so that it was in a measure prepared for the duty that was thrust upon it, that of the tremendous fighting of the latter days of the rebellion, when Grant was gradually hammering the life out of the Confederacy. Colonel Brown found himself in command of the regiment through

the illness of Colonel Wentworth, and he fought the regiment in the battles of Totopotomy and Cold Harbor and the preliminary movements at Petersburg, in which action he was severely wounded. He was brevetted brigadier-general of volunteers for gallant and meritorious service in the field. On his return home after the war, he recovered his health to such an extent that those who knew him only late in life regarded him as a stalwart man of great physical powers, seeing nothing in him to suggest the serious condition in which he returned from the army. He retained his interest in military matters to the end of his life, and was prominent in everything of a local character for the good of the service. He was a firm believer in a strong national guard as one of the mainstays of the nation, joined the militia, and served as colonel of the First Regiment for a number of years. He was also appointed brigadier-general, but did not exercise the command because in his opinion there was no brigade to command. He labored long and patiently to bring about reforms in the national guard system of the country, and was early of the opinion, gained from his foreign tours of observation, that the national guard system of the country must be uniform and based on the systems in vogue in Europe, which link whole nations together for the common defence by a regular system of organization.

General Brown entered the business firm of which his father and his elder brother, the late Philip Henry Brown, were members, in the sugar business, and later engaged in the real estate and banking business. Subsequent to the death of his father, the firm changed into a corporation called the P. H. & J. M. Brown Company, which still continues. He lived in Portland a short time after his return from the war, and served in the common council in 1865. Later he became impressed with the future value of Falmouth Foreside, and bought the large tract near Waite's Landing, where his home was, and where he maintained his legal residence for nearly forty years. He was a great lover of agriculture, and for years conducted large farming operations on a scale that marked him as a successful gentleman farmer. General Brown traveled extensively in England, and he was imbued somewhat with the value of the English idea of large landed estates, and his place at Falmouth was conducted much on the same basis as one of the large English establishments. At different times he sustained large losses from fire, having his barns burned, and in other ways suffering severely, so that in his later years he confined his operations within a much narrower limit.

General Brown was one of the commissioners to the Paris Exposition by appointment of President Grant. He was for more than twenty-five years a member of the board of overseers of Bowdoin College, and for twelve years before his death was a member and president of its board of trustees. He was one of the most loyal sons of old Bowdoin College, and was ever ready to go to her aid in time of need. He served as a member of the Legislature from the towns of Falmouth and Cumberland in 1899, and won distinction on the committee on military affairs, being really the father of the present militia law which governs the militia of the State. He also introduced and was sponsor for the law which forbids the placing of any advertisement on the national flag, thus preserving it from desecration by enterprising tradesmen who seek to use it to aid their business. He was appointed in 1898 a mem-

ber of the board of managers of the National Homes for Disabled Veterans, and he had general charge of the Togus Home until his resignation a short time before his death. Early in life he became interested in historical matters, and was elected a member of the Maine Historical Society more than thirty years ago. He was an earnest student of history, and although his writings were few, they are of great value, and his services to the society were extremely valuable. He was one of the building committee of the Historical Library, and, although in great measure restricted by his illness, he was able to do a great deal of valuable work toward making this building the great success that it is. He was a vice-president of the Maine Historical Society for a number of years, and was also corresponding member of some twenty other historical societies in this and other countries, and rendered valuable service to the cause of history in many lands. He was one of the original members of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, and served as commander of the Maine Commandery. He was also a member of the Sons of the American Revolution, of the Society of Colonial Wars, and of the Grand Army of the Republic; a member of the Masonic fraternity, although he did not take a prominent part in the work of this order for many years before his death. He was one of the founders and the first president of the Portland Army and Navy Union; and president of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument Association, and delivered the address on the occasion of the completion and surrender of the monument to the city. General Brown received the degree of Master of Arts from Bowdoin College at commencement in 1863. Aside from his business relations, his connection with the Protestant Episcopal church made him widely known. He became an Episcopalian early in life, and was chosen one of the vestry of St. Luke's Cathedral many years ago, served as a vestryman for a long time, was advanced to the position of warden, and then for a long time served as senior warden of the corporation and treasurer of the Cathedral Chapter. He was elected delegate to the Diocesan Convention for the first time in 1887, and after that time was absent from only four conventions until the close of his life, and these at times when he was either out of the country or incapacitated by illness. He served on the standing committees for years, and in the intervals between the death of one bishop and the election and consecration of another, this body acting as the ecclesiastical authority, took a prominent part in the direction of affairs in the diocese. General Brown was first elected a lay deputy to the first convention in 1878, and was re-elected every three years from that time; and in the general convention at Richmond, Virginia, in 1907, his death caused a vacancy in the body. He served on many important committees, including that on the state of the church and on canons and the prayer book, and was what is known as a high churchman. He was liberal in his support of his faith, and many of the movements that have attained great prominence in the church were due to him, including the creation of the Episcopate fund and other important features.

General Brown was a genial man to meet, and a charming conversationalist, although for all his social prominence he was a diffident man, and extremely loath to put himself forward. His range of information was wide, his knowledge deep and accurate and he was a master of vigorous English.

About a year previous to his death, while traveling in Mexico, he was stricken with what proved to be a first shock of paralysis, and for a time his condition was considered critical. He returned to Portland, however, and the following year went to Falmouth Foreside, where he died of the shock caused by an operation for appendicitis he was compelled to undergo.

General Brown married, December 18, 1866, Alida Catherine Carroll, of Washington, a direct descendant of Daniel Carroll, of Duddington, one of the signers of the Constitution. She was born in Washington, April 5, 1844, daughter of William Thomas and Sally (Sprigg) Carroll, of Washington. Children of John Marshall and Alida Catherine (Carroll) Brown: 1. Sally Carroll, born October 26, 1867; married, April 5, 1893, Herbert Payson, son of Charles and Ann Maria (Robinson) Payson and grandson of Rev. Edward Payson. 2. Alida Greely, born May 9, 1870, died April 25, 1889, at Montreux, Switzerland. 3. Mary Brewster, born February 16, 1876; married, August 5, 1901, George Strong Derby of Boston, son of Dr. Hasket and Sarah (Mason) Derby. 4. Carroll, born March 19, 1881; a prominent financier. 5. Violetta Lansdale, born May 14, 1883; married, August 28, 1906, Harold Lee Berry, son of Alfred H. and Frances F. (Crosby) Berry, of Portland.

Israel Washburn

ISRAEL WASHBURN, JR., who as Governor of Maine at the outbreak of the Civil War rendered invaluable service to the Union cause, was born in Livermore, Maine, June 6, 1813, son of Israel (1784-1876) and Martha (Benjamin) Washburn, grandson of Captain Israel and Abiah (King) Washburn, and of Samuel and Tabitha (Livermore) Benjamin, and a descendant of John Washburn, who was secretary of the Plymouth colony in England, and who came to this country in 1631 and settled in Duxbury, Massachusetts. Captain Washburn participated in the Revolutionary War, and was frequently a member of the Massachusetts Legislature, and a delegate to the State Convention that ratified the Federal Constitution. Israel (1) Washburn was born at Raynham, Bristol county, Massachusetts, in 1784. He migrated to Maine in 1806, established himself in 1808 as a shipbuilder at White's Landing (Richmond) on the Kennebec river, and as a trader at Livermore, Maine, 1809, and continued until 1829. He died September 1, 1876, leaving seven sons, most of whom became eminent, three of them members of Congress at the same time.

Governor Israel Washburn attended the common schools until 1827, and continued his studies under private tutors until 1831. He studied for the profession of law, and was admitted to the bar in October, 1834, and began practice in Orono, Maine, in the following December. He was a member of the State Legislature in 1842. He was a Whig representative from the Penobscot district of Maine in the Thirty-second and Thirty-third Congresses, and a Republican in the Thirty-fourth and Thirty-sixth Congresses, taking his seat, December 1, 1851, and resigning January 1, 1861, to become Governor of Maine, serving in the latter capacity, 1861-62. He was collector of customs at Portland, Maine, 1863-77. The honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred upon him by Tufts College, in 1872, of which college he served as president of the board of trustees, declining the presidency of the college in 1875. Besides sundry speeches, addresses and contributions to periodicals, he published: "Notes, Historical, Descriptive, and Personal, of Livermore, Maine" (1874).

He married (first) October 24, 1841, Mary Maud, daughter of Colonel Ebenezer and Lucy (Dudley) Webster, of Orono, Maine, who died in 1873. He married (second) January, 1876, Robina Napier, daughter of B. F. and Mary (McIntire) Brown, of Bangor, Maine. He died in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, May 12, 1883.

Israel Washburn Jr.

Anson Peaslee Morrill

ANSON PEASLEE MORRILL, eighteenth Governor of Maine, was a native of the State, born in Belgrade, June 10, 1803, in a picturesque house standing not far from the stream upon which was his father's mill. His parents were Peasley and Nancy (Macomber) Morrill.

After completing his studies in the district school, he began to assist his father in the mill, which was a combination of grist mill, carding mill and saw mill, and in early life won a reputation for ability and integrity. He served in the capacity of postmaster of his native village, and held other local offices while yet a young man. In 1824, upon attaining his majority, he engaged in business on his own account, conducting a general store in Belgrade. Later he removed to Belgrade Hill, then to Madison, still continuing in the same line of business, that of a country storekeeper. In 1844 he removed to Redfield, where he took charge of a woolen mill which he subsequently purchased.

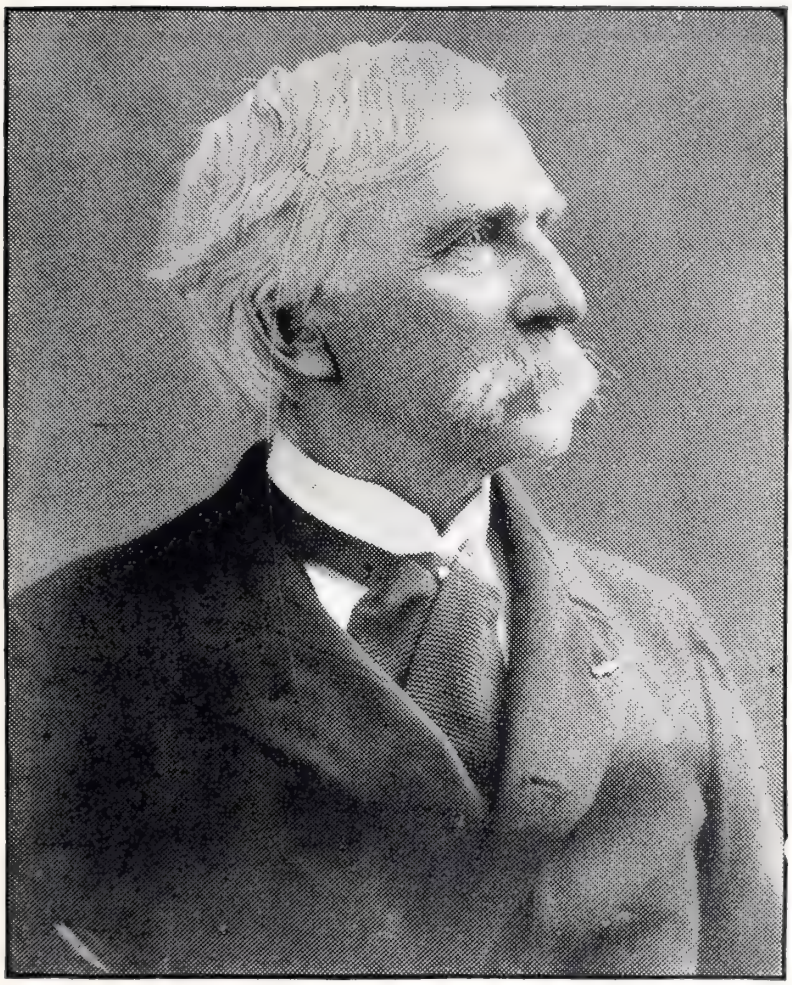
His public career began in 1833, when he was elected as a Democrat to the State Legislature; in 1839 he was made sheriff of Somerset county, declining a second term. He held the office of land agent from 1850 to 1853. He left the Democratic party on the Temperance issue in 1853; and became one of the first leaders in the organized temperance movement in the State, and was nominated for Governor on the combined Prohibition and Free-Soil ticket, and, although defeated, he continued an ardent advocate of enforced prohibition during the remainder of his life. He was the Republican candidate for Governor in 1854, and the result of the election being indecisive, he was appointed to the office by the State Legislature, and became the first Republican Governor of Maine. He was a delegate to the Republican National Convention in 1856. In 1860 he was elected to Congress and took his seat in the ever-memorable extra session convened by President Lincoln July 4, 1861, to provide means for the suppression of the southern rebellion. He declined a renomination for a second term, being succeeded by James G. Blaine, a close personal friend, the two having been among the founders of the Republican party, and fellow delegates to its first National Convention in 1856, which nominated John C. Frémont for the presidency. He was a lifelong friend of James G. Blaine. Mr. Morrill removed to Augusta, Maine, in 1879, and there resided during the remainder of his life. In 1880, when in his seventy-eighth year, he was again sent to the State Legislature, and served with his wonted ability. He was president of the Maine Central Railroad from 1871 until he retired from business. He was liberal and progressive on all subjects, a man of thought and action. He was regular in his attendance at the services of the Universalist church, and liberal in the support of the same. He died in Augusta, Maine, July 4, 1887.

Joshua L. Chamberlain

JOSHUA L. CHAMBERLAIN, a distinguished veteran officer of the Civil War and Governor of his State, was born in Brewer, Maine, September 8, 1828, son of Joshua and Sarah D. (Brastow) Chamberlain. His American ancestor, William Chamberlain, came from England and located at Woburn, Massachusetts, about 1648. His great-grandfather was a soldier in the Colonial and Revolutionary Wars; his grandfather was colonel of militia in 1812-14, and his father was prominent in both civil and military affairs.

Joshua L. Chamberlain began his education in the public schools, and attended Major Whiting's military academy at Ellsworth, Maine, with a view to preparing himself for entrance to the United States Military Academy, at West Point; but was diverted from his purposes, and entered Bowdoin College, from which he graduated in 1852 with highest honors. He then went to the Bangor Theological Seminary, where in addition to the regular course he took up the Arabic and other oriental languages. During his last year he received calls from several important churches, which he declined; and immediately after his graduation he was called to Bowdoin College as a special instructor in the department of natural and revealed religion. The next year he was made Professor of Rhetoric and Oratory, a portion of which duties he relinquished a year later to take the chair of Modern European Languages. In July of 1862 he was given a two years' leave of absence to admit of his prosecuting his studies in Europe, but just at this time President Lincoln had issued his third call for troops, and Chamberlain tendered his services to Governor Washburn. His action was strenuously resisted by the college faculty, who carried their opposition to the length of a formal protest.

He was now offered the colonelcy of a regiment then being organized, but, preferring to begin military duty under a regular army officer, he accepted a lieutenant-colonelcy of the 20th Maine Regiment, Colonel Adelbert Ames, as a part of Fitz John Porter's Fifth Corps, and took part in the Maryland campaign, including the battle of Antietam. In the operations culminating in the battle of Chancellorsville, he was in command of his regiment. On May 22, 1863, he was promoted to colonel. At Gettysburg he double-quicked his men at a critical moment to Little Round Top, where he withstood repeated assaults, and countered with a bayonet charge which he led in person, clearing the southern slope, and capturing four hundred men,—twice his own numbers. This gallant conduct won for him from his superiors warm recommendations for promotion, and from Congress its Medal of Honor, "for daring heroism and great tenacity." He took an important part in the Culpeper and Centerville operations, including the battle of Rappahannock Station, where his horse was shot under him. For some months afterward he was invalided, or serving on court-martial duty. In May, 1864, he returned to his command, and bore a conspicuous part at Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor and the North Anna river. In June, 1864, he commanded a brigade under General Warren,



GEN. JOSHUA L. CHAMBERLAIN

in the operations against Petersburg, and, while leading a charge, was shot through the body from hip to hip. His conduct in this last affair brought him promotion to brigadier-general by General Grant personally, "for meritorious and efficient services on the field of battle, and especially for gallant conduct in leading his brigade against the enemy at Petersburg." After being invalided for two months, he rejoined his command in front of Petersburg, but was again obliged to go to the rear on account of his wounds breaking out afresh. A month later he was again in action on Hatcher's Run, at the head of a brigade, with artillery, and on the Quaker road he drove the enemy, at heavy cost, losing eighteen officers and four hundred men, and was himself severely wounded in the breast and arm. For his conspicuous gallantry on this occasion, he was brevetted major-general by President Lincoln. Notwithstanding his wounds, General Chamberlain led his brigade on the White Oak road, and in the battle of Five Forks, the next day he led a charge, capturing 1,050 men, and nineteen officers, and five battle flags. Later he routed Fitz Hugh Lee's cavalry division, and bore a first place in the closing scenes at Appomattox Court House. He was present at the conference preliminary to Lee's surrender, and received the arms and colors of the vanquished army. The war over, he was assigned to a command on the Rio Grande, but declined on account of his enfeebled condition consequent upon his wounds, and was mustered out of service, January 16, 1866, having to his credit a remarkable record—that of commanding troops in twenty-four battles and many skirmishes and reconnoissances, the capture of 2,700 prisoners and eight batteries, and having been wounded in action six times, three times narrowly escaping with his life.

Returning to his native State and to the paths of peace, General Chamberlain quietly resumed his professorship in Bowdoin College, but he was not long allowed to remain there. In recognition of his distinguished service and ability, he was elected Governor of the State, by the largest majority ever given for that office, was re-elected the three following years, and in 1871 left the gubernatorial office with an enviable record, his administration marking an epoch in the material advance of the State. He was now elected president of Bowdoin College, and discharged the duties of that office for twelve years, being Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy from 1874 to 1879, and resigning in 1883, but continuing his lectures on political economy until 1885. In 1876 he was commissioned major-general of State militia, and was in command at the capitol during the political troubles in January, 1880, when his determined stand against minatory movements ended the opposition of a turbulent faction which threatened civil war. In 1878 he was appointed a commissioner to the Universal Exposition at Paris, France, and for his service received a medal of honor from the French government. In the following year the United States government published his report on the Exposition, embracing the subject of education in Europe, and which received remarkable commendation from all quarters. In 1867 Governor Chamberlain received the honorary degree of LL.D. from Bowdoin College, having already received the same from Pennsylvania College in 1866. During the years 1884 and 1889 he was engaged in railroad construction and industrial enterprises in Florida. In 1900 he was

appointed by President McKinley surveyor of the port of Portland, and filled that position until his death. As a writer, lecturer and orator, Governor Chamberlain had no superior in the State. He gave numerous lectures and public addresses, with a wide range of topics. In 1876 he delivered at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia an elaborate public address entitled "Maine; Her Place in History." On invitation, this was repeated before the Legislature of Maine in 1877, and afterward published by the State and given wide circulation. He wrote a remarkable series of papers on the Spanish War, and afterward delivered valuable addresses on historic places and events in Maine, and many tributes to historic personages, including an oration on Lincoln Memorial Day in Philadelphia in 1909, which is considered remarkable for its truthfulness and eloquence. He held many offices of honor,—president of the Webster Historical Society; vice-president of the American Huguenot Society; president of the Society of the Army of the Potomac; commander of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States; commander of the Grand Army of the Republic in the State of Maine; president of the Chamberlain Association of America, and of the Maine Branch of the National Red Cross; and was also an active member of many literary and scientific societies. Latterly he interested himself in electrical engineering, and invented valuable improvements in that line, which he applied in practical work in the city of Portland. His death occurred February 24, 1914.

General Chamberlain married, in Brunswick, December 7, 1855, Frances Caroline Adams, born in Boston, Massachusetts, August 12, 1826, died in Brunswick, Maine, October 18, 1905, daughter of Ashur Adams and Amelia Wyllys Adams, of Boston, and a lineal descendant of Mabel Harlakenden, the "Princess of New England." The children of this marriage were Grace Dupee, born in Brunswick, October 16, 1856, married April 28, 1881, Horace Gwynne Allen, a distinguished lawyer in Boston, and Harold Wyllys Chamberlain, born in Brunswick, October 10, 1858, graduated at Bowdoin College in 1881, studied law in Boston University, and engaged in practice.

Jacob Abbott

THE Rev. Jacob Abbott, one of the most prolific authors of his day, and especially noted for his many books for young people, was born in Hallowell, Maine, November 14, 1803, son of Jacob and Betsey (Abbott) Abbott.

He was fitted for college at the Hallowell Academy, and when only fourteen years old passed examination for the sophomore class at Bowdoin College, from which he was graduated A.B. in 1820, and A.M. in 1823. He taught school in Portland, Maine, 1820-21, and prepared for the Congregational ministry by a few years' course at Andover Theological Seminary, during which time he taught a school at Beverly, Massachusetts. He became a tutor of mathematics in Amherst (Massachusetts) College, 1824-25, and was Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy there, 1825-29. He conducted the Mount Vernon School for Young Women, in Boston, Massachusetts, 1829-32. On the formation of the Eliot Church at Roxbury in 1834, he was its first pastor, 1834-36.

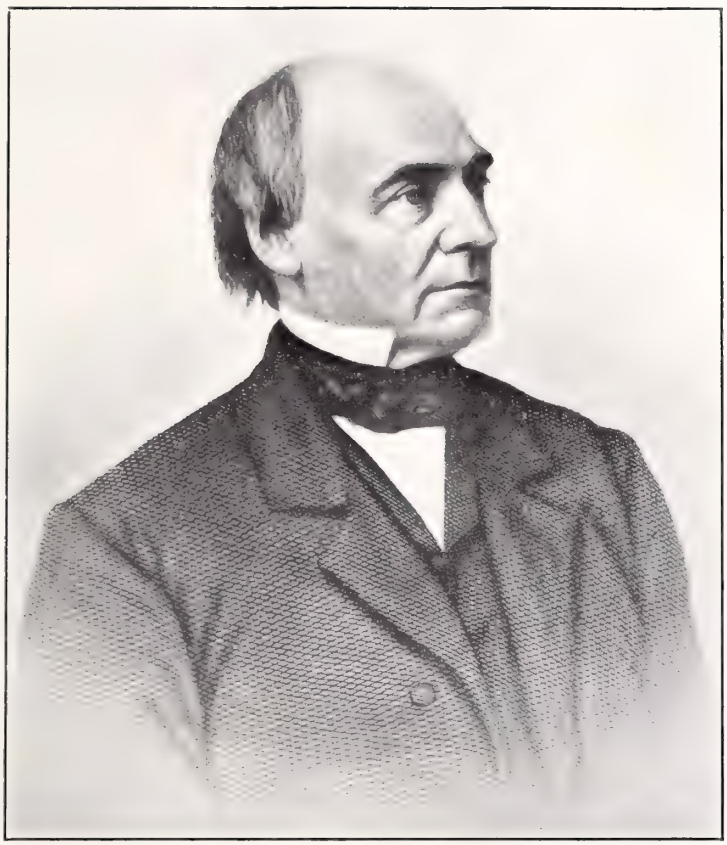
He began his literary career as author of the "Young Christian" (1832), of which nine thousand copies were sold the first year, and it was read and widely circulated in England, Scotland, France and Germany. The series of four volumes as periodically issued were each equally successful, and are said to have greatly strengthened Christian faith throughout the world. In 1837 Mr. Abbott purchased the Little Blue property at Farmington, Maine, and his first modest cottage was the nucleus of the present mansion that gives dignity to the estate. Here he wrote the "Rollo Books," the "Lucy Books," and the "Jonas Books," 1837-43. In 1843 he removed to New York City, where, in connection with his brothers, Gorman Dummer and John Stevens Cabot, he conducted a school for young women, 1843-51, and he retained his residence there after 1857 in order to continue his literary labors. He did not lay aside his pen until 1872, and down to that time had written and passed through the press one hundred and thirty books, while the number of books issued during his lifetime, either written or compiled by him, comprise not less than two hundred and eleven titles. He made his winter home in New York City, and his summer home in Farmington, Maine, and as age advanced, his winter days in New York grew shorter and his summer days at Farmington lengthened, and in 1870 "Few Acres" became his permanent residence. The last ten years of his life were spent in comparative leisure, and as his bodily strength waned, his life finally came to an end October 31, 1879. It is said of him as of Richter, "He loved God and little children."

He married, May 18, 1828, Harriet, daughter of Charles Vaughan, of Hallowell, Maine, who was the mother of his six children, and after giving birth to the sixth child in September, 1843, she died September 12th of that year. In November, 1853, he married Mrs. Mary Dana Woodbury, who died in April, 1866. Among his children was the distinguished Rev. Lyman Abbott, who became pastor of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, New York, and later editor of *The Outlook*.

Lot Myrick Morrill

NO State in the Union has maintained a longer or more unbroken record of disinterested and efficient service on the part of its highest officials, both in its internal affairs and in its representation in the national government, than the State of Maine, and no one has more worthily contributed to this record than the distinguished gentleman whose name heads this brief appreciation, Lot Myrick Morrill, Governor, United States Senator, Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, whose death in Augusta on January 10, 1883, deprived the State of one of its foremost citizens.

Secretary Morrill came of fine old New England stock, of the kind that throughout the history of our country gradually tamed the wilderness, keeping ever in the van of the pioneers, and at length brought a mighty continent under the dominion of man. Like pioneers and breakers of the way, along which civilizations will afterwards follow in security, the Morrills were not wealthy and Lot M. was trained from babyhood to the hardy out-door life with plenty of wholesome labor that has produced so many of our greatest Americans. He was born May 3, 1813, in the little town of Belgrade, Maine, one of a family of seven sons and seven daughters, and, as is invariably the case in families of such a size among hard working people, was thrown much upon his own resources at a very early age. His schooling was had at the local public schools, and being a bright, wide-awake lad, he picked up rather a larger share of learning than his fellows during the few years he was able to remain there. While he was so engaged he was also occupied with the serious business of making a living, and in the hours of freedom from school work was engaged in still more difficult labor in a saw mill near at hand, or filled the place of clerk in the neighboring country store. Even from boyhood he was keenly ambitious to make his mark in the world and this undoubtedly was the cause of a devotion to his tasks so much beyond the average at his years. When he had attained the age of sixteen, he took a position as teacher with the intention of making the income pay for the college course which his ambition contemplated. He accordingly entered what is now Colby College in Maine, but was then known as Waterville College. His ambitions, however, had taken a very definite shape by this time and he was determined upon a legal career, a choice in which he was surely guided by some kindly providence, and for which his abilities were particularly adapted. Restless and impatient with everything that seemed to come between him and his object, even temporarily, he finally discontinued his college course and entered the office of Judge Edward Fuller, of Readfield, Maine, for the purpose of reading law and preparing himself at once for his chosen profession. Under this able preceptor he made such effective progress that he was admitted to the Maine bar in the year 1837. He formed a partnership with a fellow-student who had been admitted at the same time, one Timothy Howe, and the two young men practiced for a time in Readfield. The ability of



L. M. Morrill

Secretary Morrill quickly made itself apparent, and men were not slow in perceiving that in him were the makings of a leader of men. After four years of practice, he began to find that the smallness of the town where he was located was a detriment to his proper action, and desiring a larger field for expansion, he removed to the city of Augusta and in 1841 opened a law office there. Here he formed the partnership with James Bradbury that lasted many years, the firm handling much of the most important legal business that naturally found its way to the State capital, and becoming one of the best-known concerns in Maine both with the general public and among members of the legal profession. Indeed Mr. Morrill became a recognized leader of the bar while still very young and made a large reputation for himself as a trial lawyer and a clever and learned barrister.

But important as was his work in the legal field it was as a politician and statesman that he was best known, of course. During his early life he was an adherent of the principles of the Democratic party and was elected to the State Legislature in the year 1853, and re-elected in the following year. He performed very efficient service for his district and, indeed, for the State at large during his terms in that body, and was particularly active in the cause of temperance, feeling very deeply in that matter. In 1856 and 1857 he was State Senator and continued his active work in the cause in which he believed so earnestly. He was president of the Senate during the latter term and it was during that time that the attempted repeal of laws prohibiting the sale of liquor agitated the State. Senator Morrill strongly opposed the repeal and made a speech against it and against the removal of Judge Davis from the bench that gave him a state-wide reputation. He had already made a remarkable showing in the United States senatorial campaign of 1854, polling a very large vote as Democratic candidate to that high office against William Pitt Fessenden. The crisis was slowly coming to a head at about this time in the great slavery question which was to radically change Mr. Morrill's political affiliations and which developed a new career of usefulness for him. Although a strong Democrat, he heartily disapproved of the stand his party was taking on the question of increased slave territory and bitterly opposed the resolution pledging it to further concessions on this point. He was loath to change sides, however, and postponed doing so until after the national convention in 1856 at Cincinnati, serving up to that time on the State committee. This was the convention that nominated Buchanan for President, and the platform it adopted was too much for Mr. Morrill. His feelings were expressed in a letter written at about that time to E. Wilder Farley, in which he announces his attention of leaving the party. Says he: "The candidate is a good one, but the platform is a flagrant outrage and an insult to the North." The attitude of the Republican party, still in its tenderest youth, towards this and other issues appealed to Mr. Morrill and he joined its ranks only to be welcomed with an unexpected honor. It was in 1857, before the closing of the last senatorial term which he attended, that the change was made and he almost immediately received the Republican nomination for the governorship of Maine. He was elected by a large majority and re-elected in 1858 and 1859, being the twenty-second Governor of the State, his administration falling upon troublous times. In 1861, the very

year of the outbreak of the Civil War with which the trouble culminated, he was elected from Maine to the United States Senate and courageously took upon his shoulders that always difficult burden at the most critical period of the nation's history. He entered that august body in the first instance to fill the place left vacant by Senator Hamlin, who had resigned to accept the office of Vice-President, and in 1863 was re-elected for the full term. The next campaign for the senatorship was a memorable one, Mr. Morrill and Mr. Hamlin being the opposing candidates, and the former being defeated by a margin of only one vote. His retirement to private life was a very brief one, however, for he was shortly called upon to fill the place in the Senate left vacant by William Pitt Fessenden upon his death in September, 1869. In the next senatorial contest he was triumphantly elected for the full term, but did not serve later than 1876, when he resigned to accept a still greater honor. This was the offer by General Grant, then just elected President, of the portfolio as Secretary of the Treasury. During the administration Secretary Morrill performed the most difficult and responsible duties of that office in a masterly manner and accomplishing a very valuable service for his country. His services were highly appreciated by all men and especially by the leaders of his party so that, upon his election, President Hayes offered him any office he would name. Mr. Morrill's modest request was for the collectorship of customs of the port of Portland, which was at once granted him and in which he found congenial labors for a number of years. In the year 1870 Mr. Morrill, in the midst of his exacting senatorial duties, suffered from a severe attack of nervous prostration and a very serious breakdown of his general health. From this, indeed, he never recovered, and, although faithfully performing his work and filling his obligations to the end, was never entirely himself to the time of his death in 1883.

Lot Myrick Morrill was married November 20, 1844, to Charlotte H. Vance, of Portland, Maine, a daughter of William and Charlotte Vance, old and honored residents of that place. Her father was a lawyer. To them were born six children, as follows: Sylvester Judd, who died in infancy, January 17, 1854; William Frand, who died at the age of six years; Lottie Elizabeth, who died at the age of twenty-one years; May Ella, the wife of Major William Dunn, deceased, of Cushing Island, Maine, and the mother of two children, May, now Mrs. Richmond, of New York, and Morrill; Anna Myrick, the wife of Charles Hamlin, deceased, of Portland, Maine, and the mother of one son, Lot M.; Lydia Bradberry, now the wife of Joseph E. Badger, of Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and the mother of four children, May Morrill, William W., Susan E. and Philip Owen.

Lot Myrick Morrill was a man of an unusually commanding personality whose rise to national prominence was solely the result of his own fitness and worth unaided by influence or any fortuitous circumstance whatever. He was in the best sense of the typical American phrase, a self-made man, having started at the bottom and of his own efforts worked his way to the top. Through all his long career, through all the trying times in which he served his State and country, through the thick of some of the most harassing problems that it has been the fate of this nation and its government to solve, he never once betrayed the trust that was reposed in him but always acted for

the best as his conscience showed him the best. In all public relations he was "without blame and without reproach," as even his political enemies could not but admit, and in his private life he was not less so, being a pattern of charity, generosity and affection to all who were thrown into contact with him. Living as he did, at a time when some of the greatest and best figures in the history of Maine were acting in the arena of politics, he might hold up his head with any of them, and there have been few men who have left behind them a more wide-spread and genuine grief than that which followed him to the grave.

Judge Enoch Foster

THERE are no traditions of which this country has more just reason to feel proud than those of the American bar, with its long list of illustrious names, its brilliant record of high achievement and lofty service rendered to the causes we have ever held most dear. And nowhere have these traditions been better established and maintained than among those splendid men who have, from colonial days down to the present, represented the Maine bar, who have been its lights and who have raised it to a place beside that of any bar in the country or, indeed, the world. Typical of these men who collectively have written this magnificent record for their State and incidentally inscribed their own names on the pages of fame is the late Judge Enoch Foster, of Portland, Maine, whose death on November 15, 1913, at his home at No. 17 Deering street, removed one of the foremost citizens of the State, and was mourned, not only through its length and breadth, but among his fellow members of the bar in all parts of the country. He was a member of one of those splendid old New England families which from early colonial days have taken a prominent part in the affairs of the community and have done their full share in founding and making permanent American institutions.

His first ancestor in this country and the founder of the line here was Reginald Foster, who came from Brunton in England to Ipswich, Massachusetts, and settled there in 1638. He was prominent in the colony. A direct descendant of his, Asa Foster, the grandfather of Judge Foster, was the first of the name to settle in Maine, where he made his home in the town of Newry shortly after its founding. The father of Judge Foster, who bore the same name, was born in Newry in 1799, and there passed his entire life, following the occupation of farming and making a notable success of it.

Judge Enoch Foster, a son of Enoch and Persis (Swan) Foster, was born May 10, 1839, in the old family home at Newry. Both the house where he was born and the primitive schoolhouse that he first attended as a boy are still standing at Newry, the former, an attractive example of the simple but dignified architecture of the period, in an excellent state of preservation, but the latter very ruined and dilapidated. But though his studies were begun amid such primitive surroundings, it was alike the purpose of his father and his own ambition that he should obtain the best possible education, and accordingly he was sent for a time to Gould's Academy at Bethel, Maine, and then to the Maine State Seminary at Lewiston, to prepare him for a college career. In the year 1860 he matriculated at Bowdoin College and again entered upon his studies with the same energy and success that had characterized his efforts in this direction from the outset. The following year, however, these efforts were rudely and abruptly interrupted by a cause that did the same for many private interests throughout the country, and only too often with no such happy conclusion as in the case of Judge Foster. The controversy between the Northern and Southern States which young Foster, a youth

Enoch Foster.

of intelligence, had watched with growing excitement and concern, at length in 1861 broke into open conflict, whereupon he immediately offered his services to his country for the dreadful Civil War which followed. He enlisted in Company H, Thirteenth Regiment Maine Volunteer Infantry, as second lieutenant. The Thirteenth Maine was the regiment mustered by the then Colonel, later General Neal Dow, of Portland, and led by him during the earlier period of the war through much active service. Enoch Foster was not slow to distinguish himself and was quickly promoted to the rank of first lieutenant in his company. Not long thereafter he was appointed by General Banks provost marshal and served in this capacity for upwards of two years. He finally resigned, however, to take part in the famous Red River expedition in which he saw much severe fighting and behaved himself with gallantry. After three years of active service he was honorably discharged and returned to the North, where he bethought him of his studies, desiring to take them up once more. By vote of the faculty of Bowdoin he was allowed to graduate from the college with the class of 1864, and at once proceeded to the study of law, a career which he had proposed for himself for some time. His legal studies were pursued in the office of a cousin, the Hon. Reuben Foster, of Waterville, Maine, for a short period, and he then entered the Albany Law School, receiving the degree of LL.B. in 1865. The same year he was admitted to the New York bar and a little later returned to his native State and opened a law office in Bethel, where he had once attended school. For this place and his native Newry he always retained the deepest affection. He quickly took a leading part in the affairs of the community, not only as a lawyer but as a politician in the better sense of the term, and soon began to manifest those powers of clear thinking and eloquence which afterwards distinguished him so highly.

Only two years after beginning the practice of law, in 1867, while still a very young man for such responsibility, he became the Republican candidate for county attorney, and was duly elected. He was elected Senator and served in the years 1873-1874, and he quickly made a deep impression upon it and came to be famous for power and brilliancy of his speeches upon the issues then under discussion. His course during his senatorship well entitles him to the title of statesman and he was as well known among the people generally for his championship of the good cause as he was among his associates for the power and vigor with which he pressed it. It was on March 24, 1884, that he was appointed by Governor Frederick Robie an associate justice of the Maine Supreme Court, and in 1891, upon the termination of his seven years term, the appointment was renewed by Governor Edwin C. Burleigh for a similar period. During the fourteen years of his occupancy of this exalted post, he gave a most convincing demonstration of his ability as a lawyer, his impartiality as a judge and his disinterestedness as a man. The chief justice at that time was John A. Peters, of Bangor, illustrious throughout the State for his powers and worth, and his other associates were such fine men as William Wirt Virgin, Thomas H. Haskell and Sewell C. Strout, of Portland, Artemas Libbey and William P. Whitehouse, of Augusta, Lucilius A. Emery, of Elsworth, and Charles Danforth, of Gardiner.

Shortly after the close of his second term on the Supreme Bench, Judge

Foster removed to Portland and there opened a law office in partnership with the Hon. Oscar S. Hersey, the firm being known as Foster & Hersey, and becoming one of the best known in the State. They did a very large business, some of the most important cases of that time being entrusted to their care. Judge Foster was a very close student of his subject and never made the mistake of some brilliant men of trusting to the moment's inspiration for the defence of his legal position in court. But few men, it is true, could have done so more safely than he, yet he carried his habit of careful study to each case entrusted to him so that he knew every detail before beginning argument, a state of affairs which made his truly extraordinary eloquence doubly effective and made him one of the hardest men to defeat. His moods, too, were admirably under control and he was serious or humorous as it might best serve the occasion. He never departed from courtesy, and yet he could well nigh overwhelm with righteous anger when really roused. It is not to be wondered at that he was eagerly sought out by many litigants, and it is certain that no client ever had to complain of the treatment either he or his case was accorded at the hands of Judge Foster. After his coming to Portland Judge Foster entirely gave up politics, taking part in them no more than his duties as a private citizen demanded, and although his name was frequently mentioned for mayor of the city and congressman, yet it was always without his consent, and he firmly turned away from any suggestion of the sort made to himself. Towards the end of his life, however, he did once more enter politics, and that in a manner that well showed the fine temper of the man and his strong, independent mind. All his life he had been a Republican and deeply had he been imbued with the principles for which that name had stood, especially in the younger days of the party. Yet when a break came in 1912 and Theodore Roosevelt was instrumental in forming the Progressive party, Judge Foster threw himself heart and soul into the new cause and worked so hard for it that there are some who believe that he materially shortened his life thereby. However this may be, it is certain that he was one of those to attend the great Republican convention at Chicago, when the break occurred, where the attention of Roosevelt was drawn to the vigorous old gentleman who most effectually championed his cause, and the two became fast friends and admirers. Judge Foster was a prominent figure in the general life of the city he had chosen as his home and belonged to a number of clubs and fraternal organizations, among which besides the Bar Association of Cumberland County and the Bowdoin Alumni Society may be mentioned Brown Post, Grand Army of the Republic, of Bethel. He was also a Knight Templar Mason, Shriner and an Odd Fellow.

Judge Foster was twice married. His first wife, to whom he was married June 6, 1864, was Adeline O. Lowe, a daughter of Ivory Lowe, of Waterville, Maine. She died June 12, 1872, and on June 3, 1873, Judge Foster was united in marriage with Sarah W. Chapman, of Bethel, a daughter of Robert A. Chapman, of that place. Born to them was one son, Robert C. Foster, who became associated with his father in the latter's law business on November 15, 1905, precisely eight years before the elder man's death. On that date the firm of Foster & Hersey was dissolved and that of Foster & Foster

established, which is still continued by the son, who has inherited much of his father's ability.

Judge Foster's fondness for his native town of Newry and of Bethel, where he spent so much of his early life, has been casually mentioned above. These played so strong a part in his life that even after his residence in Portland had been long established, he often returned to his early haunts to witness the scenes of his childhood and renew old acquaintance. This gentle trait is illustrative of Judge Foster's character more truly than many another thing of seemingly great importance. His was one of the kindliest natures in the world and was ever moved to sympathy with the unfortunate and needy or those who suffered from any injustice, and always ready to relieve those whom he might. Illustrative of this love of the weak the *Portland Evening Express,* in a long obituary article printed on the occasion of his death, recounts how: "Many will recall the tall, gaunt figure of a man on a cold winter's day going to or coming from his office with his pet dog snuggling under the protecting shelter of his great coat and wearing himself a close fitting blanket." "This," the *Express* goes on to say, "is mentioned to serve only the purpose of showing under what might sometimes appear a stern exterior, beat a heart of the utmost natural tenderness with a warmth of affection, not only of his fellow men, but for dumb animals, and without which it must be said no man can measure altogether to the best standards." Something has also been said of the scholarship of Judge Foster, at least in his own subject, but this was extended to many other matters besides the law and was of such a character that in 1884, twenty years after his graduation from Bowdoin College, that institution conferred upon him the honorary degree of Master of Arts. As a lawyer it would be difficult to express praise in terms too forcible for appropriateness upon his qualities. Perhaps the opinion of his contemporaries may be best conveyed by once more quoting from the article in the *Express* which reads in part as follows:

> The death of Judge Foster removes one of the most illustrious members of the Cumberland County bar and one of the leading lawyers of the State of Maine, from earthly scenes of activity. He was a master of the science of jurisprudence and as an expounder of the law attained first rank in this State during the fourteen years that he served as a member of the Supreme Court. . . . He was an after-dinner speaker of rare attainments, with magnetic qualities irrespective of the subject or the occasion he might be called upon to grace and enliven with a formal or informal address. . . . He has had no counterpart in the Cumberland County bar or in the Maine State bar or on the Maine Supreme bench. . . . Judge Foster was one of a type of the old school of lawyers of Maine now nearly extinct. He fitted for his profession as a student in a lawyer's office as well as being a graduate of a school of law. He practiced for years as a country lawyer. He served for years as a judge and he rounded out his career in a prosperous practice in the metropolis of Maine. He was a son of Maine, an active figure in the affairs of his native State, a soldier who fought for his country in the days of her greatest need and a brilliant member of one of the leading professions of life. Those who knew him in any stage of his career were enabled to appreciate his many attractive qualities and it must, in this case be said, that now he is gone, there is no other who can fill his place.

Frederick Robie

ALMOST worthy representative of a very distinguished race was Frederick Robie, one of the most popular Governors the State of Maine ever had and one who held half the offices in the gift of his fellow citizens and held them each with distinction. Representative of the eleventh generation of the Robie family definitely traced to a common ancestor, Governor Robie seemed to unite in himself the many strong and virtuous traits of a long line of honorable forebears, so that during the ninety years of his long life no citizen held a higher place in the regard of the "Pine Tree State."

The Robie family is first found in that region of Merry England in olden days popularly known as the "Midcountrie," their dwelling being in the small town of Castle Donnington in the northern extremity of Leicestershire in the vicinity of places of such renown as Nottingham, Ashbey de la Zouche and others. There seems, indeed, to be some traces of a still earlier residence farther east, suggested by researches in connection with the origin of the name, but from the year 1402 at least, Castle Donnington was their habitation as is well shown by the records of that place. Even at Castle Donnington, however, the records are not sufficiently connected to establish a continuous line in the Robie Genealogy until the time of one John Robie, who died at Castle Donnington in the year 1515. From his time onward the links in the chain are unbroken to the present day, Governor Robie, as already remarked, representing the eleventh generation. The founder of the line in America was Henry Robie, of the fifth generation from the original John Robie, who came to Dorchester, in 1639, and shortly after went to Exeter, New Hampshire, where he finally died in 1688. Beginning with Henry Robie, the immigrant, the members of the family have distinguished themselves in a marked manner, at first in the affairs of the colonies, and later in that of the great nation that sprang from these small beginnings. Their home remained in New Hampshire until the time of Captain Toppan Robie, the father of Governor Robie, who removed as a young man from that State to Gorham, Maine, where he resided during the remainder of his life and where his children were born. Captain Toppan Robie was three times married, but it was from his second wife that Governor Robie was descended. This lady, before her marriage was a Miss Sarah Thaxter Lincoln, a member of the old Lincoln family which numbers some of the most illustrious Americans among its members. It came to this country in 1637 in the person of Samuel Lincoln and has offered to the service of its country such men as General Benjamin Lincoln, of the Revolution, Governor Levi Lincoln, of Massachusetts, Governor Enoch Lincoln, of Maine, and greatest of all, Abraham Lincoln, former President of the United States.

Frederick Robie, the youngest child of Captain Toppan and Sarah Thaxter (Lincoln) Robie, was born in Gorham, Maine, August 12, 1822. His childhood and youth were passed in his native town, in the usual pastimes and sports of that age, and in acquiring the excellent education that it was

his father's intention he should benefit by. From a very early age he displayed a very creditable ambition, and made the best of the advantages that he enjoyed, distinguishing himself both in the preparatory courses which he took at the Gorham Academy, under the direction of private tutors, and at Bowdoin College where he matriculated in 1837. He graduated from the latter institution with the class of 1841, after a brilliant career and with high honors. As often happens in the case of young men who have pursued their studies with more than usual devotion, Frederick Robie felt strongly drawn towards the life of the scholar, and for a time followed the profession of teaching, with no small success. He was but nineteen years of age at the time of his graduation, which gives some idea of how developed were his abilities, and he at once went to the South, where he began his teaching experience, at first as a tutor to the five children of a Methodist clergyman, in Madison county, Florida. It was during the Seminole War and the excitement was great in the region, every family being prepared with fire-arms to defend itself against the Indians. There were six loaded guns always within hand's reach in the house where Mr. Robie was teaching, who nevertheless remained there with his charges until the hostilities were over. A little later he went to Thomasville, Georgia, where he secured a position as instructor in the academy there with thirty-five pupils in his charge. Mr. Robie had been carefully considering the question of his career, and after some little time spent in teaching decided to take up medicine. For this purpose he went to Philadelphia, where he entered the Jefferson Medical College, from which he graduated in 1844 with the degree of M.D. Dr. Robie had a strong desire to return to his native region and there begin the practice of his new profession. He accordingly took the journey to the North, and opened an office in Biddeford, Maine, where he remained in most successful practice for eleven years. He then removed to Waldboro, in 1855, where he carried on a very large practice until 1858. In that year he decided to make Gorham, his native town, his permanent home and accordingly removed there, residing quietly until the outbreak of the Civil War.

On June 1, 1861, he was commissioned paymaster of United States Volunteers by President Lincoln and at once entered upon the active duties of his office. He was at first detailed to the Army of the Potomac, where he had charge of paying several regiments, but his efficiency was so marked that he was shortly afterwards transferred to Boston as chief paymaster of the Department of New England. This was in 1863 and the following year he was sent south once more to take charge of the Department of the Gulf, with headquarters at New Orleans. Here he was stationed about one year, or until the surrender of General Lee at Appomattox had brought the war to an end, when he was ordered to Maine to finally pay off the regiments of that State at the time of the disbandment. During the whole of those terrible years, his services were of so high an order of value that he was rewarded on November 24, 1865, with the unusual honor for a paymaster of a brevet commission as lieutenant-colonel. On July 20, 1866, he was finally mustered out of the service, having added very highly to the regard he had already won, as a man of the greatest probity and uprightness, and a most capable public servant.

Although well known in his native town and State prior to the war, Mr. Robie's real prominence dated from the close of that time of violence. Upon his return to peaceful life, he at once associated himself with the general activities of the community and was soon an active participant in the conduct of public affairs. He was appointed by Governor Washburn as a member of his Executive Council in 1866, and in the same year was elected to the State Senate, in which he served both that term and the next. He twice thereafter held membership in the Executive Council, once in 1880 with Governor Davis and again during the administration of Governor Plaisted in 1881-82. In 1868 he was elected to the State House of Representatives and was re-elected for eight consecutive terms and served as speaker of the house from 1872 to 1876. He was also a member of the Republican State Committee from 1868 to 1873, and exerted a powerful influence in the councils of his party. In 1872 he was sent as a delegate to the Republican National Convention which nominated General Grant as President for a second term. Colonel Robie had come by this time to occupy a leading place in Republican politics in the State, and had gained an unusual popularity with people of all parties. He was a most wise and disinterested legislator, and a most forceful speaker, and unquestionably exerted a powerful influence for the welfare of the community in both of the State houses. In the year 1878 he was appointed a commissioner of the Paris Exposition, the duties of which office took him abroad for a considerable period. He followed up his stay in Paris with a tour of the larger part of Europe which occupied him still longer so that he was out of touch, more or less, with home politics until his return. He promptly regained his familiarity with current affairs, however, and his appointment by Governor Davis to the Executive Council placed him once more in the thick of the situation. He was reappointed to this body in 1881 by Governor Plaisted, a fact which well illustrates the regard in which he was held, since Governor Plaisted was a Democrat and consequently Colonel Robie's political opponent. The following year Frederick Robie was himself the Republican nominee for Governor, his antagonist being Governor Plaisted, who was up for re-election on the Democratic ticket. In the election that followed Colonel Robie had a plurality of some nine thousand votes, winning the election by a margin that formed another eloquent testimonial to his popularity. In 1884 he was renominated and re-elected, this time by a plurality of twenty thousand votes. Under the liberal but business-like administration of Governor Robie, the welfare of the community was most adequately cared for and safeguarded, while corruption of every kind was thrown out of court. Never have the affairs of the State more greatly prospered than in his hands, and never have the people of the State returned to any Governor a greater meed of regard and affection.

It was of course through his connection with the public life of the community that Governor Robie was best known to his fellow citizens, but this was by no means the only aspect of its life in which he was interested. The business affairs of the region were also affected powerfully for their good by the part he played in them. He was connected with many of the largest and most important financial and industrial institutions thereabouts. He was president and director of the First National Bank of Portland, and incorporator

and president of the Gorham Savings Bank, a director and member of the financial committee of the Union Mutual Life Insurance Company of Portland, president of the Dirigo Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Gorham, and a director of the Fidelity Trust Company, the Portland Trust Company and the Portland & Rochester Railroad. Nor was he less a figure in the world of charity and philanthropy, and there were but few movements of importance undertaken for the welfare of his unfortunate fellows that did not receive help and encouragement from him in some form or other. Education was always a matter of particular interest to Governor Robie, and he was unwearied in the time and effort he bestowed upon the development of schools and other similar institutions in the State. While he was a member of the State Legislature, the question of the location of the proposed normal school was made an issue, but Governor Robie finally secured this valuable privilege for Gorham and from that time to his death acted as a most generous patron of the school. The school authorities so greatly appreciated this generosity on his part that when the present handsome dormitory was erected, they called it "Frederick Robie Hall." The Gorham High School, so called until within a few years, was also named the "Frederick Robie High School" to perpetuate the memory of his great generosity to that institution and the public schools generally of Gorham. Another of Governor Robie's interests was the development of agriculture in Maine and he took active measures to bring about this object. He was chosen worthy master of the Maine State Grange in 1881, and notwithstanding his multitudinous duties as Governor and in other directions, held that office for eight years and did much to realize the purposes of the organization. Governor Robie was a man of strong social instincts and joined freely with his fellows in the common life of the town. He was included in the membership of many prominent organizations and clubs, where he met with his friends and associates in the simplest and most delightful relations. The Grand Army of the Republic was naturally one of these organizations in which his membership was especially valued by him, it being in John R. Adams Post, No. 101. He was also a companion of the Loyal Legion and a member of the Union Society of the Civil War. Among non-military organizations, he was particularly prominent in the Masonic Order, being a member of Harmony Lodge, No. 28, Free and Accepted Masons, Portland Commandery, Knights Templar, and having taken his thirty-second degree in Masonry. He was a member of the Sons of the American Revolution by virtue of his descent from Jonathan Thaxter, and of the Society of Mayflower Descendants by that from Richard Warren, to whom he traces his descent. He was also a member of the Maine Historical and Maine Genealogical Societies. Governor Robie was affiliated with the Congregational church, and throughout his long residence in Gorham attended the First Church of that denomination, and made himself devoted to its interests.

Governor Robie was twice married. His first wife was Olivia Priest, of Biddeford, Maine, a daughter of Jonathan and Mary (Emery) Priest, of that town, and to them were born four children, as follows: Harriet, born September 3, 1848, who became the wife of Clark H. Barker, at one time postmaster of Portland; Mary Frederica, who married George F. McQuillan, a prominent attorney of Portland; Eliza, who died in early childhood; and William

Pitt Fessenden, born November 18, 1863, and now associated with the Union Mutual Life Insurance Company of Portland. Mrs. Robie's death occurred November 5, 1898, and on January 10, 1900, Governor Robie was united in marriage with Martha Ellen Cressy, a daughter of Alvin and Sarah (Flagg) Cressy, of Gorham. Mrs. Robie survives her husband and still resides on the old farm where she was born, and which is now operated under her direction. She is greatly interested in agriculture and a very active member of society, and is a member of the Congregational church, the Patrons of Husbandry, the Relief Corps of the Grand Army of the Republic and the Order of the Eastern Star.

The personal characteristics of Frederick Robie were wholly worthy and very unusually attractive. Perhaps no better picture could be drawn of him than that given in the words of an old and intimate friend, Hon. Frederick E. Richards, the president of the Union Mutual Life Insurance Company of Portland, and who had been for many years associated with Governor Robie when the latter held that office. Mr. Richards was one of the many prominent men who, upon the death of Governor Robie on February 2, 1912, vied with each other in the expression of their admiration for the man and sorrow for the event. Said Mr. Richards in

> I believe no other distinguished resident of Maine was ever so popular with the masses all over the State as was Governor Robie. Everybody knew him as a familiar acquaintance and friend. His integrity in politics as in business was perfect. He was one of the most successful politicians Maine has ever produced. . . . He had implicit confidence in the wisdom of the intelligent voters of the State and had perfect faith that the manifest judgment of the majority was correct and sound. He never assumed to lead in creating a political issue, but, not doubting the wisdom of the majority, he was ever in the front rank keeping step by step with the winning side in almost every public contest. He retained an active interest in political affairs to the end of his life. Every new year has brought something to him worthy to enjoy and few persons have been blessed with so many years of happiness.
>
> Governor Robie will be remembered as an ideal chief magistrate of our commonwealth; he will be remembered as the executive head of one of Maine's leading financial institutions; he will be remembered as a conservative, sagacious and successful financier; but whenever I shall think of Governor Robie the scene will be laid in the grand old Gorham mansion where I have shared with another weeks of unalloyed happiness as guests of the Robie family in a home where hospitality was so genuine that visiting friends were at once made to feel that they were members of the household.

Levi Wyman Weston

Levi Wyman Weston, born 1824, died 1915, was the great-grandson of Joseph Weston, the first settler of Skowhegan.

Your steps grew slower and at last have ceased,
Thou venerable one;
From sturdy stride to feeble pace have passed,
Thou primal settler's son.
None now survive by whom thy youth was shared
And few that knew thy prime;
You seemed to us the gift of vanished years,
Man of a far-off time.
Men of your line first felled the forest trees,
Our history began;
Their rugged virtues were preserved in thee,
A nature's nobleman.
Farewell, kind friend, you go through life's great
Tragedy to well-earned rest;
Calm in transition from a life respected
To a mem'ry blest.

—R. T. Patten.

SO wrote the poet in memory of Levi Wyman Weston, who at the age of ninety years went to join that "innumerable caravan" journeying to "that house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens." He was a man sincerely respected and honored in his life-time and no community ever possessed a man of more sterling worth or stricter integrity. His life extended far, far back into the history of Skowhegan and his mind was richly stored with historical facts. Many of his recollections of early days have been preserved in published form, but with him passed a great fund of historical knowledge that is forever lost.

A record of his business connections is like calling the roll of Skowhegan's business activities from the time of the building of the town hall in connection with the Odd Fellows' fraternity down to the date of his retirement. He was cautious in forming his opinions but when formed they were tenaciously upheld. He was an ardent Republican, but sought no prominent part in the councils of the party, nor would he ever allow his name to be used as a candidate for any office. He was a strict temperance man and firm in his support of prohibition, believing it the only cure for the evils of intemperance.

He was the fourth Weston to own and live on the upper end of Skowhegan Island, his great-uncle, William Weston, being the first. Joseph Weston and his two sons, John and William, in 1775 assisted Arnold's Quebec expedition over both the Skowhegan and Norridgewock Falls, Joseph thereby contracting the cold which caused his death soon after. Joseph Weston had seven sons, most of whom settled not far from their father's home, all married and all had large families.

Joseph Weston, Peter Heywood and Isaac Smith were the pioneer settlers of the town of Canaan, of which Skowhegan was originally a part. The families were closely related. Peter Heywood married Joseph Weston's sister and Isaac Smith's wife was a daughter of that marriage. They came to Canaan from Concord and Lancaster, Massachusetts, in the early summer of 1771, bringing two of their sons and some young cattle. After cutting hay for the cattle and building a camp for the boys to winter in, Heywood and Weston, with one of the boys, returned to Massachusetts for their families. The two boys remaining, Isaac Smith aged sixteen years, and Eli Weston aged eleven years, spent the winter in the camp, cared for the cattle, and made one trip to Winslow eighteen miles below, the nearest settlement. As soon as the Kennebec river was free of ice in the spring, Weston came up the river in a boat bringing his family. They settled two and one-half miles below Skowhegan Falls near the island, so that by cultivating the lands on the islands, cleared by Indians, and clearing small tracts on the main land, they had land enough to make their first crop.

William Weston, son of Joseph Weston, bought in 1806 from James Bridge, the original proprietor, the mill lot and water privileges on the upper end of Skowhegan Island. Later he sold the property to his sons, Cyrus and William. Cyrus sold his half to John W. Weston, who later also acquired William's half and became sole owner. This mill property was in the Weston family until its sale to the Electric Light Company in 1897.

John W. Weston married Sally Parker Walker, daughter of that William Walker who came from Manchester, New Hampshire, in 1809, and settled in the town of Madison.

Levi Wyman Weston, third son of John W. and Sally Parker (Walker) Weston, was born in the old mill house on Skowhegan Island, October 9, 1824, and died not far from his birthplace, Friday, August 20, 1915. From the age of four years, when his schooling began under his cousin, Abner Coburn, who later became Governor of the State of Maine, until twenty years of age, he attended the public schools and Bloomfield Academy, as opportunity offered. One of his teachers was Daniel Dole, of Skowhegan, afterward a missionary to the Sandwich Islands, and father of Sanford Ballard Dole, president of the Hawaiian Republic. A woodsman and a riverman by heredity, inclination led him to the lumber woods, and in 1841 he made his first drive, going to Moosehead Lake in the spring to drive the logs out of Spencer Stream into the lake. This spring drive he engaged in each year for six years, becoming head of a crew and in charge of sections of the main river drive. He aided in the building of a starch mill in Skowhegan in 1844, and for three seasons was its superintendent. In 1847, being then twenty-three years of age, he started out to see something of the outside world, going as far as Philadelphia. On his return he stopped at Lowell, Massachusetts, where he remained two years, working in a machine shop. He then returned to Skowhegan and with his newly acquired knowledge established a machine shop, the first permanent shop of its kind in the town. After six years he bought the foundry of Lemuel Fletcher, and united the two in an enlarged plant. Later he sold a half and then his entire interest, retiring from that line of business in the spring of 1858. After the death

of his first wife, in 1858, Mr. Weston again made a tour of travel, going as far as Logtown, Mississippi, where his brother Henry lived. In June, 1859, he returned home, bought a younger brother's one-half interest in the saw mill and lumber business, operating with his father as J. W. & L. W. Weston. After the withdrawal of J. W. Weston, Colonel W. F. Baker, of Moscow, became a partner but later Mr. Weston became sole owner. At a later period he admitted his stepson, C. M. Brainard, and in December, 1884, they bought the carding and cloth dressing mill of Benjamin and Calvin Stinchfield. This purchase gave them ownership of all rights and interests of the island water power except a one-half of the old grist mill property. Mr. Brainard died in 1893, and in 1894 Mr. Weston bought his interest from the estate and continued the business as L. W. Weston & Company, his daughter, Gertrude S. Weston, being his partner in the firm.

Other activities engaged in during his long life worthy of note are numerous. One of the earliest of his public enterprises was in connection with the building of a block for a town hall, and Odd Fellows' lodge room. This old building, enlarged a quarter of a century ago, still stands on Water street, and for several years was occupied by the *Somerset Reporter*. Mr. Weston served on the building committee for the town hall, and later in the same capacity supervised the erection of the engine house on the island near the North Channel bridge, the Congregational church, the high school building, both buildings constituting the Anderson Mills, the shoe factory and the Garfield school house. As a member of the school board of the old town of Bloomfield he was connected with the erection of Bloomfield Academy and several other smaller school buildings. He was a member of the committee that selected and bought the site of the present municipal building. He was a trustee of Bloomfield Academy, which included management of Skowhegan Library; trustee of the Skowhegan Savings Bank, the Coburn Charity and Coburn Hall bequests. For thirty years he was president of the Skowhegan Building & Loan Association, and was one of the executors of the will of his cousin, Ex-Governor Abner Coburn. He was selectman of the old town, and as agent had charge of the school affairs of the united towns of Bloomfield and Skowhegan. He was the first president of the Skowhegan Electric Light Company, and officially connected with the Skowhegan Hall Association, Skowhegan Manufacturing Company, Skowhegan Water Company, Kennebec Log Driving Company, the Moose River Driving Company, and at different times assessor of the Skowhegan Village Corporation.

Mr. Weston married (first) in 1853 Sophia Wyman Walker, who died without children five and one-half years later. He married (second) in November, 1861, Mrs. Clementine Allen (Houghton) Brainard, a widow with two children, Charles Marcellus and Frances Amelia. Children of Levi W. Weston by his second marriage: Agnes Augusta, Gertrude Sophia, Ernest Gustavus, Ethel Houghton and Margaret Houghton. The only surviving member of the family is Gertrude S. Weston, who resides on Skowhegan Island, the home of four generations of Westons.

Albion P. Topliff, M.D.

FOLLOWING in the footsteps of his honored father, Dr. Topliff gave his life to the battling of disease and the relief of distressed humanity. Skillful in his diagnosis of disease as well as in the application of the remedy, he was most unselfish in his devotion to his profession, allowing no call to go unheeded if it were possible to meet it, even when there was no likelihood of fee or reward. To his high professional attainment he added a strong sense of moral responsibility, omitting no opportunity to do good, as physician, friend or citizen. Kindly and generous in disposition, he won all hearts, and in the many homes to which he was called he was as much the dear friend as the trusted physician. He met squarely all life's responsibilities, shirked no duty, but, answering every roll call, fought worthily the battle of life, and won the Divine benediction, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

Dr. Calvin Topliff, father of Dr. Albion P. Topliff, was also one whom men delighted to honor. He was born in Hanover, New Hampshire, descendant of a family long seated in Lincolnshire, England. Hanover, his birthplace, being the seat of Dartmouth College, after preparation this institution was naturally chosen to be his alma mater, his degree, M.D., being conferred by the medical department of the college. He located at Freedom, New Hampshire, and there for forty years practiced his profession. He was one of the eminent physicians of his State, served for years on Freedom's school board, and was a valued, honored member of the Masonic Order. He was past master of Freedom Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, and when a chapter was organized in Freedom it was named in honor of his memory and service, Calvin Topliff Chapter, Royal Arch Masons. He died in 1867. He married Ann, daughter of John A. Andrews, of Freedom, who bore him six children: Jane, Ruth, Rose, Frank, Orestes, and Albion P.

Albion P. Topliff was born in Freedom, Carroll county, New Hampshire, March 14, 1843, died in Portland, Maine, May 8, 1904. He obtained his early education in the public schools of Freedom and prepared for college at the Masonic Institute, maintained by the order at Effingham, Maine. He then entered Dartmouth College, whence he was graduated with the class of 1867. He had previously studied medicine under the tutorship of his honored father and continued with him after he graduated until death parted them. To the medical knowledge thus gained he added a course of study and service at Bellevue Hospital, New York, and after receiving his degree began practice in Freedom, New Hampshire, among his father's old friends and his own. He remained in Freedom until 1871, during this period taking a post-graduate course in medicine and surgery. He then located in Gorham, Maine, remaining until 1878, afterward coming to Woodfords, now a part of the city of Portland. This was a permanent location, and there for over a quarter of a century he practiced the healing art, building up a very large professional business. He was most progressive, not wedded to any hobbies or theories,

Albion P. Topliff, M.D.

but by association with his brethren in the medical societies, by reading and study, he kept well abreast of all medical or surgical discoveries and treatment. He was the "model" doctor, adding to his well proven skill, sympathy, gentleness and friendliness. He was the soul of honor and his life was one untouched by unkind criticism. He was a member of the Academy of Medicine, Cumberland Medical and Maine State Medical societies, well known and highly esteemed in all.

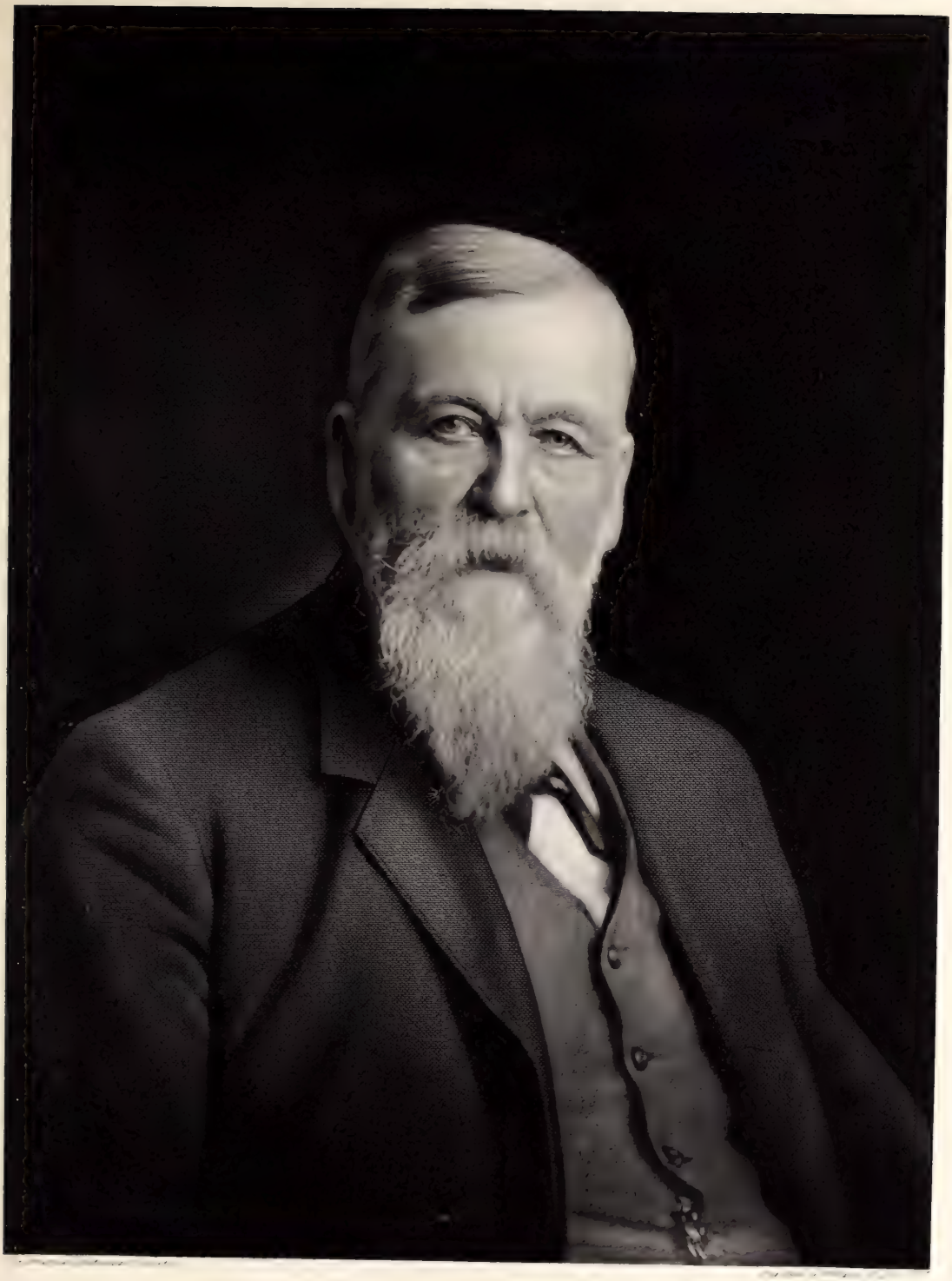
He was thoroughly independent in political thought and action, never seeking public preferment, but in Freedom serving as supervisor of schools for several years and in Woodfords on the school board for one year. He was a member of Woodfords Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, Greenleaf Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, and of Portland Commandery, Knights Templar, exemplifying in his life the best tenets of these institutions. In religious faith he was an Episcopalian.

Dr. Topliff married, December 9, 1875, Caroline B. Adams, of Maine birth and parentage, daughter of James and Anne M. (Agry) Adams. James Adams was a prominent lawyer of the Maine bar, law partner of Judge Tenney, of Norridgewock, Maine. James and Anne M. Adams were the parents of three children: Elizabeth, who died aged twenty-five years; Walter C., who died aged fifty-one years; and Caroline B., widow of Dr. Albion P. Topliff, who still resides in Portland. Three children were born to Dr. Albion P. and Caroline B. Topliff: Annie T., who became the wife of Harry L. Whitcher and has two children, Marguerite T. and Robert; Florence A., who became the wife of James G. Wallace; and Philip, a teacher of stenography at Lynn, Massachusetts, married Irene Surrage, of Rochester, New York.

Benjamin Franklin Hamilton

PHYSICALLY a man of noble proportions, the gift of both paternal and maternal forbears, mentally equally well endowed, with a heart that quickly responded to every appeal, Benjamin F. Hamilton, of Biddeford, was a giant among men. He would have won eminence in any field of labor, but he chose the law, a most confining profession and one ill-suited to his disposition, which craved the out-of-doors. Despite this fact, he attained high position both at the bar and in public life. He was learned in the principles of our common law and as an advocate was very strong, seemingly having an intuitive knowledge of the mental processes of those whom he addressed, thus being able to plead most effectively before a jury. Wit, humor and pathos abounded in his speech, and as a public speaker or at social festive occasions he was very popular and greatly in demand. As an organizer of political forces he was unsurpassed, and no candidate but felt his position insecure did he fail to secure Mr. Hamilton's support. He was most genial, open-handed and friendly, his life a succession of good deeds, and the number of his friends was "legion." He devoted much time to the public service and in local and State legislative bodies proved the worth of his citizenship. His years, seventy-four, were spent in honorable activity and he literally died in the harness, being State senator at the time of his death.

Benjamin F. Hamilton was born in Waterboro, York county, Maine, twenty-eight miles southwest of Portland, August 13, 1837, died in Biddeford, April 11, 1911, son of Benjamin and Miriam (Carll) Hamilton, the Hamiltons and Carlls both ancient Maine families. He attended the public schools at Waterboro, the academies at Limerick and Parsonsfield, completing his education at New Hampton Literary School, in New Hampshire. After leaving school he became a teacher and was successful as an instructor in the schools of Waterboro, Lyman and Alfred. On reaching legal age in 1858 he began the study of law under the preceptorship of Ira T. Drew, at Alfred, and at the May term, 1860, was admitted to the York county bar. He then at once began the practice of his profession, choosing Biddeford as a location. He advanced rapidly in public favor and until his death continued his law business and his residence in Biddeford. During his half century of practice he had several partners, among whom were men eminent at the bar of the State of Maine, Samuel K. Hamilton, George F. Haley, now judge of the Supreme Court, Charles W. Ross, and Benjamin F. Clavis, formerly municipal judge, now a member of the Maine Utilities Commission. His health would not stand continuous confinement and his practice was at times seriously interfered with by periods of absence while he engaged in out-of-doors occupation, particularly farming. He had a wide knowledge of American common law and he was fully able to give to any case the research and professional care its importance demanded, but his strongest professional success was won as an advocate before a jury. He was convincing in argument, quick to perceive the strong points of his own and the weak departments of an op-



Senator Benjamin Franklin Hamilton

ponent's cause, was a good judge of human nature, and with unerring directness seemed to divine a juryman's innermost thoughts. He was highly regarded by bench and bar and always commanded a large practice. He was a member of various law associations and ever maintained the closest relations with his professional brethren.

He was an ardent Republican, an untiring worker for party supremacy, and a leader in his section. Many positions of responsibility and honor were filled by him with creditable efficiency, and he could ever be depended upon in political emergencies. Under President Grant he was postmaster of Biddeford for four years; he served as school commissioner of Waterboro; was deputy sheriff of York county; assessor of taxes in Biddeford for six years; city solicitor for five years; represented Biddeford in the State Legislature in 1873; was chosen State senator in 1909 and was re-elected in 1911, but death interrupted his service. He was very popular in his district, a much sought for adviser, a wonderful organizer, well known and trusted by State party leaders. Socially he was at his best, his wit and humor making him a welcome guest at private function or public gathering. An unfailing friend, he was generous and greatly beloved. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and an affiliated member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

Mr. Hamilton married, in December, 1858, Ann R. Roberts, daughter of Samuel K. and Rebecca (Baston) Roberts, of Waterboro. Samuel K. Roberts was a prominent citizen and successful lumber dealer, for several years treasurer of York county. Mr. and Mrs Hamilton had two sons, both deceased, Arthur S., married Rose Durgin, and Cyrus King, died aged eighteen months. Mrs. Hamilton survives her husband, residing at No. 368 Alfred street, Biddeford.

David Porter Bolster, M.D.

KNOWN to his intimates as "Porter" and to thousands as the "good Dr. Bolster," to his comrades of the Grand Army as their best friend and true comrade, Dr. Bolster passed from earthly view at the advanced age of seventy-nine years, a man greatly beloved and highly honored, not more for his professional skill than for his manly qualities of heart and mind. In all the world there is no man accorded a place so near the hearts of his people as the "old family doctor," a type passing away but still found in the country districts. Dr. Bolster was of this type, and until his removal to Augusta practiced in rural districts. He possessed a full knowledge of medicine and was a good surgeon, but that was not sufficient equipment for an "old time" doctor, so to that he added a knowledge of dentistry, for aching teeth must be removed. Likewise was he well skilled in the use of herbs and remedies easy to procure, since old traditions must be preserved, and the country doctor who used only drugs was looked upon with suspicion. Dr. Bolster met all these requirements of his country practice and in addition won the confidence and friendship of all. He was the repository of family secrets and to him came young and old, as often with ailments of the mind, seeking sympathy, as with ailments of body, seeking treatment. In changing from country to city practice he proved the depth of his medical learning as well as his progressiveness, as, keeping well abreast of the times, he was in closest touch with all medical and surgical advancement. He was a member of the various medical societies and followed the trend of modern thought through the medium of the leading medical journals. He was held in high esteem by his professional brethren and until his death was sought in consultation. A veteran surgeon of the Union Army, he was experienced in surgical work, and until his death retained the liveliest interest in the welfare of his old comrades, ministering to their ailments and to those of their families, usually forgetful of any fee.

Dr. David Porter Bolster was born at Paris, Maine, in 1827, died at Augusta, Maine, December 9, 1906, son of David and Sarah Bolster, his father a lumberman and farmer. His early life was spent on the farm and in attendance at public school during the winter months. He later attended Lewistown Academy, then entered Bowdoin College, from which institution he was graduated in 1852. After receiving his degree in medicine he began practice at Weeks Mills, Maine, and for twenty years there continued, building up a very large country practice. Good roads and easy running vehicles were not then the country doctor's lot, but on horseback, with saddle bags filled with his remedies and instruments, along bridle paths and badly constructed roads, fording and sometimes swimming streams, he rode, day or night, through storm or sunshine, to relieve pain, never refusing a call within his power to answer. Little wonder he was beloved and regarded almost with veneration as with skillful hands he treated the sick, bound up their wounds, set broken limbs, brought new lives into the world, and comforted

David P. Bolster, M. D.

From a War time Picture

those whose "earthly sands had run." For twenty years he continued at Weeks Mills, his service only broken by his Civil War record as surgeon of the Sixteenth Regiment Maine Volunteer Infantry, followed by similar duty with the Twenty-first Maine. From Weeks Mills Dr. Bolster moved to Augusta, Maine, where he repeated his professional success and gained a large practice, continuing until death, although in his later years he was obliged mainly to confine himself to office and consultation work. He was an active medical practitioner for over half a century and was ever an honor to his profession. He was a Republican in politics, a Universalist in religious faith, a member of the Order of Free and Accepted Masons and of the Grand Army of the Republic. He resided at No. 98 Winthrop street, and toward the end of his life maintained his office at his home. He served as school commissioner and was always interested in public affairs. He was an interesting talker and from the rich storehouse of his memory would often entertain his friends with war and early professional recollections. His personal friends were many and most devoted, young and old vieing for his friendship.

Dr. Bolster married, May 23, 1854, Faustina M. Bartlett, who survives him, residing in the old home. She is a daughter of Noah and Matilda (Hawes) Bartlett, early residents of Union, Maine, her father a school master and in later life a farmer. To Dr. and Mrs. Bolster two children were born: Edward Everett, who died at the age of fifteen years, and Jennie Mabel, who died in youthful womanhood, aged twenty-two years.

Weston Freeman Milliken

IT is a popular notion that the reward of merit is generally delayed until after the death of the deserving and that very few men ever taste the fruit of their own achievement. But this is only very imperfectly true to-day in this country and applies only to certain departments of endeavor, departments to which the public as a whole are indifferent. In almost every other matter the people of our country are far too alert and practical to allow talent and ability to go unremarked or unrewarded, and are rather disposed to pay a heavy premium for their service. Especially is this the case in everything that has to do with the operation of business, industrial, commercial, financial, and the talented in any of these lines is apt to be early sought and discovered. The case of the distinguished gentleman, Weston Freeman Milliken, whose name heads this brief sketch, is one in point; his unusual capacity for business combinations was early brought to the fore and his death, which occurred in Portland, Maine, on November 19, 1899, deprived that city of one who was universally regarded as a leading citizen and whose name was honored throughout the community.

Weston Freeman Milliken was a member of a well known and highly regarded family that had made its home in the "Pine Tree State" from early colonial times and the members of which had always been actively engaged in the affairs of the community. The immigrant ancestor was Hugh Milliken, an enterprising Scotchman, who came from his native land to America and settled in Boston, Massachusetts, about 1650. About a year later his two brothers, Andrew and Arthur A., followed him, but pushed on farther into the wilderness and took up their dwelling in the little settlement of Scarboro, Maine, paying the penalty of their boldness, as was too frequently the case, with death at the hands of the Indians. This tragic event occurred in 1675 and for nearly half a century there were no Millikens in Scarboro, but about 1719 John Milliken, a son of the founder, Hugh Milliken, came there from Boston and established the line that is so prominently represented to-day. The wife of John Milliken was Elizabeth Alger, a granddaughter of Andrew Alger, an early settler in Maine whose extensive estate passed into her husband's hands through inheritance and purchase. The parents of Mr. Milliken were Josiah and Elizabeth (Freeman) Milliken, of Minot, Maine, whose births had taken place respectively on January 27, and June 12, 1803, and their deaths occurred respectively November 11, 1866, and August 12, 1891. To them seven children were born, as follows: Mary F., born April 3, 1827, married Daniel W. True, both she and her husband being now deceased; Weston Freeman, whose life forms the subject of this article; William Henry, born January 17, 1831, died July 25, 1890; Charles R., born December 12, 1833, now deceased; Seth M., born January 7, 1836; George, born January 18, 1840, died August 7, 1899; and Adelaide, born February 8, 1846, married John Torrence.

Weston Freeman Milliken was born September 28, 1829, at Minot, An-

droscoggin county, Maine. He gained the early part of his education in the public schools of his native town and was afterwards sent to complete his studies to Lewiston Academy at Lewiston, Maine, which has since become Bates College. He graduated from this institution and immediately entered the profession of teaching and continued therein for a period of four terms. He was very successful in this capacity, but his tastes impelled him rather to a business career, and at the age of twenty-one years he went to Boston and there sought a position as a clerk. It was not long before he secured such a post in a business house of standing in the city, his bright and courteous manner and alert mind proving a very strong recommendation. He was remarkably quick to pick up business principles and methods of all kinds and made himself so valuable that he was speedily given more responsible positions with a corresponding increase in salary. At the end of two years, by dint of hard work and great frugality, he was able to return to his native State and engage in business on his own account. He chose Minot as the scene of his operations, and successfully conducted there a general store for four years. Desiring to enlarge his enterprise beyond the capacity of Minot to support, he removed to Portland in 1856 and there in partnership with a Mr. Shaw, under the firm name of Milliken & Shaw, he opened on Commercial street, a wholesale flour and grocery store. The enterprise was a success from the outset and the firm prospered greatly. In 1859 Mr. Shaw withdrew from the business and sometime later a brother of Mr. Milliken, Charles R. Milliken, was admitted into the firm and the concern became W. F. & C. R. Milliken. In 1863, the firm having grown to very large proportions, George Milliken and Albert B. Moulton were admitted to the firm, the name remaining unchanged, but later the whole concern was reorganized and incorporated under the name of the Milliken-Tomlinson Company. The great growth of the business continued until it became the largest wholesale establishment in the State of Maine. In the meanwhile Mr. Milliken's other business interests also increased at a very rapid pace and he became connected with most of the important financial concerns in the region either as an officer or stockholder. He also became greatly interested in the lumber business, not only in Maine, but in Canada, in which country he had extensive holdings and from which he shipped great quantities of lumber to South American ports, doing a large and remunerative business in this line. His home interests were centered at Elsworth, Maine, and these, also, were very large and important.

Among the important business connections of Mr. Milliken were the Cumberland National Bank, of which he was president and director, and the Portland Savings Bank, of which he was a trustee. He was one of the incorporators and a director of the Portland Lloyds, an organizer and large stockholder in the Portland, Bangor & Machias Steamboat Company, and a director of the Poland Paper Company. He was also connected with the Portland Trust Company and the Portland Rolling Mills; he was president of the Consolidated Electric Light Company, and a trustee and director of the Portland & Ogdensburg Railroad. After the disastrous fire at Portland in the year 1866, he was chosen one of the building and loan commission, the purpose of which was to render assistance to such as were needy in the rebuilding of the many

destroyed homes. The difficulties and exacting nature of the lumber business induced Mr. Milliken to give up that part of his interests in 1897, two years before his death, but many of the other connections were retained by him until the very end.

But this was not the only realm of activity in which Mr. Milliken was well known in Portland. Though it is difficult to imagine a man so variously engaged in business finding any other occupation possible, yet such was actually the case with Mr. Milliken, who was a most conspicuous figure in local and State politics. In some ways, of course, his activity was curtailed; thus it was impossible for him to accept many of the offices which were urged upon him and he thus lacked that usual brilliant accompaniment of a political career as successful as his. But in spite of this he played a most important part in public affairs and was regarded as one of the leaders of the Republican party in Maine and had a voice in the party councils, not only in state, but in national affairs. Indeed he held some important offices also, representing the city of Portland in the State Legislature with great distinction during the session of that body from 1872 to 1874, and serving during that time as chairman of the legislative committee on finance and banking. In 1884 he was one of the Republican presidential electors, and in 1899 was appointed collector of the port of Portland by President McKinley, an office he still held at the time of his death. In spite of his manifold duties and interests Mr. Milliken found time to devote to the social side of life and was a prominent member of a number of clubs, among which should be mentioned the old Portland Club and the Athletic Club.

On February 28, 1882, Mr. Milliken was united in marriage with Mrs. Mary (Webster) Palmer, a daughter of Paul D. and Lucena M. (Crowell) Webster, both members of old and prominent Maine families. Mrs. Milliken survives her husband and still resides in the handsome home on State street, Portland.

Mr. Milliken was one of those vivid, striking personalities that impress powerfully all those about them and, because we identify them so distinctly in our minds with virile, active life, assume a sort of immortality in consciousness. This is borne witness to in a remarkable manner in his particular case by the feelings of his friends, as expressed by them. He was very fond of the society of young folk, entered into their plans and proposals with remarkable spontaneity, and rejoiced if he could render them assistance, and we have it on the testimony of those who knew him best that he never seemed to grow old himself. In spite of the many cares under which he labored in connection with his public duties and private interests, he never carried them about with him and never obtruded them upon the notice of others, either abroad among his associates or in the bosom of his family at home. To the very end of his life he retained the buoyancy of youth, the outward expression of an inward spiritual good cheer which never deserted him. Among his associates, especially those who were fortunate enough to have been intimate with him, the feeling still remains that his spirit is still present often expressed in such phrases as "he never died" or "something comes up every day to make us think him still with us." He was one of those natures that have no small taint of meanness such as so often blights the strongest, he had that

virtue of simplicity which sinks personal pettiness in wholesome admiration, the simplicity of hero worship. A fine example of this was to be found in his relations with his great fellow statesman, Thomas B. Reed. A strong friendship existed between the two men and Mr. Milliken was the staunchest of admirers as well as a most effective supporter. In the midst of all the many tasks with which his broad and willing shoulders were burdened, Mr. Milliken's feelings and affections all drove him to his home and the intercourse of his own family for rest and relaxation. Here he experienced more real happiness than he could extract out of any other form of occupation, and every hour of which he felt free to dispose to his own pleasure was thus spent among those he loved best. Thus did he round out his life, and to his splendid record of public service, good citizenship and business success, he added that highest praise of a true and worthy manhood.

Samuel Clifford Belcher

FRANKLIN county and Farmington, Maine, for many years was the seat of Samuel C. Belcher's activities, and there his ancestors for several generations were prominent in the development of the material and moral interests of the community. He was a true representative of his race, and during his long life of seventy years did much to elevate good taste in literature and for higher standards of social and civil life. As a lawyer his standing was high. He possessed a clear, logical mind, always prepared his cases with great care; as an advocate he was very successful; as an adviser, discerning, discreet and safe to follow. His mind was richly stored and in later years his ample means allowed him to indulge his cultured tastes to the limit of his desires. A gentleman always, kind and courteous, he kept his mind and heart young by living in the present, and with books and friends passed the evening of life happy and contented, beloved by his many friends.

Samuel C. Belcher was born in Farmington, March 20, 1839, and died in his native town, June 9, 1909, son of Judge Samuel and Martha (Abbott) Belcher, of old and honorable lineage. His boyhood home was the abode of intelligence, courtesy, kindness and the social graces, and amid such environment his early character was formed. He prepared for college under the instruction of Rev. Jonas Burnham, the preceptor of Farmington Academy, and entered Bowdoin College when but fourteen years of age. He there spent four years in classical study, and at the age of eighteen years was graduated third in a large class. He was a born teacher and for three years after graduation was principal of Foxcroft Academy. But his great ambition was to become a lawyer, and at the age of twenty-one years he resigned his principalship, and then began the study of law under the preceptorship of his uncle, Nehemiah Abbott, of Belfast. He was admitted to the Franklin county bar in 1861, but before settling in practice, the Civil War was on and he promptly volunteered, going to the front as captain of Company G, Sixteenth Regiment, Maine Volunteer Infantry. He saw hard service with the Army of the Potomac, the Sixteenth Maine being one of the most famous "fighting regiments." His captain's commission was dated June 4, 1862. At Fredericksburg he was slightly wounded at the head of his company; he fought at Chancellorsville, and was with Grant at the hard-fought Wilderness battles and at Spottsylvania Court House. In the last named battle he received a very severe wound, being struck in the forehead by a bullet which broke the skull. For seventeen day the bullet and broken bones rested on his brain, then were successfully removed and he recovered. This wound was received, May 8, 1864, and he did not regain health in time to again join his regiment. On June 1, 1864, he was commissioned major of volunteers by Governor Cony, of Maine. At Gettysburg the Sixteenth Maine was assigned to cover the retreat of the First Corps upon the first day of the battle. The regiment held the position assigned them, from which two regiments had been driven, until but forty men were left alive or uncaptured. Captain Belcher commanded the left wing of

the regiment and gave the famous order to cut the regimental battle flag in pieces and distribute it among the men, that it might not be captured. He was himself taken prisoner with his comrades and started on his way to a southern prison but made his escape and by clever strategy regained the Union lines.

After receiving honorable discharge at the end of the war, Major Belcher returned to Farmington and there until his death was engaged in the practice of his profession. He was learned in the law, very skillful in its application, eloquent and forcible as an advocate and very successful. He practiced in all State and federal courts of the district and in all conducted a large practice. He was engaged in several noted cases and was highly regarded by his professional brethren. Failing health and weight of years compelled him to surrender much of the burden of practice during the last years of his life, but he was as strong in counsel as of yore. A Democrat in politics he was one of the leaders of his party in the State, and in 1876 and in 1878 was a candidate for Congress from the Second Maine District. As a citizen he was public-spirited and loyal to every obligation. As a friend and a neighbor he was most kindly, generous and considerate. He aided all good causes, and gave liberally to the unfortunate, more indeed than any one knew. He was president of the Franklin County Bar Association; trustee of Farmington Library Association; member of the Board of Overseers of his *alma mater,* Bowdoin College; member of the Maine Historical Society; a Master Mason, Companion and Sir Knight of the Masonic Order; member of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion; inspector-general upon the staff of Governor Garcelon; member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and of the Unitarian church.

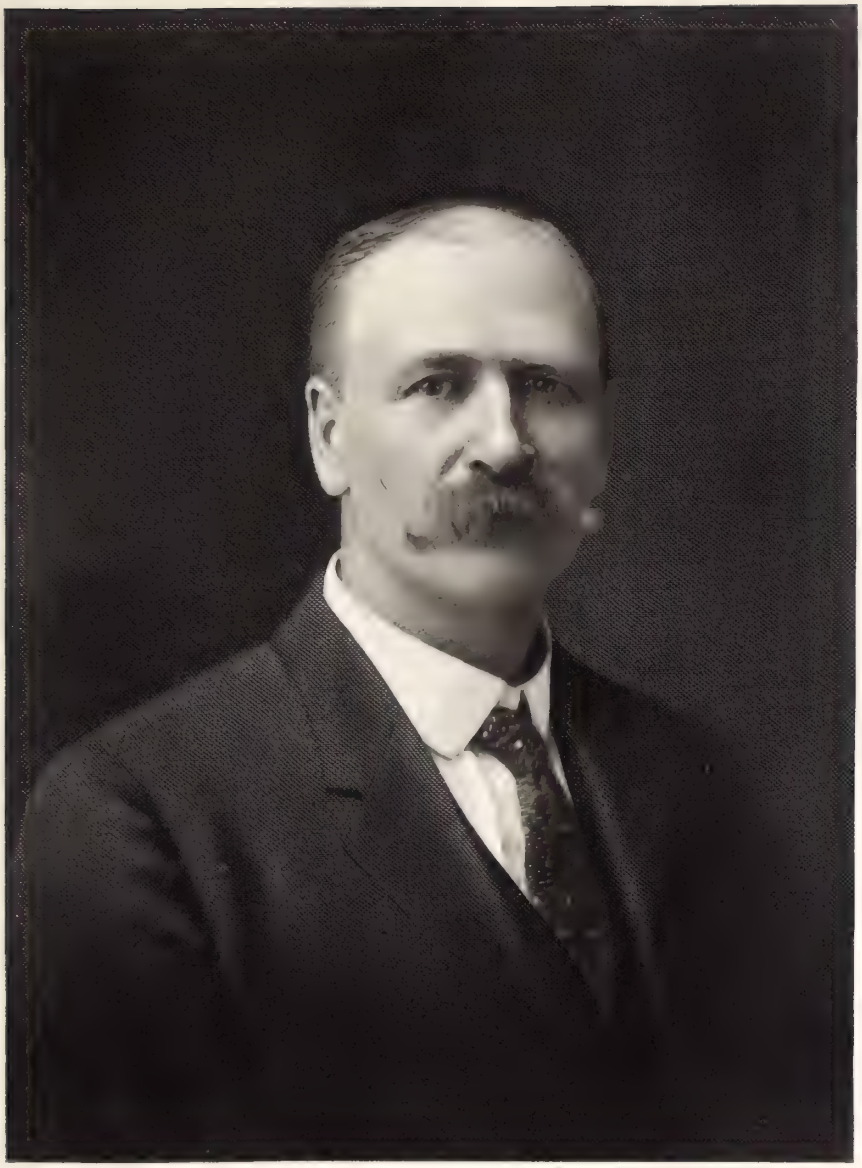
Major Belcher married, January 19, 1869, Ella Olive, daughter of Spaulding Smith, of East Wilton. For many years their charming home on Court street, Farmington, was the abode of happiness and hospitality, and friends will long remember the kindly, gentlemanly host, whose home, keen intellect and helpful service were ever at their disposal. Major and Mrs. Belcher, with their only daughter, Frances Spaulding Belcher, constituted the family. Miss Belcher is a graduate of Vassar and is now a high school teacher in New York City. Mrs. Belcher survives her husband and continues her residence in Farmington.

Wellington Johnson, M.D.

IN the makeup of an American the blood of several nations is often called on to contribute each its share of physical and mental qualities. In Dr. Johnson, of Augusta, Maine, flowed the blood of four great nations: English, German, Swedish, and Scotch. From his Swedish paternal grandfather came his genial, kindly heart and social temperament, from his paternal grandmother his thoroughness and love of investigation, from his Scotch maternal grandfather his sturdy, uncompromising, loyal nature and from his English maternal grandmother, his keen mind and brilliant talents. These qualities combined in him to produce one of Augusta's best known, reputable physicians and eminent citizens, who for twenty years practiced his healing art in that city.

Dr. Johnson's professional life as a physician was preceded by twelve years service in the ungraded, grammar and free high schools of his native State as teacher and in official duty therewith. But his ambition was for the medical profession, although it was not until 1885, when he had reached the age of thirty years, that he was able to gratify that ambition. From that time, however, until his death thirty years later he was continuously engaged in study and in practice, attaining high rank as an honorable and skillful physician. Outside his devotion and love for his profession Dr. Johnson's greatest interest was in the fraternal orders and there were none of the leading fraternities in his city of which he was not an honored member and an officer. He was most genial, warm-hearted and kindly, these qualities endearing him to a wide circle of friends. He was a sufferer from disease during the last years of his life, but was only confined to the house by his last illness for about two weeks.

Wellington Johnson was born in Somerville, Maine, February 7, 1855, died at his home on Chapel street, Augusta, Maine, February 18, 1915, son of Wellington and Dorothy Winslow (Lovett) Johnson, whose ancestry traced to early and prominent New England families. He was educated in the public schools of Somerville, and after exhausting their advantages, entered Castine State Normal School whence he was graduated, prepared to teach. His first teaching experience was in the ungraded country schools, after which he advanced to the grammar and free high schools in Union, Windsor, China, Whitefield, Jefferson, Damariscotta and Bridgeton, all in the State of Maine. He was a very successful teacher, had the true welfare of his pupils at heart and spared no effort to inspire them with laudable ambition. In 1882-83 he was president of the Lincoln County Educational Society, and while teaching in Whitefield from 1889 until 1895 was supervisor of schools. In 1885, after twelve years service in the public schools, he began the study of medicine in Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York City, and two years later was graduated M.D., March 14, 1887. He at once began practice, locating at Cooper's Mills in the town of Whitefield, Lincoln county, Maine, continuing there high in public esteem until 1895 when he decided to remove to a larger city. He chose Augusta as a location, settled there in August, 1895, quickly



Wellington Johnson, M.D.

established himself in public favor and for twenty years conducted a large and lucrative practice. He was associated with his professional brethren—by whom he was highly regarded—in the American Medical, the Maine State Medical and the Kennebec County Medical societies, was secretary and treasurer of the last named for many years and in 1914 was its honored president. In 1896 he was elected city physician of Augusta, was a member of the Augusta Medical Club, and in 1914 was chosen president of the South Kennebec Agricultural Society. He was interested in all that tended to promote the public welfare. He was an active and influential member of the First Baptist Church, and in politics was a Republican.

Dr. Johnson was made a Mason while residing at Cooper's Mills and was master of Riverside Lodge in 1893-94. After moving to Augusta he became a member of Augusta Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, by demit, and affiliated with Cushnoc Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; Alpha Council, Royal and Select Masters; Trinity Commandery, Knights Templar; Rose of Sharon Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star; Kora Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. In the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite he held all degrees up to and including the thirty-second. He was devoted to the best teachings of the Masonic order and was held in the very highest regard by his brethren of the order. In Odd Fellowship he belonged to Asylum Lodge, Jeptha Encampment, Canton Augusta, Patriarchs Militant, and R. B. Capen Lodge, Daughters of Rebekah. In Pythian fellowship he was a member of Calanthe Lodge and of King Company Uniform Rank. He was past master workman of Whitefield Lodge, Ancient Order of United Workmen; member of Augusta Lodge, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks; Augusta Lodge, Ancient Order of United Workmen; Kennebec Tent, Knights of The Maccabees; Camp Augusta, Modern Woodmen of America; and Lombard Camp, R.N.A. His club was the Abnaki, the leading social club of Augusta.

Dr. Johnson married, November 7, 1881, Mary E. Lewis, youngest daughter of George and Nancy Lewis, of Whitefield, Maine, she having been one of his pupils while he was teaching in Whitefield. Dr. and Mrs. Johnson trod life's pathway together for thirty-four years ere he passed on before her to the spirit land. Six children were born to them: 1. George Harold, born February 13, 1883; graduated from the Augusta High School, and later from Bowdoin College, medical department, with a degree of M.D.; he studied eye and ear in the Portland, Maine, Eye and Ear Hospital and is now an eye and ear specialist, located in Berlin, New Hampshire; he married Vennie Clark, of Nashua, New Hampshire. 2. Eva May, born February 16, 1886; graduated from the Augusta High School, later graduated from the Farmington, Maine, Normal School, and taught for two years in the public schools of Wilton, Maine; she married Charles W. Sharkey, of Wilton, Maine. 3. Alfred W., born September 16, 1890; graduated from the Augusta High School, and later from Bowdoin College; he married Mary E. Johnson, of Turner, Maine, and has a daughter, Lois. 4. Lewis S., born November 3, 1896; graduated from the Augusta High School, and is now (1915) a dental student at the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia. 5. Donald, born October 12, 1902; now a student in the Augusta High School. 6. Aline, born April 17, 1906; now a student in the grammar school.

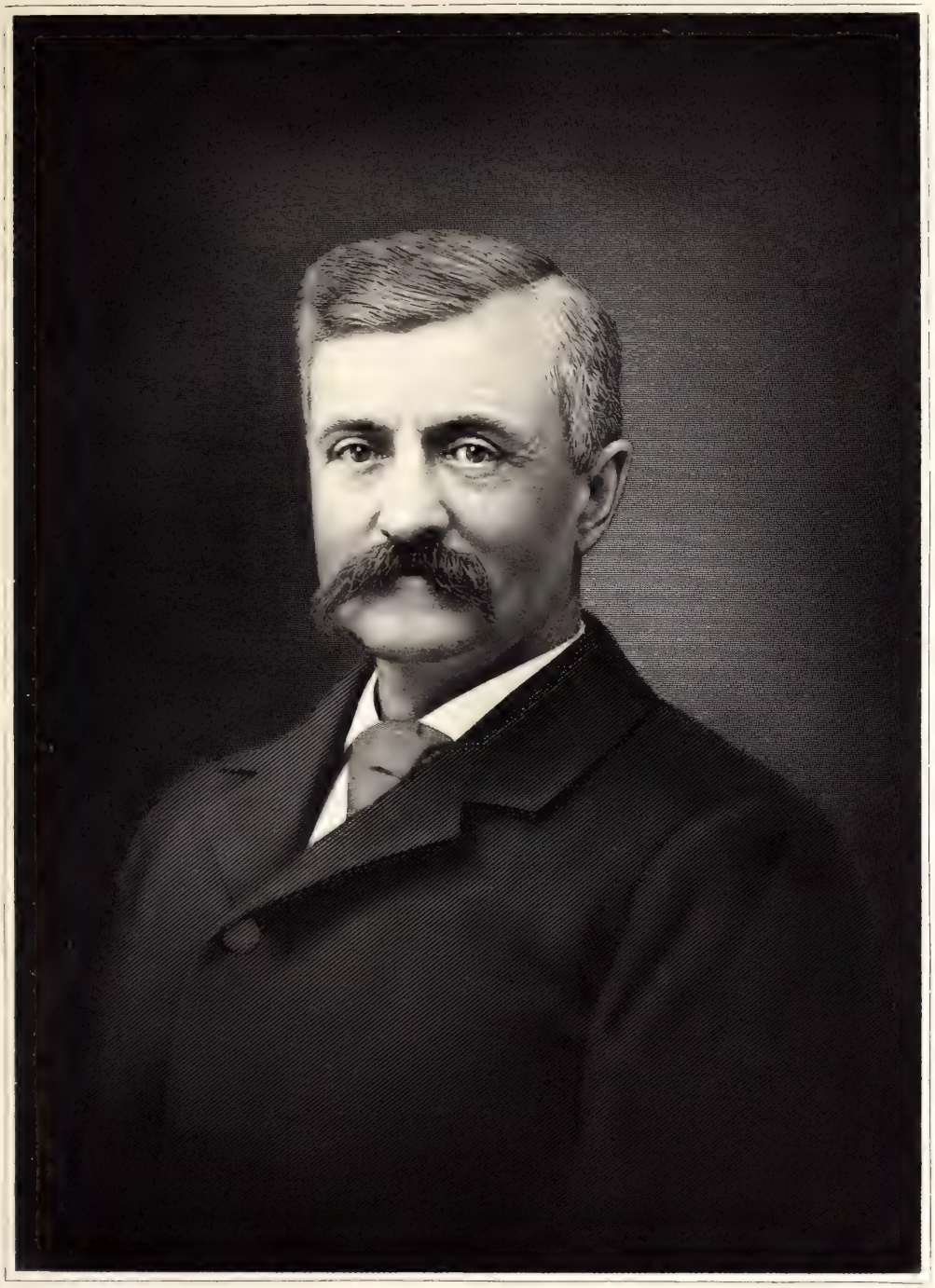
Fred Augustine Porter

THE career of Fred A. Porter, of Rumford Falls, was a varied and an interesting one and he was a man of strong personality. He was not an easy man to get acquainted with, but when he had given his friendship he was as true as steel, as loyal as the sun to its course. He was the son of a farmer, grandson of a farmer, and himself a farmer and farm owner, studied medicine although not a graduate, was a resident of Boston and Chelsea, Massachusetts, and Ann Arbor, Michigan, in his younger days, but was best known as deputy sheriff, sheriff and detective. He had two fads, his "Rogues Gallery," a collection of photographs of the "bad men" he had dealt with professionally or officially and the collecting of rare and valuable firearms. As he traveled a great deal all over the country, he gradually formed a valuable collection of guns and revolvers, ancient and modern, made from iron, brass or steel, according to their period. He delighted to exhibit his curios to his friends and could he be induced to tell the history of many of them, it was a treat to the listeners. He took great pride in his fine farm, which was skillfully managed and in all that pertained to the welfare of Rumford Falls and Oxford county took a deep interest. In the endeavor to curb the evil of drink he was very efficient, being a strong advocate of temperance, hated rum, also the man who sold it. Said a friend, "He was the most efficient officer in the state of Maine." Said another, "He was the squarest man I ever knew in every sense of the word."

Francis Porter, grandfather of Fred A. Porter, was an early settler at Roxbury, Maine, there eventually owning a fertile farm which he reclaimed from the wilderness. He was born at Thompson, Connecticut, September 21, 1780, settled at Roxbury, about 1803, married Nancy, daughter of Ebenezer Virgin, of Concord, New Hampshire. She was born February 1, 1792, died March 15, 1858.

Their son, William V. Porter, was a farmer and blacksmith, owned the homestead and then passed it to his children, it now being owned by his son, William Porter. He married Eliza M. G. Taylor.

Fred A. Porter, son of William V. and Eliza M. G. (Taylor) Porter, was born at the Porter homestead, Roxbury, Maine, December 30, 1850, died at Rumford Falls, Maine, January 11, 1905. He was educated in the public schools, finishing at high school. He was his father's farm assistant until reaching his majority, then left the farm to seek his own fortunes. He naturally gravitated to Boston, the Mecca of New England farmer boys, and there became clerk in a dry goods store. He worked in the "button store" in Chelsea later, then launched out into a wider world, finally reaching Ann Arbor, Michigan, the seat of Michigan University. There he studied medicine but did not remain until graduation, nor did he practice, "but he was as good a doctor as you can find," said one of his warm admirers. He next returned to Maine settling in Rumford Falls, married at the age of twenty-seven years, and until 1892 was engaged in farming.



Fred. Augustine Porter

Mr. Porter owned a fine farm near Rumford Falls, part of which had long been in the possession of his wife's mother's family, the Virgins. As he prospered he bought the Thompson Hall farm adjoining, the combined farms giving him an estate of five hundred and fifty acres. He was a good farmer, kept good stock, and took an honest pride in his farm. In 1892 he was appointed deputy sheriff of Oxford county, the first officer to be appointed in Rumford Falls. He was a warm friend of Waldo Pettingill and of great service to him during the period of prosperity that attended the first years of the town. In the early years of the lumber "boom" the rougher element was much in evidence, but as deputy sheriff Mr. Porter did his duty manfully and compelled as strict an observance of the law as was possible. He was successively appointed for several years. He was then elected high sheriff of Oxford county, filling that office most acceptably and honorably. He was reelected and at the expiration of his second term again became deputy sheriff, no sheriff of the county ever having been given more than two terms. He served as deputy for six years after being sheriff; was selectman of Rumford Falls for seven years and also collector of taxes. He was a State detective for several years, a member of the National Detectives' Association, and engaged on many cases, some of them of great importance. In the performance of his duty he traveled widely, knew the characteristics of many of the "bad men" of the day intimately and had numerous mementoes of his adventures. During his career as an official of the law he acquired his "Rogues Gallery" and collection of firearms previously mentioned. On his election to the office of high sheriff, his friends at Rumford Falls gave him an ovation and presented him with a badge, made with the figure of an Oxford bear on the pin, all from gold mined in the town of Byron, a gift he greatly appreciated.

Mr. Porter was for many years secretary of Blazing Star Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; was a companion of Rumford Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; a Sir Knight and charter member of Strathglass Commandery, Knights Templar. He was past noble grand and a charter member of Penacook Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and a Knight of Pythias, belonging to Metallic Lodge. In politics he was a Republican. A "square man" in every sense of the word, Mr. Porter was held in high regard, his word was held sacred and he met every obligation promptly. Prominent and honored he left to his family the valuable heritage—a good name untarnished by unworthy deed.

He married, April 22, 1877, Mary Virgin Greene, who survives him, a resident of Rumford Falls. Two sons were born to Fred A. and Mary V. (Greene) Porter: Fred Augustine, born August 21, 1879, who at the time of his father's death was a baggage master on the Portland & Rumford Falls Railroad; Charles Nahum, born February 19, 1882, who at that time was his father's representative in farm management; he is married and has two sons, Charles Nahum (2), born January 2, 1910, and Francis William, born October 22, 1915.

Irving Ellis Kimball, M.D.

FOR a quarter of a century Dr. Kimball practiced as a specialist in Portland, Maine. He brought to his profession learning acquired at home and abroad, a devotion that ever distinguishes a really great physician, and an energy that never tired. He literally gave himself to humanity's cause and closed his life at an age when men should be in their prime, his unselfish, self-sacrificing devotion leading to overwork.

Dr. Kimball was of the ninth American generation of his family, a lineal descendant of Richard Kimball, who left Ipswich, England, on the ship "Elizabeth," April 10, 1634. The line of descent to Dr. Kimball was through Richard Kimball, second son of the founder; his son, Caleb Kimball, of Exeter, New Hampshire; his son, Joseph Kimball; his son, Rev. Jesse Kimball, a Methodist minister, "much respected and greatly beloved;" his son, Robert Moody Kimball; his son, Ebenezer Packard Kimball, a farmer, who married Tryphosa Fessenden Nye, and they were the parents of Dr. Kimball to whose memory this tribute of respect is paid.

Irving Ellis Kimball was born at Clinton, Maine, September 2, 1851, died at Portland, August 4, 1912. After completing public school courses he entered East Maine Conference Seminary at Bucksport, where he completed his academical studies. He decided to devote himself to the profession of medicine, and made ample and thorough preparation at the Medical School of Maine and at the medical department of Dartmouth College, receiving his degree of M.D. from the Medical School of Maine, class of 1876. He began practice at Wiscassett, Maine, but after three years of laborious and successful country practice, his ambition led him to seek a wider field. He chose Portland as a location, began practice in 1881, and there continued throughout the remainder of his life. In 1881 he was appointed demonstrator in anatomy at Portland Medical School, and in 1882 filled a similar engagement at the Medical School of Maine. He continued the general practice of medicine and surgery in Portland for a few years, then devoted himself entirely to diseases of the nose and throat, in which field he was the first specialist in the State. In 1895 he went abroad and at the University of Vienna and other famed universities pursued courses of study and lectures bearing directly upon his chosen line of work.

He won more than local fame as a skilled specialist, his patients coming from adjoining States as well as the remote parts of Maine, and was often sought in consultation by eminent physicians of Portland and other cities. He was consulting surgeon to the Maine General Hospital, and the Maine Eye and Ear Infirmary; an honored member of the American Laryngological, Rhinological and Otological Society, the New England Otological and Laryngological, the American Medical, the Maine Medical and the Cumberland County Medical societies.

He had the learning and experience which fitted him for his professional work. He had, above all, the quick perceptions and fine sympathies which

Irving E. Kimball

greatly contributed to his success and to the strong regard and affection in which he was held by his patients. He seemed to have almost an intuitive recognition of disease. He had the sympathies and the instincts of the physician. His high character and his thoughtful kindness, won him a great circle of friends, both in Portland and all over the State. No one could be brought within the orbit of his influence without being struck by the winning and delightful charm of his manner, and with his sterling qualities of character. He was kind, considerate and sympathetic in all his relations in life. He was the type of the best citizen; his example and influence always tended to make the world better

His interests extended beyond his profession. His quick perceptions and clear mind made him of great value to his associates in the business world. In his politics he sided with the Republican party. He was connected with the activities of the State Street Congregational church, of which church he was for many years a member, and his influence was always felt as a power in the parish.

Dr. Kimball married (first) October 23, 1879, Mary Frances Tucker, who died March 10, 1883, leaving a son who did not long survive his mother. He married (second) June 2, 1886, Susan J. Rollins, daughter of Franklin Jackson and Arabella C. (Jordan) Rollins, both deceased (see following sketch).

Mrs. Kimball and her sister, Miss Sarah R. Rollins, reside at the old Rollins home on Congress street, Portland.

Rawlins, or Rollins, Family

THE Rawlins or Rollins, family, the name being used interchangeably, represented in the present generation by Jordan Jackson Rollins, and worthily represented in the past by Franklin Jackson Rollins, and his ancestors, among whom were men of prominence, ability and integrity, is an old and honored family of England, tracing back to the year 1394, when Roger Rawlin was Lord of the Manor of Testerton, in Norfolk, England.

One of the descendants of Lord Rawlin, and the pioneer ancestor of the line herein followed, was James Rawlins, who emigrated to this country from England in 1632, and was among the early settlers of Ipswich, Massachusetts. He removed from Ipswich to Newbury, from thence to Dover, where he received two grants of land, and later removed to Bloody Point, in that part of ancient Dover which is now Newington. He was a farmer by occupation, having to clear his land before beginning its cultivation, and he was a man of prominence in the community, leading an active and useful life. His wife, Hannah Rawlins, bore him seven children, namely: Ichabod, Thomas, Samuel, James, Benjamin, Joseph, Deborah. His will, dated December 16, 1685, was probated July 25, 1691.

(II) Ichabod Rawlins, eldest son of James and Hannah Rawlins, probably received the homestead at Bloody Point as his inheritance. His name appeared on the tax list of that place in 1665, and he was still a resident there in 1707, the year of his death, which occurred May 22, when he and his companion were attacked by a party of Indians and killed. His first wife, Mary (Tibbetts) Rawlins, daughter of Jeremiah Tibbetts, of Dover Neck, died before she attained her thirtieth year, leaving one son, Jeremiah. His second wife, Elizabeth Rawlins, bore him one daughter, whose birth occurred July 16, 1706.

(III) Jeremiah Rawlins, only son of Ichabod and Mary (Tibbetts) Rawlins, was a resident of Dover, the portion in which his house was located later becoming Somersworth, he being one of the petitioners for the separation. He was a man of thrift and enterprise, successful in all his undertakings, as evidenced by the fact that in his will, which was dated December 7, 1752, and proved June 29, 1768, he gave to his wife Elizabeth one-half of the homestead while she remained his widow, a negro, and lands in Rochester; to Ichabod, the only son, the homestead, land in Canterbury, and part of a saw mill; to Mary, land in Rochester; and parcels of land to Sarah, Elizabeth, Deborah and Lydia; Ichabod was the principal heir and executor of the will. He married Elizabeth Ham, born January 29, 1681, daughter of John and Mary (Heard) Ham, and granddaughter of William Ham, a native of England, from whence he removed to this country, locating first in Exeter and later in Portsmouth. She bore him six children, namely: Mary, Lydia, Deborah, Ichabod, Sarah, Elizabeth.

(IV) Hon. Ichabod (2) Rollins, only son of Jeremiah and Elizabeth

(Ham) Rawlins, was born July 18, 1722, and died January 31, 1800. He spent his life in Somersworth, the name of which was subsequently changed to Rollinsford, in his honor, and was the owner of considerable land, which he cultivated and improved, and also of a number of slaves, whom he treated in a kindly and considerate manner. Being a man of patriotism and loyalty, he was among the first men in New Hampshire to offer his services in behalf of freedom, and he was an active member of the Revolutionary conventions at Exeter in the year 1775, one of the committee to prepare and bring into the convention a plan of ways and means for furnishing troops, and was also one of the committee of supplies. He also enlisted his services in the interest of the Continentals at various times, and when New Hampshire became an independent State, he was appointed a delegate to the Legislature in October, 1776, the first judge of probate, in which capacity he served from 1776 to 1784, and he was a member of the executive council in 1789. He married (first) Abigail, daughter of Captain Benjamin and Elizabeth Wentworth, of Dover. She died October 17, 1790. He married (second) in 1792, Margaret (Colton) Frost, widow of Joseph Frost, of Newcastle, who was a descendant of Mayor Charles Frost, of Kittery. Her death occurred at Rollinsford, July 5, 1813. His seven children, all of the first marriage, were: John, Ichabod, James, Daniel, Elizabeth, Abigail, Mary.

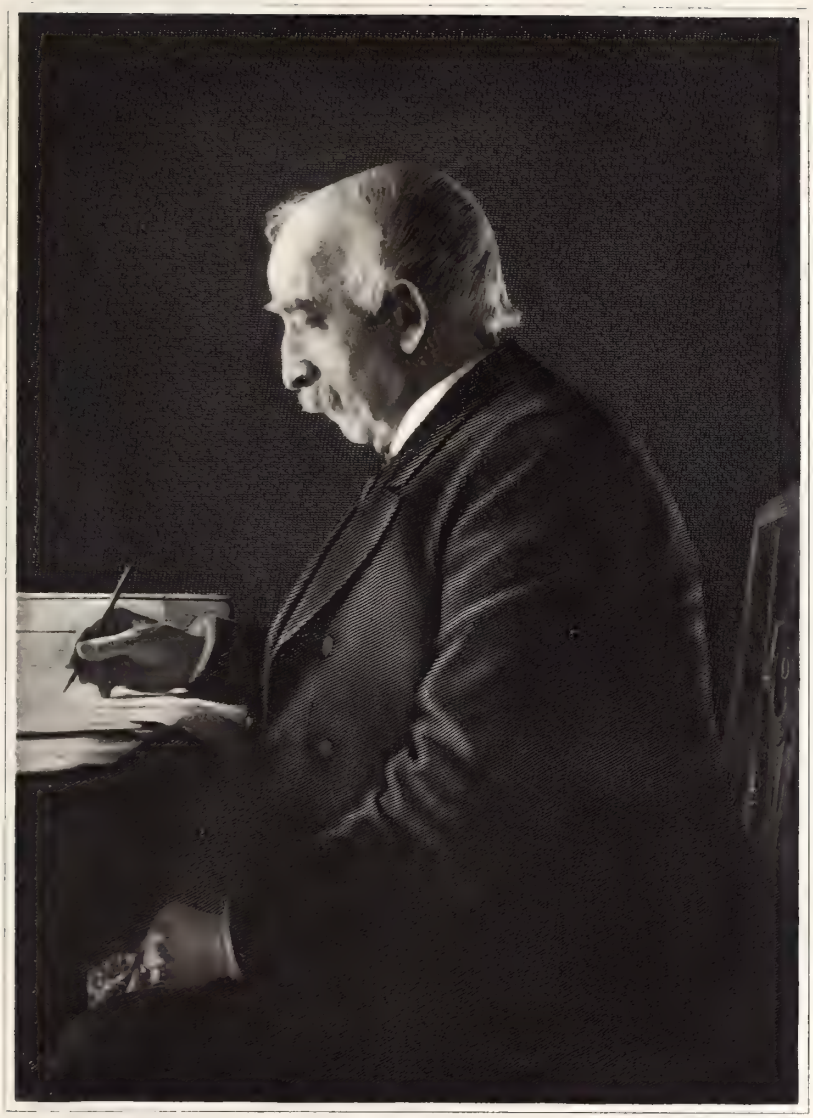
(V) John Rollins, eldest son of Hon. Ichabod (2) and Abigail (Wentworth) Rollins, was born in Somersworth, New Hampshire, March 22, 1745, died there January 23, 1820. During his active years he devoted his attention to agricultural pursuits, in which he prospered exceedingly, becoming one of the representative men of that section. He was chosen by his townsmen for public office, and among other positions he filled was that of representative from his town in the Legislature in 1789. He married Mary, daughter of Dr. Moses Carr, of Newbury, Massachusetts, who bore him eleven children, namely: Hiram, Mary, John, Elizabeth, George, James, Elizabeth (2), Abigail, Sarah, Paul and Paul (2). The mother of these children died April 16, 1823, having survived her husband three years.

(VI) John (2) Rollins, second son of John (1) and Mary (Carr) Rollins, was a native of Somersworth, New Hampshire, born January 26, 1771, died at an advanced age. He was reared and educated in his native town, and in 1792 removed to Lebanon, Maine, where he spent the remainder of his days, and where he was honored and respected by his fellow-citizens, being a man of character and integrity. He married, in August, 1791, Elizabeth, daughter of Elisha and Elizabeth (Waldron) Shapleigh, who bore him eleven children: Moses, Elisha, Daniel Gustavus, John, Richard, Paul, David Legro, Caroline, Elizabeth Waldron, Samuel Shapleigh and Andrew Wentworth.

(VII) Hon. Daniel Gustavus Rollins, third son of John (2) and Elizabeth (Shapleigh) Rollins, was born in Lebanon, Maine, October 3, 1796, and died in Somersworth, New Hampshire, in February, 1875. He was a resident of his native town until 1823, acquiring a practical education in its common schools, and then removed to Portsmouth, New Hampshire, where he filled the position of agent of the Portsmouth Sugar Refining Company, remaining for three years. On May 31, 1826, he removed to Wakefield,

where he engaged in trade, and so continued until the year 1835, achieving a large degree of success. The business ability he displayed in the management of his affairs prompted his townsmen to offer him public offices, and he served as chairman of the board of selectmen of Wakefield from 1829 to 1834, with the exception of the year 1832, and as town treasurer. Prior to 1838 he took up his residence in Somersworth, as in that year and the following, and again in 1840, 1841, 1844, 1845, he was chairman of the board of selectmen of that place, and in the same years, and also in 1843 and 1858, he served as town treasurer and in other town offices. In 1843, 1853, 1854, he was a member of the New Hampshire Legislature from Somersworth, being a member of the judiciary committee in 1853. In June, 1857, he was appointed judge of probate for Strafford county, which office he held until October 2, 1866, at Dover, and the following day, being his seventieth birthday, he was constitutionally disqualified, and the office became vacant. He also took an active part in all movements inaugurated to promote the public welfare, and was an active factor in building up the varied enterprises of the communities in which he resided. He was one of the corporators, a trustee and vice-president of the Somersworth Savings Bank, which was organized in 1845, and so continued until his death; was one of the corporators and a director of the Great Falls Bank, serving from 1846 to 1862, and agent for the bank building, supplying its notes, etc.; one of the corporators of the Great Falls & Conway Railroad, from 1848 to 1854, inclusive, also one of its directors, agent, treasurer and superintendent of the same, and later president and superintendent; was president of the Great Falls & South Berwick Branch Railroad; and was one of the corporators of the Great Falls Fire Insurance Company, and one of its directors. He was for three years president of the Great Falls Temperance Society. He married, February 3, 1825, Susan Binney Jackson, born in Newton, September 13, 1805, died in 1888, daughter of Captain Simon and Sally Spring Jackson, and granddaughter of General Michael Jackson, of Newton, Massachusetts. Their children were: Francis E., Franklin Jackson, Edward Ashton, Caroline E., Susan Augusta, Mary Packard, Sarah Jane, John Adams, Daniel G., Margaret E., George Frederic.

(VII) Franklin Jackson Rollins, eldest son of Hon. Daniel Gustavus and Susan Binney (Jackson) Rollins, was born in Wakefield, New Hampshire, April 3, 1827, and died in Portland, Maine, March 4, 1894. When eight years of age he accompanied his parents to Great Falls, Somersworth, New Hampshire, where he attended the common schools, acquiring a practical education, which prepared him for an active and useful career. He was a resident of Great Falls from 1835 to 1862, a period of twenty-seven years, and then removed to Portland, Maine, and entered the internal revenue office, which had been inaugurated three weeks prior to his taking the position. Seven years later he received the appointment of collector of internal revenue for the District of Maine, and during his sixteen years incumbency of the office was faithful and conscientious in the performance of his duty. Upon his retirement from public office, he devoted his attention to the insurance business, which he conducted in a successful manner up to the time of his decease. He was one of the representative men of the community, active and



Franklin J. Rollins

public-spirited, and his example was well worthy of emulation. He married, November 22, 1854, Arabella C. Jordan, born in Somersworth, New Hampshire, September 29, 1835, daughter of Hon. Ichabod G. and Sarah L. (Goodwin) Jordan. Their children were: Margaret Jordan, born June 12, 1856, married in Portland, March 11, 1880, to Clarence Hale, Esq., of Portland; Sarah Rice; Kate McLellan; Susan Jackson, born February 11, 1864, married, June 2, 1886, Dr. Irving E. Kimball, of Portland; Jordan Jackson; Weld Allen.

(VIII) Jordan Jackson Rollins, eldest son of Franklin Jackson and Arabella C. (Jordan) Rollins, was born in Portland, Maine, December 20, 1869. He was a student in the public schools of his native city and graduated from the high school in 1888. He supplemented the knowledge thus obtained by a course at Dartmouth College, from which he was graduated in 1892, and, having decided to follow the profession of law, entered the Harvard Law School, continuing his studies there for one year. In November, 1893, he went to New York City and placed himself under the competent instruction of his uncle, Daniel G. Rollins, a noted lawyer of that city. After successfully passing the required examinations, he was admitted to the bar of New York in November, 1894, and he began the active practice of his profession in association with his uncle, with whom he remained until the death of the latter, August 30, 1897, during which time he added greatly to his store of knowledge along his chosen line of work. He entered into partnership with his cousin, Philip A. Rollins, under the firm name of Rollins & Rollins, where he continued the practice of his profession until his death, February 25, 1912. He loved the law, declaring it "the only profession that knows no drudgery." In the eighteen years in which he was a member of the New York bar, he made a place and name for himself among the lawyers of that city, by his forceful personality, clear legal mind, and by his devotion to his work. His genial manner and unfailing courtesy, his kindness, and his upright character won for him an ever enlarging circle of friends. In spite of exacting business responsibilities, he found time to interest himself in the good government of his city and State, though not entering into active political life. He was a Republican in politics, and of Congregational faith, a church member from his boyhood. He was a member of the New York State Bar Association, the Association of the Bar of the City of New York, and of the New York Law Institute.

Abner Coburn

GOVERNOR ABNER COBURN was altogether a remarkable man. He was, if humanity can ever attain perfection, an absolutely just man in all his dealings; and, beyond the severe demands of justice, he was always kind and even generous to his fellow-men. Singularly quiet and unobtrusive, the world around him had little knowledge of the constant flow of his charity, of the numberless good deeds which adorned his daily life. He was altogether modest, and disliked everything which savored of pretension or show. His life was, indeed, a model of simplicity. The large fortune which his industry and sagacity had enabled him to accumulate was in his own view a "trust fund," which he held for the benefit of mankind, and the disposition of which was with him a matter of conscience. He never had a dollar to waste, but he always had thousands for a worthy cause.

The emigrant ancestor of this branch of the family was Edward Colborne, or Coburn, who came to New England in 1635, in the ship "Defense," at the age of seventeen. He settled in Ipswich, Massachusetts, where he remained for more than thirty years, and then removed to Dracut, where his death occurred. The line is carried through his son, Deacon Joseph Coburn, his son, Aaron Coburn, his son, Eleazer Coburn, his son, Eleazer Coburn, Jr., who was the father of Governor Abner Coburn. Eleazer Coburn, or "Squire" Coburn, as he was generally called, born in Tyngsboro, Massachusetts, February 24, 1777, married, January 18, 1801, Mary Weston, died January 9, 1845.

Governor Abner Coburn was born in that part of Canaan now embraced in Skowhegan, Maine, March 22, 1803, and resided during the entire period of his busy and eventful life within a few miles of his birthplace. In his young days every man was expected to live by the labor of his hands. As soon as he was old enough he began to make himself useful in the varied labor of his father's farm, and for education he had what the district school could give him, supplemented by a few of the first terms of Bloomfield Academy. Later he taught school in the winter months, receiving as remuneration $10 per month, and "boarding 'round"; the remainder of the year working on the farm. He learned surveying from his father, and when he was twenty-two years old began such work on his own account. In 1830, in partnership with his father and brother Philander, Abner Coburn began lumbering operations on the Kennebec river, their first purchase of timber lands being made at that date. The business was continued under the name of E. Coburn & Sons until 1845, when the father died, and the firm was reorganized as A. & P. Coburn, and for a generation the Coburn brothers were known from the source to the mouth of the Kennebec river as leading business men. Speaking of the remarkable credit enjoyed by this firm, a Boston business man said: "I never saw anything like it. I knew the Coburns when I was selling goods in the Kennebec valley in the forties. There was hardly any money in

the region, but it seemed to me that nearly every local storekeeper and well-to-do farmer had a piece of paper signed 'A. & P. Coburn,' which they held to be as good as money, and which had been given for produce for the lumber camps. Indeed, I think they were used as currency. Everybody had confidence in them." These notes were all paid. The Coburns became interested in railroad enterprises in 1854, when they led a subscription for the Somerset & Kennebec Railroad Company for the purpose of building a line to Skowhegan. One or the other of the brothers was a director of this road, and for several years prior to its perpetual lease to the Portland & Kennebec Railroad Company, Abner Coburn was its president, becoming afterwards a director of the consolidated line. The Portland & Kennebec was consolidated with the Maine Central, and Abner Coburn became one of the directors of the new company. In 1875 he was made president of the Maine Central Railroad Company, and his management was a model of economy and efficiency. He resigned the presidency in 1878. The great service which he rendered Maine in the development of its railroad system cannot be overestimated. At the incorporation of the Skowhegan Bank, the first bank in the town, in 1833, Mr. Coburn was one of the directors, and he subsequently became its president. When it was reorganized in 1863 under the National Banking Act as the First National Bank, he was made president, which position he held throughout his life. He was also president of the Skowhegan Savings Bank from its organization in 1869.

Mr. Coburn took a deep interest in political affairs. As a Federalist he cast his first presidential vote for John Quincy Adams in 1824, and later became a Whig. He served three terms in the Maine House of Representatives, 1838-40-44, being a member of the following committees: Finance, northeastern boundary, banks and banking, State lands and State valuation. In 1852, when General Scott was the Whig candidate for the presidency, Mr. Coburn's name was on the electoral ticket. He was one of the founders of the Republican party. In 1855 he was a member of Governor A. P. Morrill's council, and in 1857 of the council of Governors Hamlin and Williams. He headed the Maine electoral ticket when Abraham Lincoln was elected President in 1860. In 1862 he was the Republican candidate for Governor, and was elected, and he filled the office during the trying year of 1863, being one of the loyal "War Governors," who held up the hands of President Lincoln in those troublous times, in face of an unscrupulous opposition. He was Governor in fact as well as in name, and there was no power behind the throne. The business of the State was conducted on strict business principles, with the same integrity which characterized the man in all the relations of life. Although this course gave dissatisfaction to some, and made some enemies among politicians, he adhered rigidly to it, and in after years even those who had differed from him at the time, admitted that the State never had a more efficient administration than Governor Coburn's. Governor Coburn's message to the Legislature was practical, and showed careful thought concerning the needs of the State, and appreciation of the awful issues of war that were hanging in the balance. His last public duty was performed in 1888, when he acted as chairman of the Electoral College, and declared the election of Benjamin Harrison to the presidency.

In spite of the extent and multiplicity of Governor Coburn's business interests, he found time for many duties such as a real public-spirited man devotes to the community and the State, and for a wide philanthropy. He was very practically interested in the cause of education, and few men in Maine have done more for the support of our higher educational institutions. He was for forty years a trustee of Colby College, taking his father's place in 1845, and serving until his death, and was president of the board the last eleven years. He was also president of the board of trustees of the State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts (now the University of Maine) for twelve years, 1867-1879. To both of these institutions he gave much attention and large contributions, and in each of them one of the college buildings fittingly bears his name. Waterville Classical Institute at Waterville, which was renamed for him Coburn Classical Institute, received from him a fine school building, erected as a memorial to his deceased brother, Stephen Coburn, and his nephew, Charles Miller Coburn, and he also provided it with an endowment of $50,000. Somerset county was indebted to him for a commodious court house, and the town of Skowhegan was largely indebted to him for the fine public hall which was called by his name, and which served the people of the community until it was destroyed by fire in 1904. Although not a member, Governor Coburn was a constant attendant of the Baptist church, to which he was much attached. He doubtless contributed more money for the building of churches and the missionary and educational work of that denomination than any other man in the State. His private charities were almost numberless, and were dispensed so unostentatiously that probably but a small part of them were ever known.

In the early part of December, 1884, Governor Coburn went to Augusta as a member of the Electoral College, to cast his vote for James G. Blaine for President, and while there was taken severely ill. He returned to his home, and after a few weeks of illness, during which he was able a part of the time to attend to business, he passed away January 4, 1885. By his will he left nearly a million dollars for religious, educational and philanthropic work. His public bequests were as follows: To the Maine Insane Hospital at Augusta, $50,000; to the Maine General Hospital at Portland, $100,000; to the Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, $100,000; to Colby University, $200,000; to the American Baptist Home Missionary Society, $200,000, the income of one-half to be applied in aid of Freedmen's schools; to Wayland Seminary at Washington, $50,000; to the American Baptist Missionary Union, $100,000; to the Maine Baptist Missionary Convention, $100,000; to Houlton Academy, $5,000; to the Maine Industrial School for Girls, $5,000; to the Baptist Church in Skowhegan, $18,000; to Bloomfield Academy, $7,000; for a free public library in Skowhegan, $30,000; to the town of Skowhegan, for its worthy and unfortunate poor, $20,000; to the town of Skowhegan, land for a public park. Neither Abner nor Philander Coburn were ever married, and they made their home together.

Nathan Webb

AMONG the many notable names contributed by the State of Maine to the records of the American bench and bar, and they have been many and notable indeed, but few stand so high, either in the estimation of their fellow jurists for wisdom and learning, or in that of the people generally as a dispenser of justice in fact as in name, as does that of Nathan Webb, of Portland, whose death in that city, November 8, 1902, deprived not only that community but the whole State of one of its most distinguished and revered citizens and the profession of the law of one of its most worthy leaders. As a jurist there are none who have a more deserved reputation for integrity and impartiality, none who have more disinterestedly and indefatigably labored for the well-being of his fellows and the maintenance of the high traditions of the bar of his country.

Judge Webb was a native as he was a life-long resident of Portland, having been born there May 7, 1825, and a son of Eli and Mary (Cobbey) Webb, of that city. His family was of the sturdy New England type that has played so important a part in the upbuilding of republican institutions in this country and were inhabitants of Maine for many years. Eli Webb was himself a native of Gorham in that State where he was born in June, 1794. The elder Mr. Webb left Gorham at an early age and came to Portland, where he finally died at the advanced age of eighty-three. He had started life as a poor boy and by dint of his own exertions had worked himself to a position of prominence in his adopted city, and held a number of public offices, among which may be mentioned street commissioner and town surveyor, the latter before Portland had become a city. He was in business as a contractor and was connected with the building of the Bangor and Houlton military road and other important construction work in that region.

His son, Nathan Webb, with whose career this sketch is concerned, passed his early years in Portland engaged in receiving the preliminary portion of his education in the excellent public schools of the city and later in the Portland Academy. During this period of his life his father was still a poor man, but one wholly determined that his son should have the best education that could be provided for him. He never forgot to be grateful to his father to the end of his life for the sacrifices which the latter made to carry out this worthy intention, and in later years often recounted them to his friends as an example of paternal self-sacrifice and affection. At the age of seventeen he was sent to Harvard College, where he entered the academic course as a member of the class of 1846. The life in Harvard at that time has been delightfully sketched by the late Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, in an article appearing in the July, 1900, issue of *Scribner's Magazine*, in the course of which he mentions the notable characters in the faculty and undergraduate ranks and among the latter his classmate, Nathan Webb. Senator Hoar says of Judge Webb:

My class was not one of the very famous classes of the college. Certainly it does not equal the class of 1802 or the class of 1829. But I think it was, on the whole, very considerably above the average. In it were several persons who became famous scholars and teachers, and some who have been eminent in other walks of life. I think, on the whole, its two most distinguished members, entitled to hold a greater place than any others in the memory of future generations, were Dr. Calvin Ellis, dean of the medical faculty of Harvard, who died in 1883, and Judge Nathan Webb, still living, of the United States District Court of Maine. . . . Judge Webb has been exceedingly fond of his home, not being very ambitious of higher office, but content to discharge, ably and faithfully, and to the universal satisfaction of the profession and the public, the duty of the important place he holds. I have seen a good many public men from Maine of both parties. They all unite in this estimate of Judge Webb. There is no doubt that if he had been willing he would long ago have been made judge of the Circuit Court, and then if the seat on the Supreme Bench of the United States held by Mr. Justice Gray of the New England Circuit had unhappily become vacant, I suppose he would have been called from the Circuit Bench to that court by almost universal consent.

So spoke Senator Hoar, who had known him in Harvard before he had even begun to prepare for the profession in which he later so distinguished himself save in the most general manner. His study of law was carried on after his graduation from college in the office of John Rand, a well known attorney of Portland and one of the leaders of the bar in his State. Mr. Rand was fourteen years the senior of Judge Webb, yet, though the latter lived to the age of seventy-seven, the former lived to write a most graceful tribute to him on the occasion of his death.

Judge Webb was admitted to the bar in 1849 and at once began the practice of his profession in Portland. His qualifications for success in his chosen calling were many and great and included abilities both native and acquired. An acute, discriminating and philosophical mind that easily detected the essential fact from the mass of enveloping detail, an unusual faculty for careful research, a profound knowledge of legal principles and a brilliant command of his language made him a most effective advocate and soon brought him a large practice and reputation and placed him at the head of his profession. He did not remain in private practice for a great while, however; public life could ill spare talents so marked and soon sought him out in spite of a retiring disposition on his part. In 1856 he was elected a member of the school committee and in this important office proved himself so valuable that he was retained therein for eight years. He resigned in 1864 upon his election to the State Legislature, continuing as a member of that body until the close of 1865. In the latter year he was elected attorney for Cumberland county, and in 1866 appointed a commissioner of the Circuit Court of the United States. He was re-elected to the former post in the latter part of the same year and only surrendered to accept that of attorney of the United States for the District of Maine, to which he was appointed by President Grant. This appointment was in 1870 and was renewed four years later when Grant began his second term. In 1878 a third appointment was offered him, but on this occasion he declined and once more took up his private practice. Associated with him on this occasion was the Hon. Thomas H. Haskell, who later became an associate justice of the Supreme Court of Maine. This partnership extended over a period of about four years, or until, upon the death of Judge Edward Fox, of the United States District Court of the

District of Maine, President Arthur, in March, 1882, appointed him to that high office. For more than twenty years Judge Webb performed the manifold and arduous duties of his office in a spirit of such disinterestedness that he won the applause of the whole community, and more particularly of his associates of the bench and bar. He was a man very charitably inclined, and although his professional duties were of so exacting a nature that he was unable to give as much time and attention to other matters as he could have wished, he was connected with a number of important philanthropic institutions. He was made a member of the board of directors of the Maine General Hospital, and was straightway elected by his fellow-members, president of the board, a position that he held until the time of his death. He was honored with the degree of Doctor of Laws from two colleges, Bowdoin in 1890 and Harvard in 1896.

Judge Webb was united in marriage with Jane M. Usher, of Hollis, Maine, a daughter of Hon. Ellis B. and Hannah (Lane) Usher, prominent residents of that place. The wedding was celebrated on June 17 (Bunker Hill Day), 1867, their married life being a very long and happy one, Judge Webb being survived by his wife, who still resides in their charming home at No. 127 Pleasant street, Portland. To them were born two daughters, Janet, now Mrs. George S. Hobbs, of Portland, and Edna, now Mrs. Latham True, of the same city. Judge Webb was a man of strong religious feeling but liberal views. He was a Universalist in belief and for many years a devoted and valued member of the Congress Square Church of that denomination and acted for some time as superintendent of the Sunday school. Another distinction of Judge Webb's career was his election as one of the earliest presidents of the Harvard Club.

The death of Judge Webb called forth a remarkable expression of feeling from the community he had served so long and faithfully, from his professional associates, and from friends and admirers in all parts of the country. Tributes in the form of resolutions passed by organizations of which he was a member, eulogistic articles in the press, speeches by distinguished men, were legion and bear ample witness of the depth and sincerity of the devotion and affection in which he was held. This sketch cannot close more appropriately than with a few excerpts from these memorials couched in the spontaneous words of men who knew and loved him for his own sake. The Bar Association of Cumberland County and the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, of both of which he was an honored member, met and took appropriate action in memory of Judge Webb and at the direction of the court a volume was prepared containing an account of this action and reporting a number of speeches there delivered in honor of their late associate. From the resolutions of the Bar Association, read by Mr. George E. Bird on behalf of the committee, the following is taken:

> No man was more sensible of the duties and responsibilities of citizenship. In no respect were they forgotten or ignored. He had an abiding interest in the material and moral welfare of the community and in the cause of education, and his efforts in behalf of the best facilities for the relief of the sick and suffering ended only at his death. His daily walk was above reproach. His life affords an example of civic virtue which invites imitation and challenges emulation.

He was a man of great independence of character, strong personality and undaunted courage. While he was not without ambition, he sought neither public nor private favors to advance his interests. The various public positions which he filled with such honor and success were tendered him in recognition of acknowledged fitness.

His reading was not confined to the law, but embraced a wide range in the best literature of the English and other languages, and apt allusion and quotation bore witness as well to the tenacity of his wonderful memory as to the cultivation of his taste. . . .

Resolved, That we lament in him the enduring friend, the good citizen, the accomplished lawyer, the wise and incorruptible judge, and the pure and upright man, and in grateful appreciation of the luster he has shed upon the profession, and in remembrance of his affection for this association, we hold his memory in reverent regard, venerate his character, and, in sincere sympathy with those upon whom it most severely falls, mourn his loss.

Mr. Isaac W. Dyer, United States attorney for the District of Maine, said in the course of an address before the Circuit Court:

Nathan Webb was a truly great man, not in position or pomp or circumstance, but in that truer sense of a lofty character and a spotless soul. As has been said of Lord Chatham, "he seemed greater than anything he said or did." "This," says Emerson, "is what we call character; a reserved force which acts directly by presence and without means." There was about him a noble simplicity which seemed to be nature's stamp of the greatness with which he was endowed. The foundation of his character, as it is and must be of all character worth talking about, was, of course, honesty. He had spotless integrity. But this went deeper than mere moral honesty which he could not but share with many of his fellow men. He had in addition that rarer intellectual integrity which compels the mind of its possessor to think and reason with perfect candor towards itself, and hence to speak and act in exact accordance with the apprehended truth. . . .

Like Lord Bacon, he seemed to have taken all learning for his province. The classics and English literature were his daily companions. One of his associates has said that what impressed him particularly about Judge Webb was his minute and varied knowledge of matters outside his profession. Thus, as has already been said, he had practical knowledge about nautical things. He understood mechanics; he knew the principles and practices of agriculture; in short, all those matters which concern the daily pursuits of men. It seemed as if every man with whom he talked furnished him with added information. . . .

So he appeared before us, commanding, yet modest, wonderfully tolerant and patient, and yet at times impetuous, not always sparing of others, least of all sparing of himself, but ever striving and meaning to do his duty and attain his ideal. He won. Justice reigned supreme in his court. Truth found in him a mighty champion; the State, a citizen of lofty virtue; and learning, her accomplished scholar. And because he has lived there are purer and higher ideals among us all.

Apropos of Judge Webb's tolerance, the following comment from a local paper upon his act in inviting the Rev. Father Hurley to open his court with accustomed prayer, is given:

. . . Whatever people may think of the varying creeds of Christendom—"many men, many minds," the time-honored proverb tells us—the fact remains, as all candid folks will confess, that the Catholic Church embraces within its communion a considerable portion of the American people; and the recognition of this fact by Judge Webb, was not only a graceful thing to do, and an urbanity to many of his fellow citizens, but in the broadest sense of the word, catholic. By doing it he compromised none of his religious convictions, and is doubtless as stout a Protestant to-day as ever; but he did a courteous act, a Christian act, and an exquisitely tactful act. . . .

Readers of history have not forgotten that a Catholic bishop made the prayer at the inauguration of President Washington—and George Washington's Protestantism has, we believe, never been doubted by the most skeptical historian.

Though it is impossible to give within the brief space of such an article as this the many eloquent tributes offered to the memory of this splendid man, yet there is one that certainly must not be passed over. This is the letter of his whilom preceptor in the study of the law, who was upwards of ninety-one years of age when he penned it. The text follows:

Unable to come out upon this wintry day, I send some words of tribute to my pupil and my friend, to mingle with those which will more eloquently describe his merits and his services. It's strange, it's passing strange, that I, his senior by some fourteen years, should rise to such a task; and I fear me much that I have not language adequate to describe the thoughts which, like dark clouds, gather around me, and obscure even the sunlight of this wintry day. True, he had more than passed his threescore years and ten, true that his work was done, but none the less we grieve that we shall see his face no more, and never grasp again his friendly hand.

A more eloquent tongue than mine will sketch his life and public services. He needs no eulogium from me. His high character, his valuable services and his honorable record, have spoken for themselves. The place that has known him so long will know his personal presence no more forever; but his name will always be familiar in the court, and his memory will always be freshest in the hearts of those who knew him best.

Enveloped, as with a garment, in the respect and confidence and friendship of the whole community, how quietly he sleeps upon that lowly bed, where deep forgetfulness succeeds the roar of life, and fretting passions waste the heart no more.

In his response on the part of the Court to the various addresses made in Judge Webb's honor, Judge Aldrich made some eloquent and appropriate remarks and quoted from that other great figure in the contemporary history of Maine, Thomas B. Reed, who was a warm personal friend and admirer of Judge Webb, and who died only about a month later. The following is from that address:

Brethren of the Bar: The Court is in full accord with all that has been set forth in the memorial presented in honor of Judge Webb, with all that has been said from the Bar of his strength and usefulness as a lawyer, and as a Judge, and in fond and affectionate sympathy with the sweet and touching expressions of love and esteem. It is peculiarly fitting that such tribute should be paid to our deceased brother. With him manly strength and womanly tenderness were so beautifully blended as to present a man unique. Not to his superb physical and mental powers, not to his peerless courage, not to his unquestioned and unquestionable integrity alone, not alone to his chivalric honor, do we pay tribute, but we come as well to commemorate his great heart and his abundant and wholesome love.

By nature Nathan Webb was a molded man. He belonged to that rare type of strongly fibered, sturdy and fearless men of which his State and his country are justly proud. George Evans, Hannibal Hamlin, William Pitt Fessenden, Edward Fox, John A. Peters, Thomas B. Reed, Nathan Webb! . . . At the time, Judge Webb's friends were looking forward to years of life and rest for him, and the following words straight from the great heart of Thomas B. Reed were penned by his own vigorous hand:

"You have been the truest friend I ever had, and I owe more to you than I can put into language. You know how often I have come to you for counsel and advice and help, and never in vain.

You began this kindness long ago, and were friendly when my friends were few, and you have never ceased to help, though you have had no return but thanks and regard. That you have had only thanks and regard might not, I hope, have been so, but for the fact that you needed nobody's help. I might say so many more things, and to anybody else I would; but what I wish for most is that, relieved of hard work, you may live long for the sake of those who think the world has been better because you were in it."

Nathan Webb loved nature. Though he admired the strong, contending elements in

nature, he enjoyed most the quiet of her vast solitudes. He was wont to stand with reverence among the stately pines of his native State. He venerated nature and looked out upon all the works of the Creator with admiration and in a worshipful spirit. He turned from his worship and admiration of the broad expanse of the restless sea, to admire and worship the calm and towering majesty of the great hills of the North. Although equal to the storms and the tempests, it was with nature in her gentle and joyous moods that he liked best to dwell, and he lingered in the valleys among the flowers of the fields by the still waters. Some one has said that the men who dwell with nature in her solitudes are all at least touched with greatness; for with nature in her solitudes, individuality spreads and grows and sends the head high and the roots deep. And, after all, what is greatness but individuality?

Albert Ware Paine

ALBERT WARE PAINE, a man of rare nobility of character and usefulness of life, was a representative of a family that came to England with the Normans and William the Conqueror. In the "Visitation of Suffolk County," a work originally compiled in 1561 and subsequently extended, is found much matter treating upon this and other old families. The first of the family, according to the list in the "Visitation," was Sir Thomas Payne, and the line of descent to Albert W. Paine is through Edmund, William, Anthony, William (2), William (3), John, William (4), William (5), William (6), Lemuel, and Frederick, who was born in Foxboro, Massachusetts, November 21, 1785, died March 12, 1857. He married, September 21, 1809, Abiel Ware, born in Wrentham, Massachusetts, December 6, 1787, died January 12, 1852, and they were the parents of Albert Ware.

Albert Ware Paine was born at Winslow, Maine, August 16, 1812. He was graduated from Waterville College, class of 1832. He studied law with Hon. Thomas Rice and Governor Samuel Wells, and was admitted to practice as an attorney-at-law in 1835, opening an office in Bangor, Maine, where he ever after resided. He was admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of the United States at Washington, February 16, 1853, and continued without any intermission busily engaged in the practice of his profession until his death, December 3, 1907, aged ninety-five years three months seventeen days. For seventy-two years he had been engaged in his profession, and for at least seventy of those years in constant, active, untiring practice before local, circuit, State, Supreme and United States Supreme courts. Even his last two years were not spent in idleness. He retained a seat in his old office and cared for the interests of a few old clients (principally estate business), attended to his own personal affairs, wrote and published a work on "Mt. Hope Cemetery," and wrote often for the newspapers and periodicals to which he was a welcome contributor. Not only was he skillful in the application and the administration of law, but he was deeply interested and useful in the enactment of new laws which would tend to a better application of the principles of justice, for to him law meant justice, and the statutes of not only Maine, but the entire country, are enriched by one enactment, the product of his brain and pen,—that allowing persons accused of crime to testify in their own behalf; before 1864, no accused person could utter a word in his own defense in any court of law in the world. Mr. Paine was the author of many other laws and amendments, among them: An act to abolish the distinction between counsellors and attorneys at law; an act to exempt stockholders of corporations from personal liability; an act providing for compulsory fire inquests; acts relating to savings banks laws; an act relating to taxation of insurance companies; an act to establish an insurance department; an act to exempt insurance policies from United States bankruptcy proceedings; an act to protect family burying grounds. Mr. Paine also labored to procure an act to

legalize voting by proxy in public elections. He had also agitated and had interested such men as Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, in an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, providing for succession to the Presidency in the event of the death of the President-elect before Inauguration Day, which resolution passed the Senate on May 4, 1898. The public offices held by Mr. Paine were: Bank and Insurance Examiner, 1869-70; State Insurance Commissioner, 1871-73; Tax Commissioner, 1874; and he was alderman in Bangor in 1861.

He wrote much on current and legal topics, varying this by an occasional book. He was a Swedenborgian in religion, and a volume written and published by him, entitled "The New Philosophy," is a book of religious views, especially showing the author's belief in the intimate and close relations existing between the inhabitants of the material and the spiritual worlds. Other works were: "The Paine Genealogy," "History of Mt. Hope Cemetery," various Bank and Insurance Commission Reports, Insurance Commission Reports, and Tax Commission Reports, and he was the only correspondent of the Aroostook War. Early in life Mr. Paine resolved never to seek or accept any office that would interfere with his work as a lawyer, and this explains why he never held public elective office. For more than forty years he was one of the directors of the Maine Telegraph Company, and in 1876 was elected president; in 1852 he was elected treasurer of the Mt. Hope Cemetery Corporation, holding that position for fifty years; he was senior member of the Penobscot Bar, and president, and was its treasurer and librarian for many years. Many parcels of land in Bangor were in his professional care, and he laid out and named many of the city streets. The Soldiers' Cemetery and Monument were the result of his suggestion. While attorney for the Land Office, Mr. Paine performed a service to the citizens of Maine that cannot be overestimated, when he secured from a refuse heap in the State House at Boston, Massachusetts, the early records, documents and plans of lands in all parts of Maine, these records involving the titles to lots in Bangor and other towns, and descriptions of early surveys. Two large drygoods boxes of these valuable maps and papers were recovered, and they were bound into volumes and preserved in the Maine Land Office. But for Mr. Paine's zeal these valuable papers would have been irrevocably lost. An oil portrait of Mr. Paine hangs in the library of the Supreme Court of Maine. He was a strong supporter of Maine's prohibitory law, and a total abstainer himself. He was a most independent thinker on religious and political questions, and he accorded cheerfully to others the same independent freedom of thought and action. As a Whig, he joined the Republican party at its formation, and always remained true to that party. His life was open and above reproach. One said of him: "I preach Albert W. Paine to the boys." No grander eulogy could be uttered. "By common consent he was an honest, honorable man, an upright member of society, a model head of a family, a loyal citizen of the Republic, of simple tastes and high ideals."

Mr. Paine married, July 9, 1840, Mary Jones Hale, a descendant of Rev. John Hale, the early pastor of the church in Beverly and Salem, Massachusetts, who had so much to do with dispelling the Salem Witchcraft delusion. She was born May 8, 1816, and died April 10, 1901, after a married life of

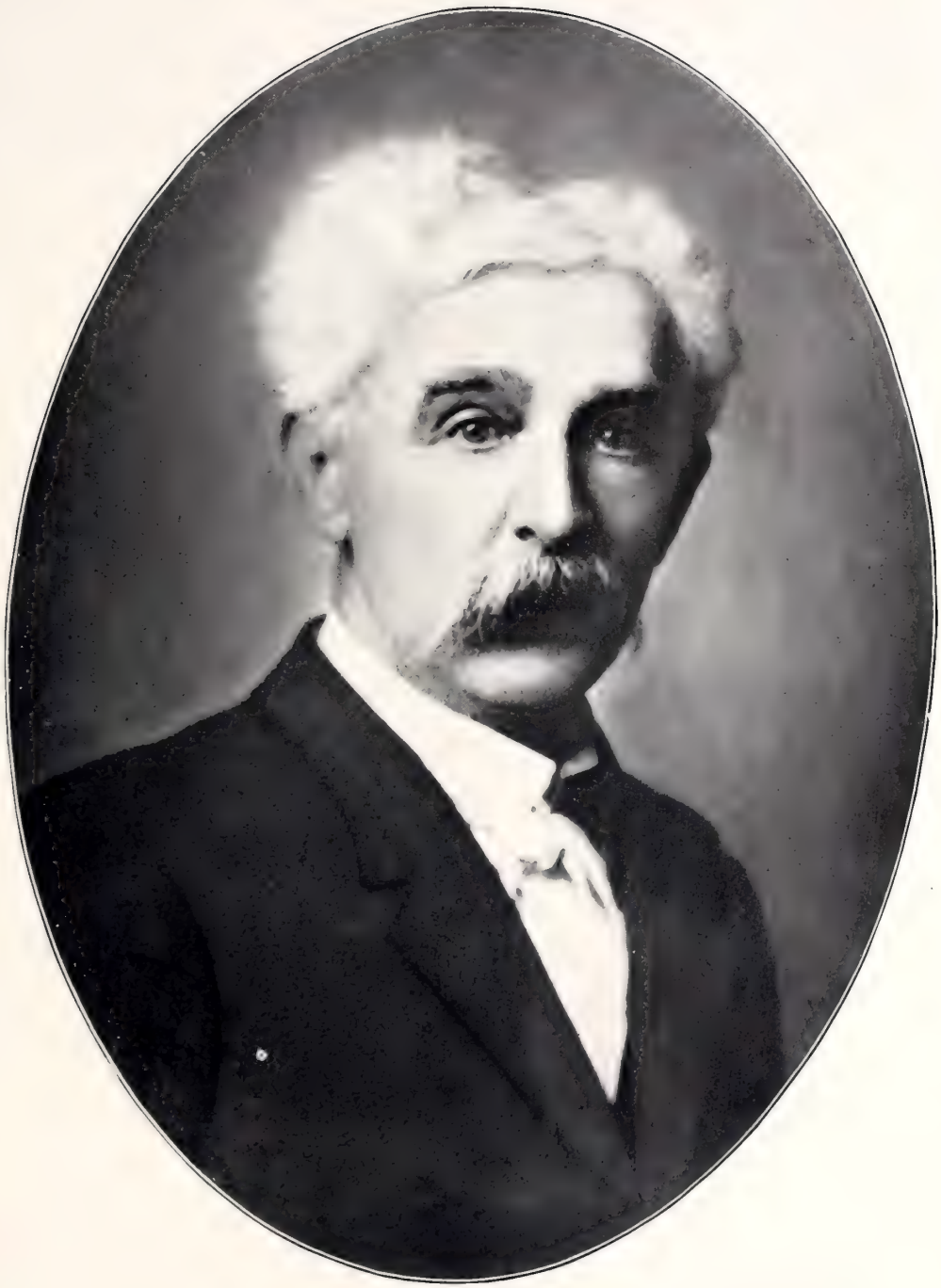
sixty-one years. She was a woman of great intelligence, charming manner, beautiful in face and expression, retaining the charm and freshness of youth until the last, in an unusual degree. Four daughters were born to them: Mary Abby, Selma Ware, Lydia Augusta and Eugenie Hale. Lydia Augusta married, October 29, 1872, Henry H. Carter, of Boston.

James Otis Kaler

ALL boys and friends of boys must regret the departure of this gifted author, whose works have been so highly prized and have made happy so many homes in this country. Blessed with a natural gift of expression and with broad sympathies and a well-stored mind, he was able to bring before the youths of the land lessons which were bound to be preserved. James Otis Kaler was born March 19, 1848, at Winterport, Maine, and died at his home in Portland, December 11, 1912. His father, Otis Kaler, was a well-known hotel man in his day, and it was his desire that his son should follow in the same occupation. The mother, Maria (Thompson) Kaler, was a woman of sound intellect and good judgment, and bequeathed to her children a happy disposition and habits of industry, which have blessed them through life.

James Otis Kaler attended public schools at Scarborough, Maine, but most of his education was received through outside means. Having no liking for the hotel business, he went to Boston while a boy, and rather against his father's wishes. There he found employment in a dry goods store, and his evenings were spent in attendance at a night school, where he studied Latin and broadened his views of the world. Here he received the preparation for his life work—journalism and writing of fiction. Mr. Kaler was possessed of a remarkable memory, and was ever a rapid and judicious reader. When only seventeen years of age he engaged in newspaper work, in connection with the Boston *Journal,* where he continued for some years. Subsequently he removed to New York and joined the force of *The Sun.* Here he distinguished himself as the author of "The Perkins Letters." In his newspaper work he became acquainted with many newsboys and others who were struggling to make their own way, and his sympathy with their efforts was expressed in his books. It was this interest which later prompted him to take an editorial position with Frank Leslie's *Boys and Girls.* Previous to 1880 he wrote his famous "Toby Tyler," which was published in the earliest volume of Harper's *Young People* and subsequently brought out in book form by the Harpers, followed soon after by a companion volume, "Mr. Stubbs' Brother." In 1912 the third book of the "Toby Tyler" series, entitled "Old Ben," was issued. There is a tradition that "Toby Tyler" was declined by nearly every publisher before it was accepted by Harper & Brothers. An appreciative review of his works, by his friend, R. Hitchcock, appears in *Harper's Weekly* for January 4, 1913, from which the following is quoted:

In the earlier years of Harper's *Young People* Mr. Kaler was closely associated with the old Franklin Square publishing house in company with artists like Reinhart and Rogers and other of the artistic and literary friends whose company he sought in New York. He wrote frequently for Harper's *Young People*—not only serials, but also stories in two or three parts. Three of these were published last year in a volume called "Wanted" and others will appear in book form in the coming year. Of the books due to this association with Harper & Brothers—indeed, among all his books—the famous "Toby Tyler" easily



James Otis Kaler

takes precedence, but an enduring popularity was earned by other stories like "Raising the Pearl," "Silent Pete," "Left Behind, or Ten Days a Newsboy," and "Tim and Tip." Mr. Kaler was a contributor also to *St. Nicholas* and other periodicals, and as time went on the number of his books for boys and girls rapidly increased, until they have reached a total of nearly one hundred and fifty. Nearly all were stories. Assuredly it was no light achievement to have devised so many plots and incidents and to have found such a variety of themes. A few years ago he wrote a series of stories of Colonial History intended for use in supplementary reading. His books dealt with American subjects. They were wholesome and they were interesting. Our juvenile literature is the richer and better because James Otis Kaler has lived. When the news came of the end of this productive life some of us thought of Uncle David's words in the closing pages of "Mr. Stubbs' Brother," and one could almost hear the author himself saying, "He will die here, Toby boy, but it is simply an awakening into a perfect, glorious life to which I pray that both you and I may be prepared to go when Our Father calls us."

To the average person a writer of popular fiction assumes a personality different from that of his fellows. This is a great error, and especially is this true in the case of Mr. Kaler. To many it is somewhat of a surprise to find back of the writer there was the man, sympathetic, agreeable, jovial and true, a man whose home life was ideal, a man who in no way was aloof from his fellowman, a man who would have been a success in any other vocation. His books will prove a lasting monument to his memory. For many years preceding his death his home was in South Portland, Maine, and he had a summer home on the point of land which stretches out to the sea from that place. He was ever fond of association with the young, and of outdoor life, and was able to indulge his passion in this locality. For some years he was superintendent of the South Portland and Cape Elizabeth schools, where he found the genial companionship which he loved, and in his vacations employed his time in writing. Mr. Kaler often said: "Anybody can write a book who will apply himself to it." Writing came to him so naturally and he found so much pleasure in it, that he did not realize the greatness of his gift. He was able to get something of outdoor life by frequent automobile trips, and every year he went hunting with a party of friends, but his hunting was done without a gun. His last fifteen summers were spent at his cottage on Cape Elizabeth. His books were never sensational, just clean stories for boys. He was a pleasant man to meet, fond of a joke, a self-made man. Mr. Kaler was a regular attendant of the Baptist church.

He married, March 1, 1898, Amie L. Scamman, a daughter of Stephen and Ellen (Dyer) Scamman, old residents of South Portland, Maine. They were the parents of two children, Stephen and Otis. After Mr. Kaler's death his widow received many letters from prominent publishers who characterized Mr. Kaler as their best writer. At the memorial services held at the South Portland High School, May 23, 1913, the following poem, written by his neighbor and friend, Adalena F. Dyer, was read. This fitting tribute may justly close this article.

THE CLOSED VOLUME

(*In memory of James Otis Kaler*)

We miss his presence, swift to come and go
As summer winds that all unfettered blow,—

We miss his ready wit and friendly face
Which lent to dull routine and care a grace,—

We miss the generous heart now mute and still
Which never let a good intention chill,
But freely gave at every need's demand,
Obeying impulse with an open hand.
But in his life, the merry jokes and quips
Which fell, like sudden sunshine, from his lips,
Were but the sparkle and the glint that lie
Upon the sea beneath a summer sky,
Masking the strong, unmeasured depths below;
For only God who made the soul can know
Or justly judge by outward deed and word,
The mighty conflict which that soul has stirred.
The triumph or defeat another feels
Are dimly guessed by what the surface yields.

Ere other boys had left the sheltered ways
Of home or broke the ties of childhood days,
His restless feet had wandered far and wide
Within that world beyond the ingleside.
He learned to see, beneath man's flaws and sin,
The sacred flame from God that burns within.
He knew the scales that measure evil deeds,
Weigh, too, life's inequalities and needs.

In that great outer world, by most unsought,
He found the vagrant boys whose lives have taught
So many other boys in story guise,—
The Tobey Tylers, leading scores that rise
Out of fertile brain whose ready pen
Wrought to mould plastic youth to worthy men.

Cold is the busy hand that held the pen,
The active brain has passed beyond our ken;
But countless boys made vital by its skill,
Live on to entertain and counsel still.
The author's face has faded from our sight,
But may the likeness which we give keep bright
His memory in the hearts he ever sought
To wake to higher aims and nobler thought.

This little tribute, like some flower of May,
Which springs unbidden in a grassy way,
We, who have known and held his memory dear,
Now place with fond remembrance on his bier.
May it not prove a fleeting, fragile bloom
To wither quickly on his new-made tomb,
But like the faithful amaranth endure,
To keep in loving hearts his fame secure.
And shall we say that here his story ends?
No, rather, that where aspiration blends
With full accomplishment, as day with dawn,
In nobler volumes it will still go on.

Ora Willis Knight, Sc.D.

AS state assayer, expert microscopist, consulting chemist, naturalist and author, Dr. Knight was well known and highly regarded in the scientific world, his sudden death while in life's prime being deeply regretted by his many professional associates and personal friends. To the lovers of natural history he gave two large and valuable volumes, "Birds of Maine" and "List of Birds of Maine," while his contributions to the ornithological and botanical magazines were numerous, scientifically valuable and exceedingly interesting. To his State he devoted years of professional service as state assayer, consulting chemist and expert in microscopy, one of Maine's celebrated criminal cases being decided upon the evidence of his experiments and a verdict of "guilty" reversed. On June 17, 1911, he moved from Bangor to Portland, Maine, and there in the beautiful house he had caused to be erected, spent two of his happiest years engaged in literary work and in perfecting inventions upon which he had spent years of experiment. In this work he was ably assisted by a devoted wife and together they had attained success when their plans were brought to naught by the sudden death of Dr. Knight. Mrs. Knight, however, has gone ahead with the unfinished manuscript and with the patents, and the public may soon expect to receive the benefit of his years of study, research and experiment, this result of his work coming as a posthumous gift through her talent and devotion.

Ora Willis Knight was born in Bangor, Maine, July 15, 1874, died at his residence on Brighton avenue, Portland, November 11, 1913, son of George Willis and Nella Ada (Blood) Knight. George Willis Knight was for many years a member of the wholesale dry goods firm, Adams & Knight, a leading commercial house of Bangor, established and long conducted by Messrs. Adams and Knight. His wife, Nella Ada (Blood) Knight, was born in Trevolly, Illinois. Ora W. Knight obtained his early and preparatory education in the public schools of Bangor and in schools in California, the family spending several winter seasons in that State. He then entered the University of Maine (then Maine State College), specializing in chemistry, and in 1895 was graduated Bachelor of Science. In 1897 he returned for post-graduate work, receiving the degree of Master of Science, and in the year 1909 he received from his *alma mater* the degree of Doctor of Science. He tutored for one year prior to 1897 and from that year until 1903 was assistant chemist at the Maine agricultural experimental station. In 1903 he was appointed state assayer and consulting chemist and was also chemist for the Lackawanna foundries. As an expert in microscopy and chemistry he testified in several important criminal cases tried in the courts of Maine, one of these cases, the State vs. Terrio, bringing enviable prominence through his discovery of facts which led to the freeing of Terrio after he had been convicted of murder. The case against Terrio rested solely upon the circumstantial evidence furnished by photographs showing corresponding marks upon a number of exploded cartridges found on the ground near the

murdered man, where they had lain all winter and the firing pin of Terrio's rifle. The cartridges after lying on the ground under the snow were found in the spring near the body, in the woods around Moosehead lake, and the fact that there was a bullet hole in the body and these empty cartridges had marks upon them such as were found on the firing pin of the rifle belonging to Terrio had been deemed sufficient evidence to convict Terrio, an untaught Frenchman, of the crime. But Dr. Knight thought otherwise and securing a number of cartridges which had been exploded by the firing pin of a rifle, he exposed them to atmospheric conditions and weather similar to those to which the cartridges found near the body had been exposed. His experiment conducted with the aid of a microscope showed that cartridges exposed all winter as those shown at the trial had been, would become so corroded that any comparison of marks found on them with marks found on the firing pin of the rifle would be worthless as evidence. The case against Terrio was reconsidered by the full bench in July, 1903, with the result that he was acquitted. Dr. Knight was a deep student of natural history and had collected almost a complete herbarium of the plants of Maine. He also possessed a large and valuable collection of Maine birds, birds' eggs, insects, etc., to which he was constantly adding. He passed a great deal of time in the Maine woods, observing and collecting material for his works that were finally given to science in the two valuable volumes before mentioned, concerning the birds of Maine. He was a voluminous writer, the scientific journals publishing extensively from his pen, in addition to the works mentioned. His collection of unpublished manuscript is also large but some of this, perhaps all, will yet reach the public. He was a member of many leading scientific societies, including the American Chemical Society, the American Ornithologists' Union, the Maine Ornithological Society, the Josselyn Botanical Society, the Entomological Society of America, and was a corresponding member of the New England Botanical Society. His college fraternity was Phi Kappa Phi. He was a member of the Unitarian church, and in political faith a Republican. Dr. Knight, while a student at Maine State College, took great interest in the Coburn Cadets, that college and of which he was a member, and upon his graduation from college he received a special certificate of excellence, signed by Mark L. Hervey, Professor of Military Science and Tactics. This was given as an appreciation of the excellence of his standing as a soldier and scholar during his four years of study at the Maine State College, during which time he was a member of the Coburn Cadets.

Dr. Knight married, August 14, 1899, Minnie Gertrude McDonald, of Bangor, daughter of William and Hannah (Johnson) McDonald, paternally of Scotch descent and maternally descended from the old and prominent Peabody family of Massachusetts. Mrs. Knight continues her residence in Portland and is carrying out so far as possible the plans she had formed in conjunction with her husband.

B. C. Jordan

Benjamin Clark Jordan

A STRONG will and a loving, gentle and unselfish nature, firm convictions and a modest spirit, keen intellect and high ideals, marked business ability and a humble and devout Christian faith and practice were characteristics of Benjamin Clark Jordan, of Alfred, Maine, whose death on December 21, 1912, deprived not only his home town, but the community at large, of a prominent citizen and a noble Christian man. Mr. Jordan was a member of an old and honorable New England family, being descended in the seventh generation from Rev. Robert Jordan, who came from England to Richmond's Island, Cape Elizabeth, Maine, about the year 1640.

He was born June 26, 1833, at Raymond, Maine, the son of David and Thankful (Clark) Jordan, and passed his childhood and early youth in his native region. He attended the district schools at Otisfield and Poland, and when about eighteen years old determined to take a college course. On account of weak eyes, he was obliged to abandon this purpose. Six years later, his interest in study increasing, and his eyes having somewhat improved, he made a second attempt to fit for college, entering the Maine State Seminary at Lewiston in March, 1857. After a few months he found that he would have to abandon forever a life of study, and was sadly disappointed, saying at the time that if he should engage in business and acquire wealth it would not in the least satisfy his ambition.

At the age of sixteen Mr. Jordan had begun to teach school, and for ten years, or more, this was his occupation during the winter months. Arriving at the age of twenty-one he started out to make his own way in the world. Shipbuilding was at that time especially active, and he went to Portland, Maine, in the Spring of 1854, and engaged work in the shipyard. He was industrious and economical. He spent some of his first money in good books, and a good part of his spare time in reading. He hired a seat in the Free Baptist church, and regularly attended the services, including the prayer meeting and Sunday school. A kindly old man who kept a grocery store near the shipyard where Mr. Jordan and the other young men were employed once said to him in a pleasant way, "You will not always work by the day because you will not always have to. You improve your time, you save your money, and the time will surely come when you can do better than to work by the day." "On the other hand," he said, "these other young men will always work by the day because they will always have to. They waste their time and money in theaters, shows, excursions, drinks and cigars and they will never be able to do better than work by the day." In later years Mr. Jordan once said, "If the old man had been inspired, he could not have prophesied better. So far as I have known, not one of the young men referred to ever improved his condition, while I have been able with the money saved to earn ten times the daily wages of a mechanic."

The most of the time for the next seven or eight years Mr. Jordan worked at house carpentry, observing the same rules of industry and economy.

In 1861, Mr. Jordan began the manufacture and sale of lumber and continued in this business throughout life. He dealt first exclusively in oak lumber, and in the days of wooden ships was considered an expert in being able to select in the forest oak trees for all parts of a ship's frame. Later, he manufactured also spruce, pine and hemlock lumber. He was successful and his business gradually increased. He satisfied his patrons with the excellence of the goods delivered, and the complete manner in which he filled all contracts and engagements. He operated a number of saw-mills in various parts of York county, from which the larger portion of his material came, and was thus able to be very prompt in filling large orders. For more than fifty years he continued in this business and drew from it large pecuniary returns, so that he was regarded as one of the wealthiest men in York county. In referring, at one time, to the reputation he had acquired for honest, truthful and fair business dealing, Mr. Jordan made this remark: "I wish to bear testimony to the fact that the foundation stone on which to build an upright character, is a humble faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, and a sincere devotion to his service."

One of the most interesting, as well as creditable facts, about the conduct of his large business by Mr. Jordan was the public spirit he displayed in the care he took of his wood-lands. Adding, as he did, hundreds of acres of timberland to his possessions annually, he made it his principle in clearing the lots to carefully preserve the small trees, and to set out in favorable places white pine seedlings. Speaking of this, Mr. Samuel M. Came, Esq., an old business neighbor, said in an article written some time after Mr. Jordan's death: "He took particular care of his young trees and was rewarded after waiting many years, with a second, and sometimes a third harvest of pine logs from some of his best lots. Mr. Jordan believed that our pine forests are a valuable asset of the State and should be properly cared for, not wantonly destroyed. His desire as expressed in his will was, that, after providing abundantly for all dependent upon him, and for certain religious and benevolent purposes, the greater part of his many thousand acres of valuable young growth should be given to some educational institution, to establish a department of forestry, to be cared for in the most approved methods of modern scientific forestry. As a public benefactor, he deserves to be remembered, as long as the trees are green upon the broad acres he so well earned and so carefully preserved."

But it was not alone as a successful business man that Mr. Jordan was widely known in the community, but also because of his activity in various lines of religious work, and in the temperance cause. In the matter of temperance he was interested all his life, and as early as 1850, when he was but seventeen years old, had joined an organization known as the Temperance Watchman's Club. From that time until his death, he participated in the struggle which the temperance forces have had with the liquor interests in Maine during the past half century. In 1851, the first Maine prohibitory law was enacted. Thirty-three years later, in 1884, the question came before the people whether the prohibitory law should be a part of the constitution of the State. Mr. Jordan was appointed by the friends of temperance to conduct the campaign in York county. This he did with great zeal and earnest-

ness, speaking himself in the churches and school-houses, and enlisting many others in the work. The campaign was won, the vote in the State showing a majority of more than three to one in favor of making the prohibitory law a part of the constitution. Notwithstanding this decisive vote, the friends of the saloon again rallied their forces, and in 1911 the question of the repeal of the prohibitory amendment was submitted to the people. A tremendous fight was waged between the friends of temperance and the liquor interests. Notwithstanding his advanced years, Mr. Jordan was again made leader of the temperance forces in York county. Giving very little attention to his extensive business, by articles in the daily papers, by the distribution of temperance literature, by sending his automobile filled with temperance speakers on a three weeks' campaign to every school district in the county, Mr. Jordan contributed in no small degree in winning the victory by which on September 11, 1911, it was voted that the prohibitory amendment should remain a part of the constitution of the State.

Mr. Jordan's temperance efforts were closely connected with his religious life, which was a very real and earnest one. For fifty-eight years he was a member of a Free Baptist church and active in various lines of church work. One of these in which he was most deeply interested was the Sunday-school. For forty-four years he was a member of the Interdenominational Maine State Sunday-School Association, serving for two years as its president, and two years as its treasurer. Rev. Smith Baker, D.D., a prominent Congregational pastor of New England, once said of him: "Mr. Jordan's great work as a Christian layman was in the line of Sunday-schools. The advancement of the Sunday-schools of Maine through the State Association is more indebted to Mr. Jordan than to any other layman." For several years, Mr. Jordan was a member of the General Conference of Free Baptists, and for five years a member of the General Conference Board. For about twenty years he was a member of the executive board of the Maine Free Baptist State Association and was for several years its president. He was also a member of the Board of Fellows of Bates College and a director of the Maine Christian Civic League. Notwithstanding enfeebled health for some time prior to his death, Mr. Jordan continued his activity in religious and philanthropic work, and visited his office every day until the last. Some years after his death, a handsome building to be used for religious purposes was erected at Ocean Park, Maine, as a memorial to him by his daughter, Nellie B. Jordan. It stands near the Ocean Park Temple, where many religious and educational meetings have been held, and with which Mr. Jordan had many associations during his life.

Mr. Jordan was married on August 16, 1864, to Ann L. Meserve, of Buxton, Maine, a daughter of Arcadus and Sophronia (Bradbury) Meserve, of that place. To them were born four children, Nellie B. and Dora, who, with their mother, survive him, and Josephine and an infant daughter, both of whom died in infancy.

The character of Mr. Jordan as it impressed his associates in the various relations of life cannot be better pictured than by quoting from some of the many tributes paid him by these associates with tongue or pen, during the time of general mourning following his death. The term general mourning is used

advisedly, for the community spontaneously united in the expression of sorrow felt at the loss of so public-spirited a citizen, so upright a man.

In the course of an address delivered at his funeral by the Rev. Thomas H. Stacy, D.D., of Concord, New Hampshire, that distinguished divine remarked:

To-day we are reminded of the words of King David when Abner fell. While mourning him with deepest sorrow, he said to his servants, "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?" We mourn not only for the loss of a friend kind and true, but of a prince and a great man; not professedly great, not great in public pose before the world—in all public affairs, while positive, he was modest and unassuming—but in industry and success, in sympathies and impulses, integrity of character, fidelity to what was right in the great struggle between good and evil, he was great.

In the course of an appreciation written by Rev. A. L. Struthers, for many years his pastor, the following words occur:

. . . The secret of that remarkable business energy which sent him regularly to his office to the day of his death, that which inspired his great interest in education and the public welfare, and that which furnished his zeal for moral and religious reform, all lay in the fact that he was a man of strong convictions and deep religious purpose. As his pastor during the seven years that I resided in Alfred, our relation was more that of friendship, and of fellowship of a younger with an older brother, than as counselor and guide. Every pastor who has been in the service for several years can appreciate what this means; the value of this high plane of spiritual fellowship and the inspiration and mutual benefit to be derived therefrom. His large and childlike simplicity of nature won for him close friendship with the children, and he was never happier than when he could be adding to their enjoyment of life or planning for their moral and spiritual welfare. Every child was sure he was his friend.

The Rev. William R. Wood said of him:

I noticed that he had a discerning mind. He observed carefully and thought profoundly. His ideas and opinions were not the product of momentary impressions, but of deliberate meditation and logical deduction. Hence he was not blown about by every wind of current opinion. His convictions, grounded in thought and experience, were strong and steadfast. His vigorous intellect was balanced by a tender heart. His sympathies were broad and deep; his affections strong and enduring. No worthy man or just cause ever appealed to him in vain. He was loyal to his friends and tolerant towards those who disagreed with him. His generosity has enriched many religious, educational, philanthropic and remedial institutions. This Conference has for about half a century witnessed his munificent contributions to every need that has arisen. Another outstanding characteristic of the man whose memory we hold dear was his utter simplicity and genuineness. He was precisely what he appeared to be. He despised sham and abhorred pretence. He said what he believed to be true, and acted in obedience to the dictates of a conscience sensitive to the force of moral obligation. Righteousness, truth and duty, rather than policy and expediency, governed his course in life.

The following resolutions were passed by the York County Conference of Free Baptist Churches in 1913:

Whereas, It has pleased the Heavenly Father to remove from our Conference our revered and honored brother, B. C. Jordan, who has so long and ably served the cause of Christ, giving liberally of both his time and substance, not only to our Conference, but also to the individual churches, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we will to the best of our ability perpetuate his memory, and carry

forth the work that was so dear to his heart. We hereby express our appreciation for all his untiring efforts in the temperance crusade, for the ripe wisdom of his counsel to all of our churches, and for the power for righteousness that he always displayed. He worthily upheld the best traditions of our denomination, and strenuously and self-sacrificingly devoted himself to the extension of the Master's kingdom and to the rearing upon earth of the temple of a redeemed humanity. And further, this Conference assures the members of the bereaved family of its deep sympathy and commends them to the loving care of the Divine Father. Be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of the deceased, and also entered upon our permanent records.

The members of the executive committee of the Maine State Sunday-School Association, of which Mr. Jordan was a member at the time of his death, also passed resolutions, the text of which follows:

Whereas, In the providence of Him who doeth all things well, Mr. B. C. Jordan has been removed from our number, be it,

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Jordan our Association has lost its most generous supporter and interested member. As one of the Board of the Executive Committee longest in time of service, he has during this time known of and advised in all our movements, and we have always respected his intelligence and wisdom, and profited by his counsel. Our relations with him have been of the most agreeable and pleasant character. We have always found him a manly man, strong, sincere and loyal. We shall miss him. His sterling character and kindly interest in all that pertains to the highest in life made him a man of exceptional power and influence in the State in which he lived. As a cultivated Christian gentleman, and a liberal though unheralded philanthropist, a devoted and unselfish servant of the public, his life has been a constant influence for good.

Resolved, That we extend to his family our sincere sympathy in this hour of their bereavement. That these resolutions be spread upon our records and a copy be sent to the family of the deceased.

Lucius Harvey Kendall

IT is undeniably true that every one with a normally vivid imagination shudders at the idea of war and prays to be delivered from it, and yet it is equally the fact that there is scarcely one of us who does not feel the romantic thrill awakened by the firm, courageous, self-sacrificing figures of the men who have shown themselves worthy to command during the turmoil of national emergency and who are, at once, directors of the conflict and its children. It is strange at first sight, also, that such men, who would, one would think, be the very personification of stern, unpitying determination, are, as a matter of fact, very commonly the reverse, and that to such an extent that we are wont to associate with the elderly officer the traits of mildness and gentleness and expect to find his knees the favorite playground of the children. The sight of so much human suffering in its grimmest form, some of which it has been their sad duty to inflict, would seem to make them especially chary of inflicting more, and anxious rather to increase the store of the world's happiness in every innocent manner. The death of Colonel Lucius Harvey Kendall at Biddeford, Maine, November 19, 1908, marked the passing of such a figure from this earthly environment, a figure well known and well beloved in his community, a man who had dealt in the things both of war and of peace and not been found wanting in either.

The family of which Colonel Kendall was a member is a very large one and of very ancient origin. In England, where it took its rise, there are many branches living in diverse, widely-separated parts of the realm, from Nottingham to Kent, but all supposed to have come from the same stock in a remote age. There have been various derivations suggested for the name, that of Kendal, a town in Westmoreland, and Kentdale seeming to share the weightiest of the evidence. However this may be, it is certain that the family was founded in this country by one Francis Kendall, who came from Kent, England, and settled in Charlestown some time prior to 1640. He was very prominent in Colonial affairs, served in various public capacities, and finally died at the venerable age of eighty-eight years. From that time down to the present the members of the family have maintained the same high regard of the community won for them by their worthy progenitor.

Lucius Harvey Kendall was born January 1, 1853, at Biddeford, Maine. He was the third and youngest child of Nathan Otis and Susan Eliza (Lowe) Kendall of that place, where also he received his education in the public schools and grew to manhood. He was an unusually bright lad and graduated from the high school when but sixteen years of age, and at once set about earning a livelihood. His first excursion into the realm of business was as an apprentice to a merchant tailor, with whom he learned that trade in the usual thorough fashion. He followed the trade thus learned for a number of years, but his constitution was of the kind that finds confinement within doors a great hardship and his health began to suffer therefrom. He

Colonel Lucius Harvey Kendall

therefore gave it up and took to the manufacture of bricks for a time in order that he might spend his time out-doors. Sometime later, in 1890 to be explicit, he entered into a partnership with a Mr. J. H. Dearborn, of Biddeford, under the firm name of Dearborn & Kendall, the business being the manufacture of ladies' shoes. The enterprise proved a successful one and Mr. Kendall remained in it for four years; the building then burned down and the business was never re-established. He also became interested in real estate, perceiving the remarkable opportunities for investment offered thereby, and with an unerring instinct picked out the increasing values for his own purchase.

But though he was successful as a business man, it was not in this connection that he was best known in the community, but rather in relation to public affairs, especially military ones. He had been connected with the Maine militia for a number of years, enlisting first as a private in the Biddeford Light Infantry in 1876. He was a splendid soldier, taking naturally to military ways and discipline and his promotion was rapid. In the same year as his enlistment he was elected second lieutenant, first lieutenant in the spring of 1880 and captain on the last day of that year. He was a splendid drill master and kept the men in his command at the top of the service in this respect. On February 20, 1884, he was appointed commissary on the staff of Governor Joshua L. Chamberlain with the rank of major. Upon the death of Governor Chamberlain a year later, the Legislature failed to select a successor to him and Major Kendall found it necessary to resign. A few months later, however, he was re-elected unanimously to his former command as captain in the Biddeford Light Infantry. In the year 1889 he was elected colonel of his regiment and held that rank for a period of eighteen years. In the year 1898, the Spanish-American War broke out and Colonel Kendall was ordered with his regiment to the front. The war did not last as long as was expected, but as long as it did last Colonel Kendall served at the head of his regiment, one of the most effective in the service. Though not injured, the hardships of the campaign told severely on him and, indeed, he never fully recovered the robust health he had enjoyed up to that time. From that time on, during the remainder of his life, he spent his summers in a charming cottage owned by him near Old Orchard, Maine, where he passed his time in leisure, but he continued in command of his regiment until August 6, 1907, only a little more than a year before his death, when he was retired with the rank of brigadier-general. The popularity that Colonel Kendall enjoyed in his own and other communities, for he was one of the most conspicuous figures in the Maine National Guard, drew him naturally and inevitably into politics, a realm which, indeed, he was not loath to adventure himself. He was keenly interested in public affairs and possessed strong opinions on the issues of the day which coincided with those of the Republican party of which he was a devoted member. He was several times the party candidate for mayor of Biddeford, occasions on which his personal popularity was amply shown by the large vote that he received, though it was not great enough in any case to overcome the strong Democratic tendencies of those campaigns. But although he never held that office, there were many others to which he was elected and among these that of State Senator in 1889. He was a strong and well-known figure in the party organization for a number of years and recognized as a leader in State politics.

Colonel Kendall was fond of the social intercourse of his fellows, and was a member of a number of orders and other organizations. He was a member of the Knights of Pythias, the Biddeford Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and of York Encampment and Canton J. H. Dearborn. In the Masonic order he was an important figure, a member of Dunlap Lodge, of Biddeford, Free and Accepted Masons; York Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; and of Maine Council, Royal and Select Masters. In the matter of religion Colonel Kendall was affiliated with the Methodist Episcopal church and was a member for many years of the congregation of that denomination in Biddeford.

On August 26, 1874, Colonel Kendall was united in marriage with Fannie Adesta Lee Hall, a native of Lewiston, Maine, where she was born August 25, 1856, and a daughter of John Randall and Rebecca (Lee) Hall of that place. To Colonel and Mrs. Kendall were born two children, Clarence Fairbanks and Marion Hall. Clarence Fairbanks graduated from the Biddeford High School, June 25, 1894, Bowdoin College, 1898, and the Maine Medical College in 1901 with the degree of M.D. He is already one of the leading physicians of that region of the State about Biddeford. He married Annie L. Norton, a daughter of Thomas P. and Matilda L. (Pittman) Norton, of Jonesport, Maine, and they have two children, Lucia A. and Otis A. Marion Hall, the second child of Colonel and Mrs. Kendall, was born November 20, 1893. She is now the wife of Clayton W. Cousens, of Biddeford, an instructor at Cornell University.

The varied life of Colonel Kendall joined to his sterling and attractive personality made him an exceedingly well known figure throughout the State. His circle of friends was very large and included many of Maine's distinguished citizens. He was well acquainted with most of the governors who had administered the affairs of the State during his manhood, and was probably better known and more popular than many of them. His simple, yet strong nature endeared him to every one whom he met and quickly made of mere acquaintances, devoted friends. He was a man who felt strongly the ties of family affection and might well serve as a model of the domestic virtues, and, indeed, of the virtues characteristic of wellnigh all the relations of life.

John F. True

DESPITE the somewhat cynical sentiment that seems to be growing in vogue to-day with regard to moral and ethical standards in the conduct of business, the fact remains incontrovertible that only such successes as are founded on the rock of honor and integrity are possessed of stability, and that those which are not so founded, however vast their temporary inflation, are bound to collapse and to be brought to naught finally. One of the best examples of the power of honesty to support the success that has been built upon it is that of the company known as the Dr. J. F. True Company of Auburn, Maine. For more than half a century this concern has been steadily growing in size and reputation, until now it is known over the best part of the Western Hemisphere. This is the more remarkable in that it is engaged in one of the most ephemeral of businesses if we may judge by the fate that overtakes most of its competitors, that of the manufacture of proprietary remedies. The story of this success is identical with that of the career of its founder and presiding genius, Dr. J. F. True, who gave his great business ability wholly to the building of it and made it his life work.

John F. True, Dr. True, as he was always called, was a native of New Hampshire, having been born in the town of Deerfield in that State on October 13, 1817. He was a son of Abraham and Sarah True, of that place, and there grew to the fine, hale manhood which those who knew him recall with pleasure. There, too, he gained his education in the local schools and there for some years earned his livelihood. Sometime later the first thought of his future business entered the mind of Dr. True, and it occurred in this way. A friend whom he valued highly, when dying communicated to him the prescription of a remedy long used by his family with great success for pin worms, and this the latter, recognizing its great value, determined to put on the market. This in that day and place was no easy matter, but Dr. True was not one of those who hesitate long before mere difficulties, his philosophy, in his own phrase, being "go ahead," and accordingly he was soon embarked upon his project. The story of how the business began and gradually gathered headway until it became the huge thing it is to-day is remarkable even among the histories of New England enterprises. His first equipment consisted of a small quantity of the chemicals required in the manufacture of what he called pin worm elixir, a small pitcher, a number of bottles and a knapsack; for his factory he had his kitchen, and for labor, both in the manufacture and shipping of his goods, he had his own hands and feet. His procedure was to fill such a quantity of his bottles as would fill the knapsack and then set off to peddle the elixir through the countryside. It was not an easy task, but Dr. True had a double advantage over the majority of those who attempt the same thing, the first being that his article was of genuine merit and the second that he was personally well known and respected in the district where he made his first attempts. The latter rendered it pretty certain that the first purchase should be made, the former insured the subsequent ones. Beginnings are

proverbially slow, and it took three years for Dr. True to outgrow this first primitive method and even then the step was small and involved the delivery end only. It consisted of the purchase of a single horse and vehicle which enabled him, not merely to travel much more easily, but to carry a much larger supply of the elixir. Six years more went forward thus, the business still increasing and extending itself over a larger territory until finally the powers of the horse and buggy were outgrown and a larger provision became necessary. A team and two-horse carriage was now requisitioned and a further advance was made. Even yet, however, the business was a purely local one, giving no hint of the great future in store for it, and although it had begun on its final stage of expansion, and that its growth was due primarily to his own foresight and substantial methods, it seems probable that Dr. True did not even at the time of his death fully realize the magnitude of the enterprise he had initiated. The two-horse stage, if it may be so called, lasted nearly twenty years, the business still growing larger, but in the meanwhile another change was taking place in its conduct. With the increase in his distributing facilities Dr. True found that the making and bottling of the material inevitably fell behind the demand, and was obliged to call in assistance. The growing up to manhood of his two sons occurred very opportunely at this juncture and first the elder, then the younger was impressed into the service. For a time Dr. True left the deliveries to these two young men, successively, the elder in time and finally the younger taking his place beside the father in the laboratory. Agents were now hired, a general advertising campaign entered upon and the last and greatest stage of the business begun, a stage that is still in the ascendant. Modern methods of manufacture and bottling were also installed to supplant the old slow and wasteful operations by hand. About this time, however, Dr. True, who had reached an advanced age, and was beginning to feel the effects of his long labors, withdrew more and more from the active management of the concern, leaving this in the hands of his sons. At length on May 3, 1900, in his eighty-third year, he died full of years and honor and with the distinction of having founded and built up one of the most important industries of Auburn. In addition to the elixir another preparation for use in cases of tape worm was added to the product of the factory and both these remedies have been fully advertised and have a still increasing market. And now, what scarcely even promised in 1900, has come to pass and Dr. True's remedies are known all over North and South America, the central office still continuing in Auburn, but with branch offices and agencies in all the principal cities of the New World.

It was not alone as a manufacturer that Dr. True was known in Auburn. His broad mind and sympathies impelled him to take part in many departments of the city's life and he was prominent in very varied connections. A man of strong social tastes he took an enthusiastic part in social functions of many sorts and was popular in all. He was also extremely charitable in his inclinations and generous wellnigh to a fault, giving liberally to many benevolences.

Dr. True married (first) Hannah Frost, of Norway, Maine, by whom he had three children, as follows: 1. Adelaide, who married Henry Lowell; she is now deceased. 2. Blanche, now Mrs. Walter S. Parsons, of Auburn.

3. Abraham. After the death of his first wife Dr. True married (second) Sarah Curtis, a daughter of James and Nancie (Thair) Curtis, of Hampden, Maine. To them were born two sons: Edward Curtis True, now the head of the great manufacturing business, and James Rosson True, who is associated with him therein. Mrs. True survives her husband and is now a resident of Auburn, making her home at No. 117 Drummond street.

In seeking for the reason for such phenomenal success as that enjoyed by the True concern, we have not to turn farther than to the characters of the founder and the two men who have succeeded him so ably. They present, as a group, a spectacle well worth observing, the father and his two sons, persevering so indefatigably in a policy none too commonly followed to-day, that of giving a full equivalent for the value received. How scrupulous they have been and are in this matter is well shown by the fact that the New York importers of medicinal goods declare that the very finest and most costly materials are in use by the True Company. One case in point is that of a certain ingredient which in the old days cost but a small amount, but which, through greater scarcity and because a more highly refined form is now produced, as well as for several other reasons, now commands a price just twenty-five times as great as originally. Instead of using the cheaper form, the Trues use the very best procurable and pay the extra charge. Of course added to this has been an unusual business ability on the part of all three gentlemen, and the two qualities promise a future no less successful than the past for the great concern. The memory of the father is deeply reverenced by the sons, and scarcely less so by the community for the many virtues which his character exhibited. He was a man of no pretensions and one who suffered none to go unchallenged on the part of others; charitable in the best sense of the word, he never withheld aid from such as needed it, and his memory is still cherished as a benefactor by many who alone are aware of the assistance rendered. Devoted to his own family, he spent as much time as was possible in its society, and was continually devising means for the happiness of its various members. He was a definite force for good in the community and one whose story is inseparably interwoven with the history of its development.

Frank Robinson

DURING his long and active business career Mr. Robinson was connected practically all the time either directly or indirectly with the railroads of Eastern Maine, held the office of master mechanic of the eastern division of the Maine Central for a great many years and then became connected with the manufacturers of railroad appliances, the results of his own mechanical genius and inventive skill. He was a man of rare courtesy and kindly feelings towards all and no one ever came in contact with him who did not realize his splendid qualities. As mayor of Bangor he was found in his office every day and was always ready to give of his time and of his ability to every citizen, be he prominent or lowly in life. He was respected by his fellow-men and loved by his friends of whom he had many.

Said his pastor in his funeral address:

He gave of his best to city and State, giving over many of his personal interests in their behalf. He represented as much in his private character as in his public life the forces and principles which are the solid foundation of our American life. In his home there was unassuming devotion to the simple duties of a kindly and honorable gentleman; in public life there was always deliberate judgment and calm action, clear thinking and unswerving devotion to every trust. He shrank from strife and contention and sought always for peace and concord; and yet nothing could move him from his high sense of right and duty and unfaltering loyalty to their demands. Modest and unpretentious, he bore the honors that rested upon him without ostentation and manifested always the broadest democracy of spirit. Broad-souled, he was tolerant of the political or religious opinions of others; in all places and under all conditions he was a gentleman. Men irrespective of party loved him for what he was, a simple, kindly man devoted to his home, loving and loved by his friends, with hardly a personal and very few political enemies. In some real measure his personality was the embodiment of the gentleness of strength and the strength of gentleness.

Frank Robinson was born in Sebec, Maine, March 30, 1848, died at his home, 73 Summer street, Bangor, November 13, 1915, one of a family of five born to Alexander Martin and Mary (Chase) Robinson. Alexander Martin Robinson was a lawyer of Sebec and Dover and prominent in business as well as in public life. Frank Robinson was quite young when the family moved to Dover and there he attended public school, completing his studies at Foxcroft Academy. When nineteen years of age he entered the employ of the Bangor & Piscataquis Railroad of which his father was a director, and a year later, in 1869, began working as a fireman. In 1871 he had so progressed that he was promoted to the post of locomotive engineer and ran an engine until the road was absorbed by the European & North American Railroad. While running as engineer he had several narrow escapes from death, once being thrown bodily from the cab window, receiving injuries that incapacitated him for four months.

Later he was appointed master mechanic of the Eastern Division of the Maine Central, having charge of all motive power of the division, a position he held until 1904, when he resigned. He was a success as a railroad man

Hon. Frank Robinson

because of his devotion to duty, a rare mechanical ability and a faculty of managing men that caused them to always regard him as their leader. As foreman of the motive power he had charge of all wrecking operations and in several very bad accidents he met the demand for prompt action with rare skill even with the apparatus far inferior to present equipment.

His inventive genius resulted in the perfecting of improvements on locomotives and machines that proved so valuable that his resignation in 1904 was for the purpose of devoting his entire time to their manufacture and sale. The Robinson Company was organized in Boston to control their sale, and as general manager of that company he traveled all over the United States introducing the Robinson specialties to the proper railroad officials. One of these patents was an exhaust nozzle to prevent sparks from escaping from the smoke stacks of locomotives. This device was found very efficient and is in general use on the roads running through the timberlands of Michigan and Maine. Other inventions were fuel savers, wrecking appliances, and an electric car fender. This last invention was owned and manufactured by the Automatic Fender Company, organized in 1913, of which he was president.

A Democrat in politics, Mr. Robinson represented the Bangor district in the houses of Assembly for the two last terms of the Legislature preceding his death, and as a man of large business experience and sound judgment he was one of the influential members. In 1890-91 he was a member of the Board of Aldermen of Bangor; for three years was chairman of the fire commission when that body was part of the city government, and for eleven years was chairman of the Police Examining Board. On March 8, 1915, he was elected mayor of Bangor, his nomination by his party having been unanimous and his election by a splendid plurality. After his inauguration he gave practically his entire time to the duties of his office. In fact so closely did he confine himself that his health gave way and for two months prior to his death he was confined to his home. In respect to his memory the schools of Bangor were closed on the day of his funeral and all the leading stores of the city were closed and the offices of professional men were silent. At the services in the Universalist church the attendance included the members of the City Council, heads of city departments, county officials, many of Mayor Robinson's old railroad friends, and members of the Legislature, the Police Force and the Fire Department. During the service the City Hall and church bells were tolled, flags were at half mast everywhere, business was generally suspended, and precisely at half past ten o'clock the street cars were stopped for three minutes. A city mourned the death not only of their chief executive but the loss of a personal friend.

Mr. Robinson married (first) in Bangor, Elizabeth Reed, who died December 11, 1901, daughter of Draper P. and Betsy (Smith) Reed, of Milford, Maine. Seven children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Robinson: Three daughters, who died in infancy. Frank H., a locomotive engineer in the employ of the Maine Central Railroad, residing in Bangor; he married Catherine Logan and has a son, Morris M. Earl P., a machinist in the employ of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, residing at Franklin, Massachusetts; he married Florence Grant. A child died young. Martha, residing at Bangor. Mr. Robinson married (second) April 8, 1904, at Boston, Massa-

chusetts, Nettie E., a sister of his first wife, who survives him, and with Miss Martha Robinson resides at the old home in Summer street, Bangor. Mr. Robinson was devoted to his home and to his family, belonged to no lodges or social organizations save the Knights of the Maccabees and the Maine Central Relief Association.

George Leonard Swett

WHILE "the race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong," the invariable law of destiny accords to tireless energy, industry and ability a successful career. In the late George Leonard Swett, of Portland, Maine, we beheld a man whose intense and well directed activity, coupled with his recognition and utilization of opportunities, gained him distinct prestige in public life, and won for him the esteem and respect of his fellow-men. His activities were always along lines resulting in progress and improvement, and his worth in the world has been widely acknowledged by those among whom his active years were passed. Association with him meant elevation and expansion, for his interests were always in touch with those broadening processes which bring a wider, higher knowledge of life, and enable the individual to place a correct valuation upon the things which go to make up life's activities and interests. He was one of the strong because one of the best balanced, the most even and self-masterful men, and so well acted his part in both public and private life that Portland was enriched by his example, his character and his labor. He inherited his sterling qualities from a long line of distinguished ancestors.

The first mention of the Swett or Swete family settlement in America is found in the "Genealogical Records" of the Massachusetts Society as that of John Swett, who came from England and was admitted to the freedom of the Massachusetts Colony, May 18, 1642, and is also recorded as one of the grantees of Newbury, as early as December 7, of the same year. His son, Benjamin Swett, was renowned as a hunter and Indian fighter, and lost his life in defense of the Colony against Indian raids. The coat of arms of the family is: Gules two chevrons between as many mullets in chief and a rose in base argent seeded or. Crest: A mullet or pierced azure between two gilly flowers proper.

John Swett, father of George Leonard Swett, was one of the best known politicians in the section of Maine in which he resided, in his day, and was the founder of the well known Swett Express Company. He married Mary Elizabeth Woodman, and they became the parents of children as follows: George Leonard, whose name heads this sketch; Adelaide and Edward, deceased; and Charles.

George Leonard Swett, son of John and Mary Elizabeth (Woodman) Swett, was born in Portland, Maine, January 15, 1840, and died in the same city, May 23, 1911. His earlier years were spent in his native city, where he attended the grammar and high schools, and supplemented this training by attendance at the private school conducted by a Mr. Jowell, among his classmates there being Thomas Brackett Reed, Joseph W. Symonds, William H. Clifford, Charles S. Forbes, and a number of others who attained national reputation. In 1854 Mr. Swett obtained a position in the office of the clerk of the courts, Robert A. Bird being the head of this department at the time. The work of Mr. Swett consisted in writing up the records, and from the outset

of his public career those qualities of accuracy and careful attention to the minutest detail made themselves apparent, and these qualities were still further developed in later life as his public duties constantly increased in importance. His next position was that of clerk in the office of *The Argus,* where he remained a short time. He was appointed clerk in the post office under Postmaster N. L. Woodbury. At that time the post office was located on Federal street, and Mr. Swett served as a clerk until 1863, under three different postmasters—N. L. Woodbury, Samuel Jordan and Andrew T. Dole. In 1864 Mr. Swett entered the employ of Charles J. Walker & Company, wholesale shoe and leather dealers, and remained with that concern almost a quarter of a century, his only reason for severing this connection being the assumption of public duties again. In 1885 he was appointed assistant postmaster, by Postmaster J. S. Palmer, and after filling the position very acceptably for a period of five years, left after a change of administration.

Mr. Swett was the Democratic candidate for the office of county sheriff in 1890, against Leander E. Cram, and, although he ran one hundred and fifty votes ahead of his ticket, he was defeated by the strong Republican vote. In the spring of 1892 he was appointed city marshal by Mayor D. H. Ingraham, and in the same year he was again a candidate for the office of sheriff, against Sheriff Cram. Again he was defeated, but only by forty votes in a total of over nineteen thousand, a defeat in that Republican section of the State of Maine which might really be accounted a victory, although, of course, it did not gain him the office. After serving one term as city marshal, Mr. Swett engaged in the insurance business, with which he was successfully identified until 1896, when he was appointed postmaster of Portland, Maine, under the administration of President Cleveland. He discharged the responsible duties of this office with exceptional executive ability, being a master in the art of systematizing work, and was highly complimented on the results he had achieved, when his term of office expired in 1900 and he was succeeded by Postmaster Clark H. Barker. He resumed the conduct of his insurance business, also achieving success in this enterprise, and in the fall of 1900 was the Democratic candidate for the office of mayor of the city, against the Hon. F. W. Robinson, and was again defeated by the strength of the Republican party, although the returns showed that the vote polled for Mr. Swett was a remarkably creditable one, and far in advance of any other that had been polled under similar conditions.

When William M. Pennell was elected county sheriff, he gave the position of first civil deputy to Mr. Swett, who held it during the six years of Mr. Pennell's term. During the last year of this period, Mr. Swett was unfortunate enough to fall down stairs, and, although the injuries he received were not at first considered permanent ones, his age was against him. He apparently regained his health and was able to be about and attend to various duties until shortly before he passed away, the sad announcement of his death coming as a great shock to his numerous friends, as well as to the city at large. Aside from any business or political relations, and aside from any part that he took in business affairs or in public affairs, he was by reason of his genuine personal worth held in highest esteem by those with whom he had come in contact, having been possessed of the kindly spirit, geniality, and deference

for the opinions of others that won him friendships and high regard in all classes.

Mr. Swett married (first) Helen Reed, who died leaving four children: Woodman, deceased; Mary Adelaide, a teacher in the public schools of Chicago; Warren, a resident of Winchester, Massachusetts, traveling auditor for the Riker-Jayne Drug Company, married, and has two children, Gilbert and Roger; Edward, who married Nan Thompson, died shortly after his father's death. Mr. Swett married (second) February 4, 1884, Mary J. (Getchell) Patten, a daughter of Dennis and Hannah (Heath) Getchell, a former resident of Litchfield, Maine. Mrs. Swett had a son by a former marriage, Wilbur A. Patten, who married Georgia Hill, and resides with Mrs. Swett on the Swett homestead, on Thomas street, Portland, which Mr. Swett purchased in 1885 and where he spent the happiest days of his life. Mr. and Mrs. Patten have two children: Stanley H. and Ruth.

Although more than seventy years of age at the time of his death, Mr. Swett could easily have passed for a man ten years his junior. He was always an active man, public-spirited and progressive, and it was probably this mental and physical activity that kept him in his fine condition. The more he had to do, the more he wished and was able to do. He was a member of the Democratic city committee for more than forty years, almost consecutively, retiring only two years prior to his death. He was also a member of the county and State Democratic committees. He was a member and the senior past master of Ancient Land Mark Lodge; a member of Mount Vernon Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; of Portland Council, Royal and Select Masters; and of Portland Commandery, Knights Templar. His religious membership was with the Congress Square Church, to whose support he was a liberal contributor. Although his business and public duties made great demands upon his time, Mr. Swett was essentially a "home" man. When he found it possible to follow his own inclinations, they always drew him to the home circle, and there lay his chief recreations, in the society of his wife and children. Regarded as a citizen and in his social relations, he belonged to that useful and helpful type of men whose ambitions and desires are centered and directed in those channels through which flow the greatest and most permanent benefits to the greatest number.

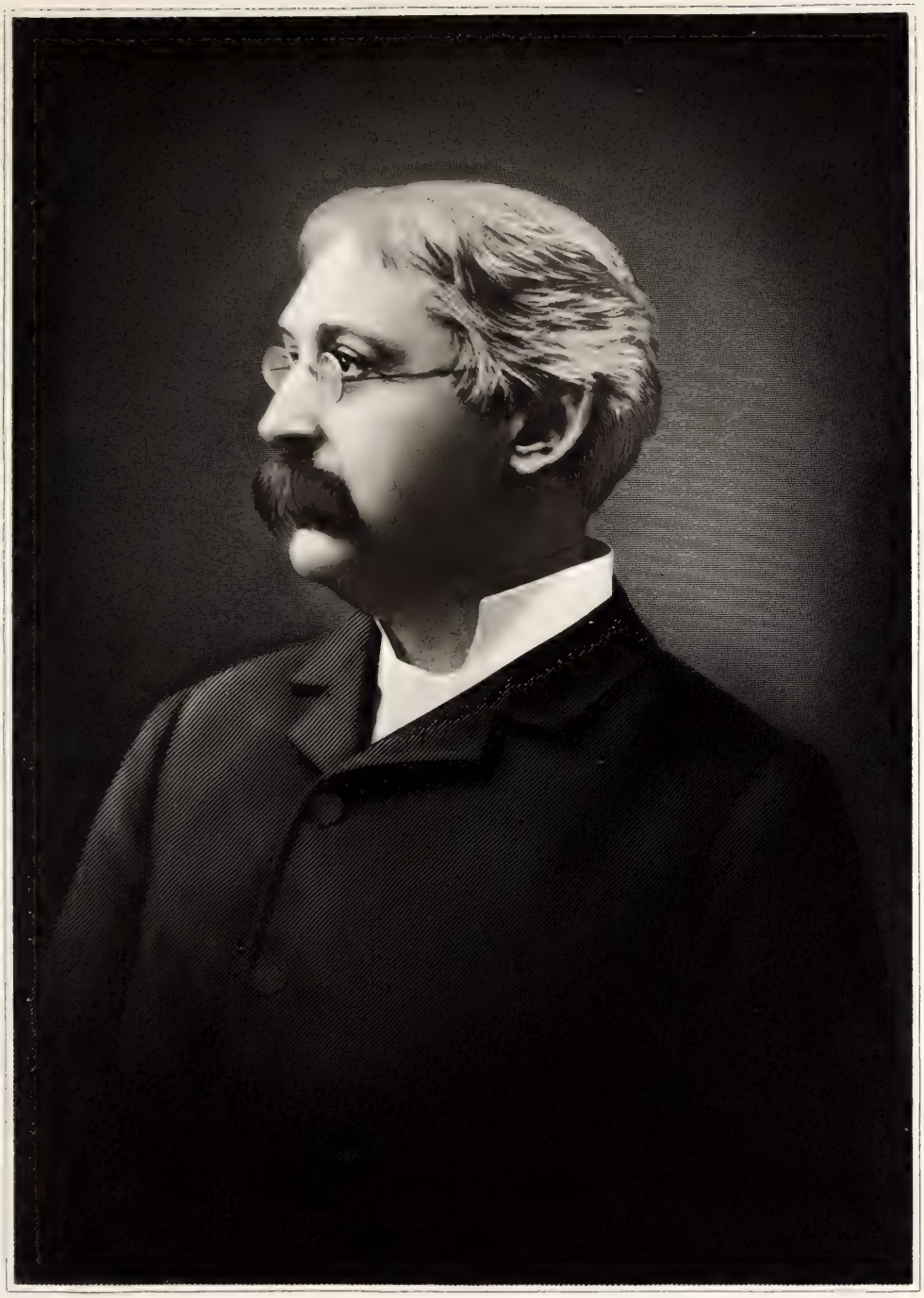
Stanley Thomas Pullen

IT has fallen to the lot of few men to exemplify, as was done by Stanley T. Pullen, both under conditions almost too alluring and under conditions tending to discouragement, that character of the sterling sort may rise superior to all surroundings.

Stanley Thomas Pullen was born in Guilford, Maine, August 6, 1843, and died in Portland, February 15, 1910. He was the eldest son of Thomas Stanley Pullen, who was born in 1802, and died in 1865. The father was owner of a fine farm in Guilford, but in 1845 he was elected sheriff of Piscataquis county and moved to Dover. He also served as State senator and was county probate judge, holding that office at the time of his death. He married Harriet Bailey, who traced her ancestry to Priscilla Mullens (Molines) and her husband John Alden, both Pilgrims of the "Mayflower." The Pullens came to Maine in 1765 from Winthrop, Massachusetts. The eldest daughter of Thomas Stanley Pullen, Harriet L., married Dr. Hiram C. Vaughn, now deceased, a surgeon of the United States navy, and later a banker and business man in Foxcroft. The youngest sister, Mrs. Charles Dennett, is the last survivor of the family. She resides in Bangor, Maine. Mr. Pullen had two brothers, Clarence Edgar, who became surveyor-general of New Mexico, and Fred Herbert, who served in the United States navy. Both brothers are now deceased.

Stanley T. Pullen was educated in the public schools of Dover, Maine, Foxcroft Academy, and Colby College at Waterville. He graduated from Colby in the class of 1864. He was immediately elected principal of Foxcroft Academy, beginning his duties there with the fall term of 1864 and continuing one year. Before the second school year began the death of his father occurred, and resigning his position Mr. Pullen devoted himself to the management of the large estate left by Thomas S. Pullen. He decided upon the profession of law as his life work and after a course of study in the office of Hon. Augustus G. Lebroke, of Foxcroft, was in 1866 admitted to the bar. He opened a law office in Foxcroft and there remained until 1869. He then moved to Portland where he formed a law partnership with Percival Bonney (now deceased) which continued until Mr. Bonney became judge of the Superior Court. After the termination of the partnership he remained in the active practice of his profession until 1872.

Mr. Pullen's connection with journalism began in 1872 with the purchase of a controlling interest in the Portland *Daily Press*. For eleven years he was editor-in-chief of that paper. In his editorial attitude he, although a strict party man, was always independent and fearless in the discussion of public questions. Under his control the influence of the *Press* was greatly extended. It became not only a newspaper of the first class but also a literary publication of acknowledged standing. As a newspaper man he came in contact with all the leading men of Maine, and had a very wide acquaintance with those prominent in national affairs. Mr. Pullen and the newspaper which he conducted grew stronger and more influential with the years. In 1886 after



Stanley J. Pullen

placing the *Press* in the front rank of Maine journalism, he disposed of his controlling interest.

Thereafter his connection was with the business world, in a field quite different from his previous activities. After selling the *Press* he formed a business partnership with Frank C. Crocker, and purchasing a seat on the New York Stock Exchange became a stock and bond broker, the concern operating as Pullen, Crocker & Company for eight years, namely, from 1886 to 1894. During that period Mr. Pullen lived in Portland, representing the firm on the New York Exchange floor and going back and forth from Portland. He made many warm friends among men of high position in the financial world. Among these was Edmund Clarence Stedman, the banker-poet, who ever remained his close and valued friend. In 1894 the firm of Pullen, Crocker & Company dissolved. In 1896 he formed a partnership with his friend, Edmund C. Stedman, and it was their intention to open a large business as stock brokers. A few days before the date set by him to remove to New York and assume control of the new brokerage firm he was stricken with the preliminary symptoms of a malady which seriously impaired his sight and in spite of all medical skill continued its progress until his vision grew seriously dim.

The next fourteen years passed with little participation in active business upon his part. To a man like him, alert, active and always welcoming with the joy of a warrior the contests of life, the situation would seem to be overwhelming. But he had always been strong of purpose and he still was master of his soul. None heard him murmur or complain. He never wholly abandoned business, but among his books, among his many faithful friends, in the promotion of charities and especially in the company of his loyal and gifted wife, his noble and courageous spirit still felt the joy of life and kept in touch with the great world. At his apartments in the Lafayette Hotel, in Portland, on February 15, 1910, with trust and courage that never faltered, his heroic soul passed from earth to the realms of Eternal Light.

Perhaps the most important part of Mr. Pullen's life was that so largely devoted to the public service. He was prominent in the councils of the Republican party and held intimate relations with distinguished public men, notably with James G. Blaine and with Thomas B. Reed, and other eminent statesmen of Maine. When President Grant made his first and only visit to Portland and the Maine coast, Mr. Pullen travelled with the presidential party. At one time when travelling in Mexico he was for a time the guest of President Diaz, whose friendship he long retained and enjoyed. It is proof of his striking personality that at the Vatican, Pope Leo XIII, singled him out for special attention and conversation.

In 1874 and 1875 he was one of the representatives from Portland in the Maine House of Representatives. There he served on the judiciary committee and took an active part in important matters on the floor of the House. Finding this legislative office interfered with editorial independence, he declined renomination. In 1876 he was appointed by President Rutherford B. Hayes Surveyor of Customs of the Port of Portland. One special result of his incumbency of that office was the adoption of rules to prevent the dangerous overcrowding of excursion boats in the harbor. He was for years a mem-

ber of the board of education in Portland. For twenty years he was a trustee of the State Normal schools. When the new buildings of the Gorham Normal School were erected the general charge of the work was entrusted to him. At the Farmington and Castine Normal schools he was a frequent visitor. Educational matters and the welfare of children and young people were always very near his heart.

In politics he represented his district often in Republican National and State conventions, and with pen and influence promoted many public improvements. Busy as his life was he became one of the incorporators of the Portland Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in 1872 and was its recording secretary. After its merger with the State Society for the Protection of Animals, which he himself brought about, he was chosen president and held that office until the time of his decease. He was a lover of animals as well as a friend of humanity. This Society was to him a thing of great personal interest. He gave to it the benefit of his business training and his legal knowledge. Largely through his influence the statutes of the State relating to animals were revised and placed upon a common sense and effective basis. Under his management the Society became a great power for good and a model for other similar organizations. It had long been the custom to keep sheep upon the unoccupied islands along the coast of Maine and the conditions there were often deplorable. After making careful investigation remedial statutes were enacted and conferences with the owners were had with the result that these owners generally became convinced that the measures proposed were not only humane but also more profitable to them, and there has since been very little trouble in that regard. Upon one of the streets of Portland there stands a beautiful drinking fountain for men and animals erected by Mrs. Pullen as a memorial to her husband and bearing the appropriate motto suggestive of Mr. Pullen himself, "Sweet Mercy is Nobility's True Badge." He donated in his lifetime a library to the Firemen's Association of the City.

Among societies Mr. Pullen was a member of the Masonic fraternity, a Master Mason and a Royal Arch Mason. He was in the best sense a clubable man and was an original member of the Cumberland Club of Portland, the leading society organization there, and was also a member of the Portland Club. In New York City he was a member of the University Club and of the Players' Club. He was for many years superintendent of the Preble Chapel Sunday school and was active in all local charities and took the keenest delight in any work having for its object the education and benefit of children.

Mr. Pullen married, September 8, 1894, Elisabeth Cavazza, daughter of Charles and Anna (Daveis) Jones. Her parents were of old Portland stock and her father was long a leading merchant of the city. Mrs. Pullen is herself a Colonial Dame with a strain of the Italian coming down from the long ago. She is a lady of social charm and of marked literary ability. For some years she was a regular contributor to the *Atlantic Monthly* and other publications. Before her marriage she had charge of the reviewing of new books for the Press and wrote for it considerably besides. She has also written poetry of great excellence. Her poem read at the ceremonies connected with the unveiling of the Longfellow Monument in Portland and another poem at the dedication of the memorial tablet to the Soldiers of Maine who died at

Valley Forge are among those which have attracted wide attention. Her published novel, "Mr. Whitman," is a work of peculiar interest with a vein of delicious humor. One of her many benevolences is connected with the Maine General Hospital to which she gives much personal attention and assistance. This union was an ideal example of marital felicity, well described by the Tennysonian phrase, "self-reverent each and reverencing each." Together they followed the daily events of the world and of literature and the reading of books that appealed to each. In this way they kept in touch both with people and with current affairs. The decease of Mr. Pullen was an event that was learned with regret by the community at large. Of him it may truly be said in the words of a Scottish poet that although he is with us no more in earthly existence yet "O! the music of his life, that bides with us long after."

Charles Jones

IN the middle years of the nineteenth century the city of Portland, Maine, received a powerful and wholesome stimulus to the growth of its commerce and manufactures. This was due to the efforts of a group of business men, remarkable for their foresight, energy and harmonious co-operation. Among them, Charles Jones was easily a leader, combining imaginative vision, sound business methods, and power of organization.

He was born near the historic village of Stroudwater, a few miles from Portland, April 16, 1804. He came of an ancestral line of seafaring men, Welsh in origin, traders in the Mediterranean, one of whom married in Calabria, Southern Italy. The Welsh have aptly been called "the Italians of Northern Europe"; and the blended inheritance gave to Mr. Jones a highly artistic temperament combined with tireless industry and practical good sense. The circumstances of his early life were such as to develop these sterling qualities. His mother, left a widow with several children, willingly accepted the offer of Mrs. Winslow, a daughter of the first marriage of Captain Jones, that the young Charles should become a member of the Winslow household and clerk in Mr. Winslow's shipping commission office. The business training which the boy received was invaluable to him. From the window of the warehouse on a wharf of the Portland waterfront, he looked forth to the day when his own ship should come in. In later years he was part owner of a fine trading vessel, to which he gave the beautiful name of "Esmeralda." In leisure hours, he read, studied or drew with his pencil, saving his not too large salary to buy books and prints. He had great talent for design, and a passionate love of music. Always he was a man of genius, and could turn his hand to many things.

After the death of Mr. Winslow, Mr. Jones, who for many years had been a partner in the business under the firm name of Winslow & Jones, continued it for some time. Then, joining a group of his friends, far-seeing and constructive men, he was leader of various enterprises. He was the originator and organizer of the Portland Company which, under its Act of Incorporation in 1846, was "for the manufacture of all the equipments of a Railroad and of all other works in wood and the metals." The Portland Company was established in connection with various railroads then newly organized in Portland, and was especially allied with the Atlantic & St. Lawrence Railroad, now a part of the Grand Trunk Railway. This railroad was a bold and almost imaginative undertaking for those times, a not unworthy forerunner of the vast transportation lines of the twentieth century. To it Portland subscribed more than three-fourths of the million dollars required.

The Atlantic & St. Lawrence Railroad experienced the usual ups and downs of business and, during one of its temporary periods of difficulty, the management asked an extension of time for payments due to the Portland Company. The latter in a stringent market had likewise troubles of its own, but

Charles Jones

Mr. Jones as managing director came to its relief and endorsed the company's notes to the full amount of his property in order to protect the business and to save the employees from the miseries of a shut-down. His comment on the case was that these poor workmen trusted him for the bread of their families, and he would not betray them. He also said, if next week he were penniless and in the middle of the street, the week after that he would make some more money. His next move was to acquaint some of the local banks with his difficulty; these promptly lent him their financial support, and the situation was saved without loss to any one.

Mr. Jones was a sound and brilliant financier of whom it has been said that if he had lived to take part in the immense development of business which followed the Civil War, he would have attained to national prominence and great wealth. In whatever enterprise he engaged the other directors, appreciating his clear vision and accurate judgment, were content to follow without question where he led. The Portland Company and the Portland Gas Light Company, of which he was the originator and president, were for many years after his death maintained on his plans of incorporation. He recognized the value of coke and gradually brought into general use this by-product of the manufacture of illuminating gas.

Mr. Jones was a member of the First Parish Church (Unitarian) of Portland. Interested in charities and reforms, he was a director of the Widow's Wood Society and of the Portland Benevolent Society. He was an advocate of the temperance cause, and on one occasion personally escorted Neal Dow home from a meeting when an attack upon the reformer was feared. In politics Mr. Jones was a Republican and an Abolitionist but not of the radical kind. He belonged rather to the wiser, moderate group whose representative was the poet, John G. Whittier.

Always courteous, quiet of speech and gentle in manner, Mr. Jones had a courageous and even fiery temperament, but this with the restraint of a gentleman he held in perfect control. His favorite diversion was the management of horses, and of them he was singularly fond. His riding master had been a Polish cavalry officer and Mr. Jones was so apt a pupil that he could ride with or without saddle and bridle, controlling his mount with a light turn of the hand or a word. For a time he was a member of the famous White Coats, by which name the military company known as the Portland Light Infantry was popularly called.

Mr. Jones was one of the largest owners of real estate in Portland and his relations with his tenants might be called benevolently feudal. He rode among them almost daily, listening to the requests for aid and counsel made by the men and women who came out of their houses to speak with him. He was the architect of the pretty cottages of his little suburban village known in those days by the name of Horse Tavern because of a roadside spring whose clear cool water was much enjoyed by the horses. Mr. Jones advised his tenants in regard to their affairs, often advanced money for their industries and remitted payment of rent in case of illness or misfortune.

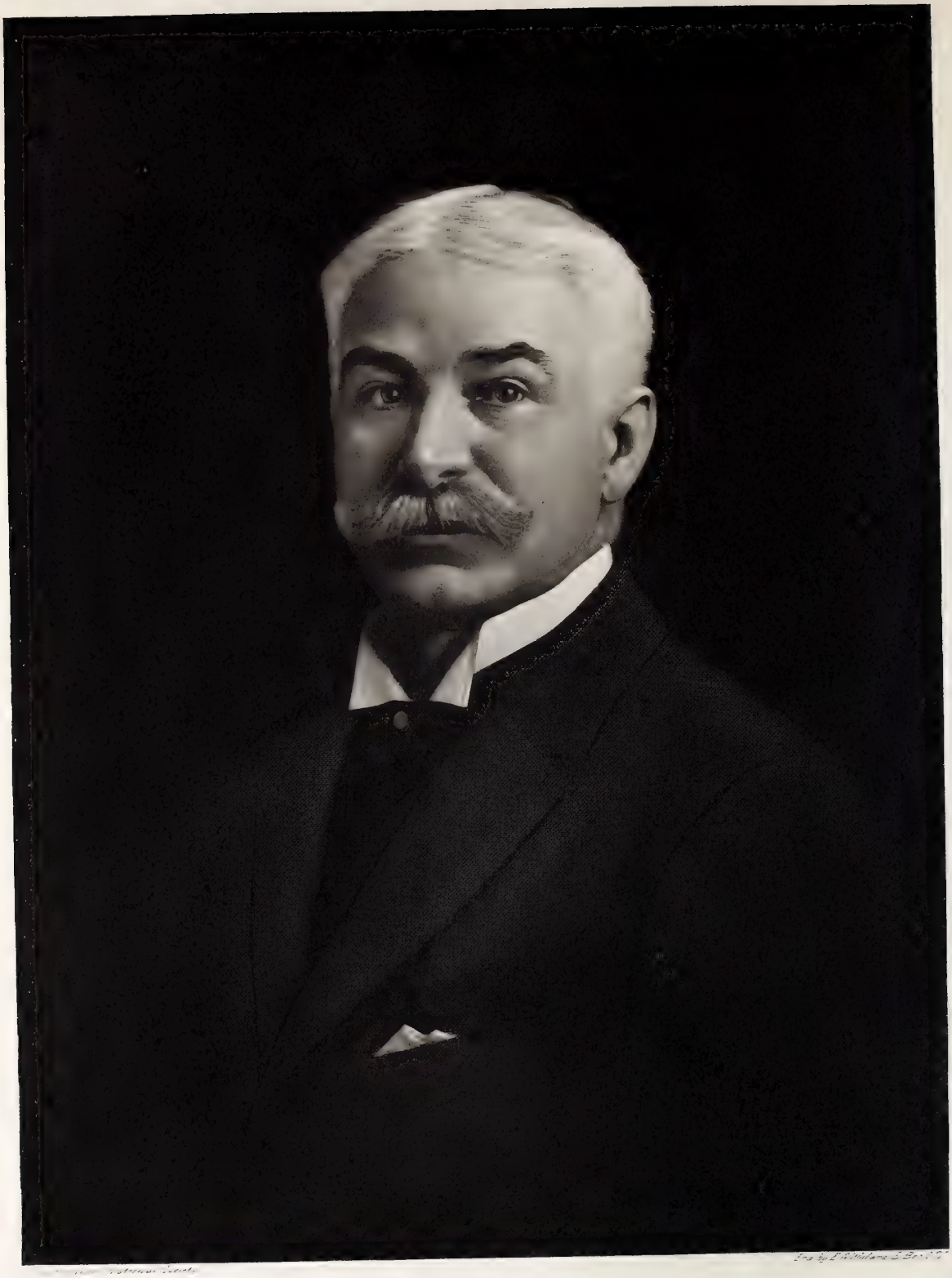
His skill as an architect was used both for himself and as a favor to his friends. Several substantial brick blocks, standing to this day in Portland, were from his plans. He personally sketched with a sure and rapid hand the

designs for engines to be built by the Portland Company which for years remained standard models of their kind.

Mr. Jones married, June 8, 1847, Anna Ticknor, a graceful and cultured lady, daughter of Charles S. and Elizabeth (Gilman) Daveis, and a granddaughter of Governor Gilman, of New Hampshire. Their only child is Elisabeth C., who was married, September 8, 1894, to Stanley Thomas Pullen, of Portland, of whom a memorial precedes this.

The daughter, Mrs. Pullen, has inherited the æsthetic and intellectual qualities of both parents. She has won a high reputation as a regular contributor to the *Atlantic Monthly* and other magazines of like standing, as literary editor of the *Portland Press* in its best days, as a writer of fiction of exceedingly high order, of which her book, "Mr. Whitman," is one of the best, and has also written many poems of lasting value and reputation. Like her father she is greatly interested and helpful in charitable and benevolent work.

Mr. Jones died in Portland, December 12, 1859. He will long be remembered as one of the foremost of the able men who promoted and developed his home city and directed its growth upon lines which have made it in many respects a model municipality.



Engd by E. Williams & Bro. N.Y.

W. R. Farnham

Horace Frank Farnham

HORACE FRANK FARNHAM was born in Augusta, Maine, August 31, 1851, and died in Portland, January 6, 1913. He was the eldest son of Joseph and Martha C. (Starkey) Farnham, both of Maine parentage, his father being for many years a merchant of Augusta.

The Farnhams are of English descent, the name derived from two words, farn, the German for fern, and ham, Anglo-Saxon for home; hence Farnhams were a race whose homes were among the ferns, and came from Surrey county, England, where, about twenty miles from London, the town of Farnham, with one of England's oldest and most historical castles, may be found. Lord Farnham was a prominent figure in the history of England during the war with France. Ralph Farnham sailed, with his wife Alice, from South Hampton, April 6, 1635, in the brig "James," and after a voyage of fifty-eight days, landed in Boston, June 3rd. From their two sons, Ralph and Daniel, all Maine Farnhams descended.

The Farnhams were brave, grand soldiers, and fought for their country in both the Revolution and the War of 1812, as well as the Civil War. Tall, muscular, fair-haired, blue-eyed, intelligent, apt and active, they have ever proved characteristic of their motto on the Farnham coat-of-arms: *Nullius addictus jurare in verba magistri,* which translated reads: "Inclined to swear in the words of no master."

When Edward VII., then Prince of Wales, was in Boston, he met Ralph Farnham, who was one of the American officers present at General Burgoyne's surrender, and the last survivor of the battle of Bunker Hill. "It was interesting," said one of the Prince's friends, "to witness a veteran of the Revolution, 105 years old, shaking hands with a Prince whose great-great-great-grandfather was on the throne of England when he was born, and whose great-grandfather, George III., he had contended against during the Revolution."

Horace Frank Farnham, eleventh in line of ancestry since the landing of Ralph Farnham in 1635, took great interest and spent much time in looking up correct branches, dates, etc., of his family history, and in 1911 became a member of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution. He was also a member of the Maine Historical Society. His boyhood and early life were passed in Augusta, and, after finishing in the Grammar School, he decided to learn the glazing trade, rather than receive a college education which his father offered to give him. He remained in Augusta until 1872, when he married Mary T. Butler and went to Chicago, Illinois, where he remained for two years, working in the shipping department of Goss & Phillips. He then came to Portland and began business with his brother Charles under the name of Carleton & Farnham, Doors, Sash and Blinds. This became later H. F. Farnham & Company, with an addition of importing glass. In 1909 the business was incorporated as the H. F. Farnham Company, with Mr. Farnham as president, a short time after which his health forbid active service. By constant applica-

tion, long hours, often driving to his office followed by the finest pair of pointers in the country, as early as 5 A. M., and unusual ability in selling, and foresight in buying, he established and built up a large and successful business.

Now, after more than forty years of exacting labor, his work falls into other hands, but the flourishing business which remains is largely the result of his able management and his untiring industry. He was what we used to call a self-made man; his training was not secured through the regular educational institutions. He entered the business world while still a boy, and his life developed in the midst of unremitting toil. But his interests were keen and broad, and by no means confined to the limited sphere of daily work. He loved the open, and was a true sportsman in the best sense of the word. From the time of "ice going out" in the Spring, through the partridge and woodcock season, and later big game hunting in the northern woods, he was happy with rod, shot-gun and dogs, or rifle, whenever business and family cares would allow. He was also an able correspondent, and for some years was connected with the Lewiston *Journal,* writing under the name of "Songo." In a letter dated October 29, 1898, F. L. Dingley, treasurer of the Lewiston Journal Company, writes: "I wish you had not been such a success in the door, sash and blind business, because if you had not been I should have selected you as one of the best newspaper men in Maine. It was like a breeze from the lakes and the forest, and the wild wood in June, to get your esteemed letter on Saturday. I only wish the mood would strike you oftener." He enjoyed the higher things of art and literature, and his love for the beautiful joined with his love for the useful to make a well-rounded character. Mr. Farnham was a member of all Masonic bodies, including the thirty-second degree in the Scottish Rite. When he could no longer physically meet the everyday demands of business life, many words of regret and sympathy were spoken, and he is remembered in the business district with respect and affection.

His connection with the New England Fair as manager of Rigby Park made his name a familiar one all over New England. Erect, vigorous and handsome, he looked a natural leader, and such he proved himself to be. And he was more than the organizer of the great Fair, he was always the courteous friend of everybody, the one man who never lost his head. In fact he did everything except make speeches, and he never willingly got into the lime-light himself, but helped many to find themselves there. And now that he has gone to take his place with the "other living we call the dead," it may be that Maine will never see another man of his special gifts, or so great an executive officer.

Horace Frank Farnham was twice married, having by his first wife four daughters: Florence Carleton, Lenore Butler, Sarah Thayer, and Maude May. In 1896 he married Kate Wheelock Ripley, of Portland, Maine, who survives him. Six children were born to them: Ralph Newhall, who died in infancy; and Frank, John Ripley, Katharine, Edward, and Albert Newhall, now living with their mother in the beautiful home at No. 318 Brighton avenue, Portland, erected by Mr. Farnham.

The last years of his life were years of lessening powers and inactivity, which to a man of his temperament were particularly hard to bear, and yet there was little complaint. He bore his suffering with an indomitable spirit, and those about him never ceased to wonder at the brave heart of the man.

There was no ostentatious courage, it was the quiet, cheerful resignation of the man who meets life unflinchingly and yet modestly. His whole career may best be characterized by the term faithfulness. He was faithful to life's nearest duties, faithful to the demands of his work and home. And to such retiring loyalty must go forth our sincerest praise.

Peter Sears Nickerson

FROM 1866, when he came to Portland a lad of ten years, until his death in 1908, Peter S. Nickerson was a resident of that city. He was well known in both city and State commercial circles and was one of the most prominent members of the fraternal orders of the city. He thoroughly imbibed the spirit of the various orders to which he belonged and held important positions in them. Fraternity was not a fad with him but a principle, and any organized effort to bring men into closer relationship with each other always received his hearty support. This idea of co-operation and fraternal association he carried into his business life, and in both the local and State Coal Dealers' associations he was active and prominent. To a fine natural business ability he added the warmth of a deeply social nature and a desire to be useful to his fellow-men. This led him into public life and as a member of Portland's Common Council he gave to the city his best efforts to legislate wisely for the good of all. He was an honor to his adopted city, and no native son was more zealous of her honor or more solicitous for the welfare of the citizen body. His popularity was gained by upright living, square dealing, broad-minded tolerance for the rights and opinions of others, and a sincere effort to be just to all. He was respected by all but best beloved by his brethren of the fraternal orders, who knew best the purity and unselfishness of his nature.

Peter Sears Nickerson was born in Dennis, Massachusetts, September 15, 1856, died in Portland, Maine, February 19, 1908, son of Josiah and Clarissa S. (Hall) Nickerson, both of old and distinguished New England families. Josiah Nickerson was a sea captain of the olden type and was a master of vessels until his retirement. After the "great fire" of 1866 he located in Portland, and after his retirement from active sea service became a ship broker and insurance merchant. He was an upright, sturdy citizen, and knew both how to command and how to obey. Captain Nickerson married Clarissa Hall, who bore him three sons, two of whom died in infancy.

Peter S. Nickerson was ten years of age when his parents moved to Portland, and in the public schools of that city he finished the courses of study begun in the public schools of Dennis, Massachusetts. After his public school study was completed he took a course at Gray's Business College in Portland, then became associated with his father in ship brokerage and as insurance merchants. After the death of his father in 1888 he continued the business until 1893, when he established a retail coal and wood yard. He was successful in this line and continued actively engaged in it until his death in 1908, the managing head of Peter S. Nickerson & Company.

Mr. Nickerson early became interested in the fraternity idea and all through life was conspicuously connected with the Masonic and other orders. He was a Master Mason of Portland Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, a companion of Greenleaf Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, a member of Portland Council, Royal and Select Masters, a Sir Knight of St. Albans Com-

P. S. Dickerson

mandery, Knights Templar, a Noble of Kora Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, and a Sovereign Prince of the Royal Secret, Maine Consistory, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite. In all these bodies he took an active interest, held many offices, and in his life exemplified the precepts of the ancient Masonic order. He was also a member of the Order of the Eastern Star, a branch of Masonry that admits the wives, sisters, and mothers of Master Masons to membership. He was also a devotee of Odd Fellowship, and belonged to Harmony Lodge of which he was a past noble grand; was a member of Machigonne Encampment; of Portland Canton, Patriarchs Militant; and of the Daughters of Rebekah, a branch of Odd Fellowship corresponding to the Eastern Star in Masonry. He also belonged to Pine Tree Lodge, Knights of Pythias; Portland Tribe, Improved Order of Red Men; Portland Lodge, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks; Forest City Castle, Knights of the Golden Eagle; and to the Ancient Order of United Workmen. These bodies, with diversified methods yet common aim, brotherhood, all appealed to his noble nature, and in all he found a means of uplift and benefit. His brethren were his warmest friends, and through his lodge fellowship he greatly increased his capacity to do good.

In political belief Mr. Nickerson was a Republican, and when his friends of the Third Ward of Portland insisted that he be their candidate for Common Council he gladly consented, seeing that in that body he could aid in the passage of ordinances which he believed to be in the interest of the public. He was elected and most worthily represented not only his ward but the entire city, although he had little personal liking for public life. He was a member of Williston Congregational Church, constant in his attendance and liberal in his support. In the purely business associations of the city he took an active part and was an official member of the Portland Coal Dealers' Association, also of the Maine State Coal Dealers' Association. Thus, in active, hearty cooperation with his fellow-men his life was passed, and in earnestness and usefulness, in universal public esteem, no man's life excelled his.

Mr. Nickerson married, on Christmas Day, 1878, Ella F. Nash, born in Portland, daughter of Daniel W. and Mary E. (Smith) Nash. Daniel W. Nash, born in East Raymond, Maine, was a retail hardware and stove merchant of Portland, his wife of Portland birth. Children of Daniel W. and Mary E. (Smith) Nash: Ella F., married Peter S. Nickerson; Carrie A., married Frank M. Strout, of Portland; Daniel F., his father's successor in business, married Flora R. Parker. Mrs. Nickerson survives her husband without issue. She is a member of Williston Congregational Church, her residence Spring street, Portland.

Abner Oakes

AMONG the splendid group of men who represented the bench and bar of York county, Maine, in the generation just past, a conspicuous figure was that of Hon. Abner Oakes, of South Berwick, well recognized as a leader of his profession all over the State, whose death on September 2, 1899, was felt as a loss by the entire community. He was descended from a very distinguished line of ancestors, the Oakes family having settled in Maine in the Colonial days and its members having taken a prominent part in affairs ever since. His grandfather, William Oakes, was a well known Baptist clergyman in his time and was noted for his absolute devotion to the interests of the church and his indefatigable work in their furtherance. His parents were William and Mary (Weymouth) Oakes, of Sangerville, Maine, where the former was a successful farmer and a prominent citizen. An extraordinary degree of natural ability and a talent for affairs insured his rise in the political world and he held at different times many town and county positions. He was selectman and town treasurer in Sangerville and deputy sheriff and later high sheriff of Piscataquis county. He and his wife were the parents of nine children, of which Abner Oakes was the eldest.

Abner Oakes was born in Sangerville, Piscataquis county, Maine, April 13, 1820. He received his education at the Sangerville public schools, attending these until he had completed the course and then returning to his father's farm to help the elder man in that occupation. Here he remained until he had reached his majority, in the meantime continuing his studies privately during all his leisure hours with the design of fitting himself for a college career. He was of an extremely ambitious nature and felt dissatisfied with the simple farm life that seemed awaiting him, desiring to make his name in a profession. He finally found the opportunity to enter what was then called Waterville College, now Colby University, and here he distinguished himself in his studies and graduated with the class of 1847. He had by that time made up his mind definitely as to the profession he desired to follow, the decision being for the law, and he at once took up the reading of his subject in the office of Charles P. Chandler, a well known attorney of Foxcroft, Maine. He had a remarkable talent in the use of his pen and this turned out a most valuable accomplishment for he was able to gain considerable employment in the engrossing of documents of various sorts, the money thus earned aiding greatly in his maintenance during the period of his legal studies. He was fortunate to secure employment of this sort in the office of the secretary of state at Augusta and later was employed by the State Library for about two years. He attended for a short time the Balston Spa Law School, now the Albany Law School, near Saratoga, New York, and there completed his course, graduating with the class of 1851. In the same year he was admitted to the bar and at once repaired to South Berwick, Maine, where he opened a law office and established himself in practice. He was unusually successful, a very large amount of legal business being entrusted to him from the whole of that region, his handling of

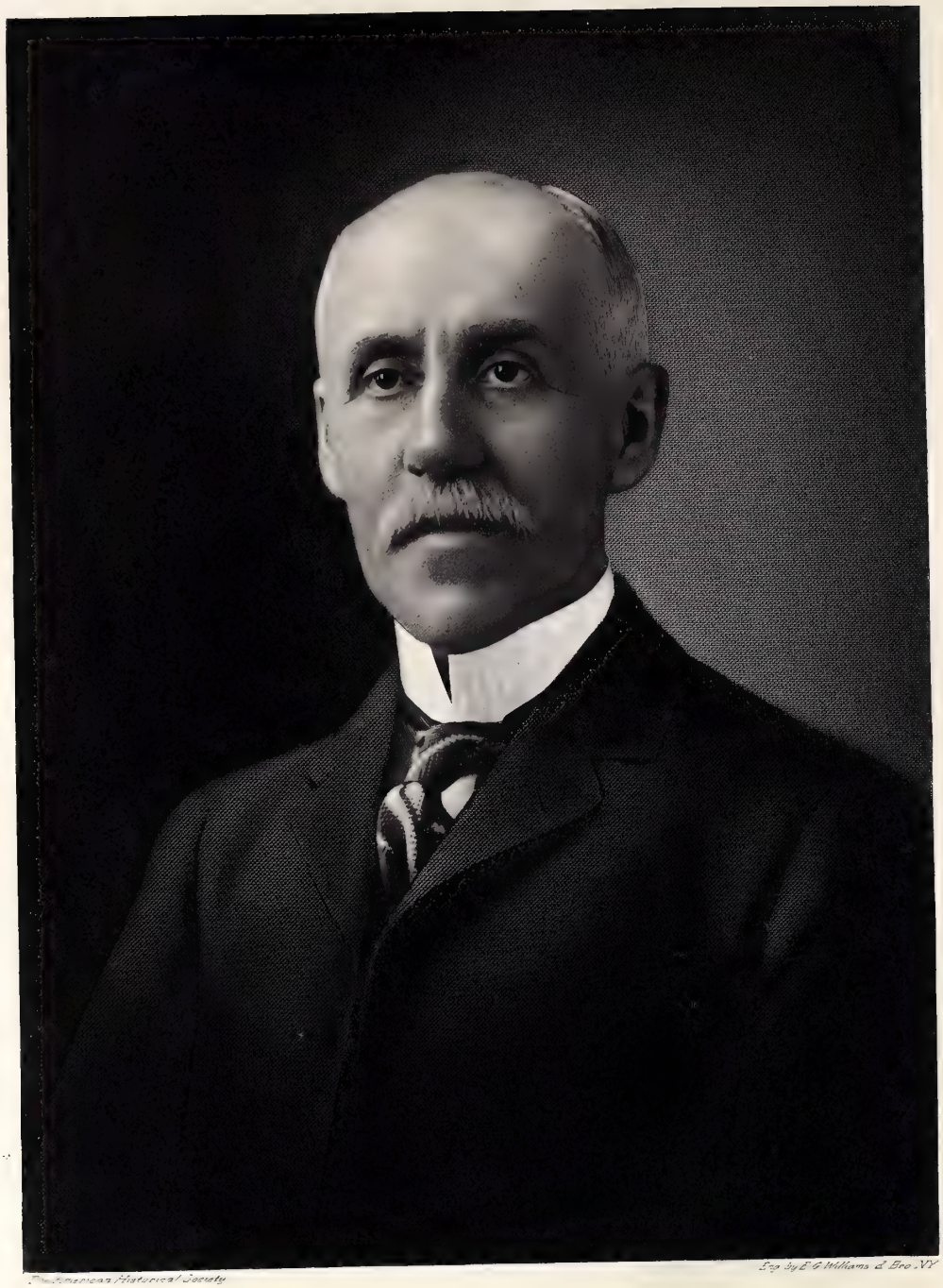
it fully justifying the wisdom of his clients. For over fifty years he continued to practice in South Berwick, the fame of his ability rapidly spreading abroad until it far outreached the limits of his county and he was regarded as one of the leaders of the State bar. Indeed in his various activities he was one of the foremost citizens of the State and was felt everywhere as an influence for good. Some of the most important cases of the day came into his hands and he displayed a mastery of his subject and a profundity of general knowledge such as to attract the admiring notice of his professional brothers over a wide area.

Besides his private practice, Mr. Oakes was extremely prominent in public affairs and took an active part in the political situation in Maine at that time. He was, in 1893, elected to the State Legislature to represent the towns of South Berwick and Old Orchard. In this capacity his characteristic talents were displayed to the greatest advantage and he made a distinguished record for himself both in the community generally and in the legislative body which he impressed forcefully with his personality. His knowledge of legal matters made him most valuable in the framing of laws and his disinterestedness and power as a speaker insured his position as an effective champion to the people. One of his great interests was in the cause of education and he did much work for the community along this line, serving at different times as secretary and treasurer of the South Berwick Academy, a member of its board of trustees, and as superintendent of the South Berwick public schools. Mr. Oakes was a strong supporter of the Democratic party, though in politics as in every other realm of thought and action he was extremely independent and his adherence was purely a matter of conviction and entirely independent of partisan considerations. His election to the various offices that he held was much more largely the result of his own personality and the popularity that he enjoyed than because of any party affiliations. The same statement applies to his religious life in which, however, he was very earnest and sincere. His father before him had been extremely liberal in his views and this Mr. Oakes inherited. Formerly he was a member of the Baptist church and, indeed, was a most faithful supporter of its interests, but he was widely tolerant of the beliefs of others. In the social world Mr. Oakes was prominent in certain circles, although he by no means took part in any large degree in the various social functions of the town. He was a member of the Masonic order and had taken the thirty-second degree therein.

On October 16, 1853, Mr. Oakes was united in marriage with Susan M. Bennett, a native of Middleton, New Hampshire, and a daughter of Dr. Gilman L. and Hannah (Merrill) Bennett, both natives of Maine, he of Wells and she of Parsonsville. Dr. Bennett was an extremely prominent man in York county where he was active in politics, holding at various times well nigh all the town offices and the office of county treasurer as well as having represented his town in the Legislature. To Mr. and Mrs. Oakes six children were born, four of whom reached maturity, as follows: 1. Frederick, who became a practicing physician; he is now deceased. 2. Charles Weston, the only surviving child, is now a practicing physician of New York City; he is a graduate of the Bellevue Medical School, New York. 3. Susan Marcia, died in 1913; she was an artist of note, and was married to the well known Boston

artist, Charles H. Woodbury; Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury lived for many years in Boston, but they also spent several years abroad, in Holland and other countries in Europe, where they worked together at their art, their work attracting the favorable notice of art circles wherever it was shown, that of Mrs. Woodbury being regarded so highly that upon her death the Boston Art Museum gave a memorial exhibition of her best known canvases. 4. Catherine M., was married to Dr. Charles S. Adams, of Quincy, Massachusetts, a member of the old Adams family of that State; she died in 1899. Mrs. Oakes survives her husband and is still a resident of South Berwick, Maine.

The career of Mr. Oakes is one that well repays study. He was one of those characters which impress themselves strongly upon those about them until they have left a certain stamp of their own quality upon the community, which is thus enriched by their presence. His influence in a very large circle of associates in this direct and personal way was remarkable and seemed far out of relation to the comparatively humble recognition his powers received officially. He held, it is true, posts of responsibility and trust, but not in any way commensurate with the actual place he occupied in the respect and affections of the people. That he had a very large legal practice, that he was a member of the State Legislature, conveys no adequate idea whatever of the place he occupied in both county and State affairs; the same may be said of many others who pass through life's arena and leave the scantiest of impressions to tell of that passage. To that strong and essential honesty that is the very foundation of social life, he added a toleration of others that drew all men towards him as to one they instinctively recognized as a faithful friend. Nor did he ever disappoint such as trusted him with their confidences, giving comfort and advice, sympathy or wholesome rebuke as the occasion warranted and ever with a keen appreciation of the circumstances and a profound and charitable understanding of the motives of the human heart.



Henry A. Appleton

Henry Allen Appleton

IN all the walks of life the late Henry Allen Appleton, whose death occurred in Bangor, Maine, October 5, 1903, so acquitted himself as to be regarded as a most valued and honorable citizen, and as a representative business man and leader in social organizations. He was noted for his kindness and liberality, and his genial temper and simple unaffected manner won for him a very wide circle of personal friends. His deeds of charity, though performed in such a manner as to be known only to the recipients of his bounty, served during the course of his life to relieve and soften a great many cases of actual suffering and distress among the poor of the city, hence his career was one of usefulness and benefit to mankind.

Henry A. Appleton was born in Bangor, Maine, January 7, 1848, son of Hon. John Appleton and his wife, Sarah N. (Allen) Appleton, and grandson of Jonathan and Elizabeth (Peabody) Appleton, residents of Ipswich, New Hampshire, who were also the parents of a daughter, Eliza, who became the wife of George Gibson, and they were the parents of one child, Charles A. Gibson, late of Bangor, a sketch of whom appears elsewhere in this work. Hon. John Appleton was born in Ipswich, New Hampshire, July 12, 1804. After completing his studies in Bowdoin College, from which he was graduated in the class of 1822, he began a course of study in law with George F. Farley, of Groton, Massachusetts, and later studied with a relative, the celebrated Nathan Dane Appleton, in Alfred, Maine. He was admitted to the bar of his native State, New Hampshire, at Amherst, in 1826, but in the same year removed to Dixmont, Penobscot county, Maine, and engaged in the practice of his profession, but shortly afterward removed to Sebec, and in 1832, six years later, removed to Bangor, forming a partnership with Elisha H. Allen, firm name of Allen & Appleton, which was dissolved in 1841 when Mr. Allen was elected to a seat in the Federal Congress, and subsequently Mr. Appleton had as partner John B. Hill, late of Bangor. In 1841 Mr. Appleton was appointed reporter of decisions for the Supreme Judicial Court, served about one year, during which he compiled and edited Vols. XIX and XX of State Reports, now highly esteemed by the profession. On May 11, 1852, he was appointed justice of the Supreme Judicial Court and served in that body many years, reappointed at expiration of term, and October 24, 1862, upon the retirement of Chief Justice Tenney he was elevated to the office of chief justice, was reappointed to the same office, September 17, 1869, and again September 20, 1876. He assisted in compiling a treatise on "Evidence," which was published in Philadelphia, in 1860, and had a wide circulation. He married (first) February 6, 1834, Sarah N. Allen, who died August 12, 1874. They were the parents of four sons: Colonel John F., deceased, who was a distinguished officer in the Civil War; Edward P., deceased; Frederick H., a resident of Bangor, Maine; Henry Allen, of whom further mention is made. Mr. Appleton married (second) March 30, 1876, Anne V. Greeley. Mr. Appleton died in Bangor, at an advanced age.

Henry Allen Appleton

Henry Allen Appleton spent his entire life in his native city, Bangor, and he obtained a good education by attendance at its public schools and Bangor Academy. During his active business career he was identified with various lines of work, but took a more prominent interest in land and lumber enterprises, with which the majority of the old families in the State were identified, and by his honorable business methods, perseverance and progressiveness, coupled with ability of a superior order, was enabled to build up a business which brought to him large returns for labor expended. He retired from active pursuits several years prior to his death, devoting his time to the conduct of such measures as were calculated to promote the general welfare, and whether in his capacity of business man or philanthropist, he was always found faithful and true, never betraying a trust reposed in him, his word being as good as his bond. Mr. Appleton supported the political principles in which he believed and was prominent in the Democratic party for many years, using his influence, voice and vote to advance its interests. He was an active and influential member of the Tarrantine Club.

Mr. Appleton married, March 14, 1878, Maria S. Sanborn, the youngest daughter of Hon. Abraham and Maria (Sawtelle) Sanborn, who were the parents of four other children, namely: Emily, deceased, who was the wife of General S. F. Hersey, now deceased; Helen, Richard and Henry, all deceased. Abraham Sanborn was born in Laconia, New Hampshire. He prepared for college at Bangor Academy, and later graduated from Waterville College, now Colby College, with high honors. He read law with Jacob McGraw in Bangor, Maine, was admitted to the bar of that State after a successful competitive examination, and established for active practice of his profession in that portion of Levant later known as Kenduskeag. About the year 1840 he removed to Bangor, being the third lawyer in that town. He was one of the leading members of the bar, being an eloquent and forceful advocate, and in due course of time was in possession of a representative clientele, the greater part of his work being in Penobscot and Piscataquis counties. Although his time and attention were almost entirely devoted to the profession he chose as his life work, yet he took an active interest in politics and was chosen by his fellow townsmen to represent them in the Legislature, serving in that honorable body several times, his tenure of office being noted for efficiency and capability.

Nahum Alvah Hersom, M.D.

THE profession of medicine is one which, if it be conscientiously followed, involves an enormous amount of self-sacrifice, and is a source of the greatest blessing to others. So heavily should these considerations weigh that it would be difficult to imagine a return that the community might make to its physicians that could balance the debt it owes them for good received. Hard work, loss of sleep, lonely trips in inclement weather at untimely hours, a constant demand upon one's powers of sympathy, these are the doctor's offerings translated for the patient into the assuagement of fears, friendship and aid in need, comfort in sorrow, the price would indeed be weighty that would cancel these. All these are the things that a true and worthy physician brings with him, a true and worthy physician such as the distinguished man whose name heads this tribute and whose death in a foreign land on the first day of May, 1881, left a vacant place in so many hearts.

Nahum Alvah Hersom, M.D., was a native of Maine, having been born in the town of Lebanon in that State, August 7, 1835. He was a son of Nahum and Elizabeth (Pray) Hersom, of that town, and his early childhood was spent there in the characteristic pastimes and occupations of that age. As soon as he had reached the proper age his father, who desired that his son should have every advantage of education, sent him to the best institutions of learning in the region and he attended one after the other, the academies at West Lebanon and Parsonsfield, Maine. In the meanwhile the young man had been considering his future career, and had decided definitely upon the profession of medicine. Accordingly, upon graduating from the latter academy, he entered the office of Dr. John Parker, of Lebanon, and studied the subject under the direction of that excellent man and physician for a period. Later he entered the office of Dr. David Parker, of Farmington, New Hampshire, in the same capacity and, having gained much practical knowledge from his preceptors, took a year's course at Bowdoin College, Medical Department. He completed his medical studies at the University of Pennsylvania, receiving his degree in 1861. He returned to his native State and settled in the town of Sanford and was just on the point of establishing himself in practice when the Civil War broke out. Dr. Hersom did not hesitate when the call came for volunteers but enlisted at once and received the appointment of assistant surgeon in the Twentieth Regiment of Maine Volunteer Infantry. His regiment was ordered to the front and there he distinguished himself so highly that six months later he was transferred to the Seventeenth Regiment as first surgeon. His promotion was continued until during the last year of the war he had charge of the field hospital of the Third Division of the Second Corps. He remained until the end of the struggle and then returned north and settled in Farmington, New Hampshire, intending to resume his practice there, but the terrible strain under which he had labored for the preceding years of the Civil War, though insufficient to break down his strong constitution and iron will while it lasted, when at length the reaction of relief had set in, made

its effects felt only too positively and resulted in a complete break-down of his health which incapacitated him for all active work for five years. In the month of November, 1872, Dr. Hersom removed to Portland and there once more took up his twice interrupted practice. His success, however, was immediate and complete, his reputation increasing rapidly until both among his fellow practitioners and the people at large, he was recognized as one of the leaders of his profession in the State. His practice similarly increased and at one time was the largest in the State of Maine. This remarkable success is the more noteworthy in that it occurred in the short compass of nine years and before Dr. Hersom had completed his forty-sixth year. In 1881, feeling the need of a rest from his great responsibilities, he dropped his practice for a short time and went abroad for a complete change of scene. While in Dublin, Ireland, he was seized with a fatal malady and died there on the first of May.

Dr. Hersom was a man of very broad interests and sympathies and did not confine his activities within the bounds of his profession, although of course his opportunity to engage in other matters was much curtailed by professional obligations. Such time as he could spare, however, he spent in informal social intercourse with his fellows and was a member of several important organizations of a social and fraternal character. Of these, those of a professional character, such as the American Medical Association, and those connected with his military service, like the Grand Army of the Republic, were, perhaps, the most important in his eyes, but he was none the less active in the Lister Club, an organization of prominent physicians of Portland, where he was a conspicuous figure.

Dr. Hersom was married on November 25, 1865, to Jane Lord, of Sanford, Maine, where she was born August 6, 1840, a daughter of Samuel and Sophia Hight (Smith) Lord. To. Dr. and Mrs. Hersom were born two children, a daughter who died in infancy, and Mabel L., now Mrs. Rufus Horton Jones, of Portland, Maine. Mrs. Hersom is a woman of most unusual ability and character who, upon the death of her husband, herself entered upon a most noteworthy career. She had been educated as a girl in the public and private schools of Springvale, Maine, and later taught in school herself until her marriage. She was and is the possessor of an unusual amount of technical knowledge as well as general culture and this made it possible for her to undertake, after her husband's demise, the study of the same profession that had been followed so successfully by him. She was not actuated in this course by any purely academic interest or the desire to occupy her time, but by the perfectly practical determination to become herself a practicing physician. For a time she studied with Dr. Weeks, of Portland, and then entered the Women's Medical College at Philadelphia, from which she was graduated in 1886 with the degree of M.D. She returned to Portland and there began practicing with a high degree of success. Besides her large private practice she was for a number of years physician for the "Temporary Home for Women and Children." She is a member of the various medical societies among which should be mentioned the American Medical Association, the Practitioners Club of Portland and she is also a member of the Association for the Advancement of Science. She was at one time for several years, chairman of Pediatrics

in the Maine Academy of Medicine, now out of existence. She is also active in other than professional circles and is a charter member of the Civic Club, the Women's Literary Club and was at one time the treasurer of the Maine Suffrage Association and president of the Equal Suffrage Association. Dr. Jane Hersom is a powerful influence in the community; a woman of great culture who is familiar with the life and learning of the world, through extensive travel both in her own country and abroad, and a very wide acquaintance with literature; this influence is one wholly to the advantage of those with whom she comes in contact in all the various relations of life.

James Thomas Davidson

OF the records of Easterners who have gone West and there won brilliant success we might say there is no end; it is one of the most striking and characteristic things in American history. The spread of empire westward, though common to the social movements of the whole world, has here taken place with such almost magical swiftness, as to give it an especially significant appearance in our eyes. And universal as it is, the reverse is so rare as to excite comment, and the Westerner who has left the broad lands and opportunities of his native region and gained a success worth recording among the more crowded conditions of the East is indeed rare enough. Such was the fact, however, in the case of James Thomas Davidson, the distinguished gentleman whose name heads these brief comments, who, though his birth occurred in the West, died in South Berwick, Maine, universally regarded as one of the leading citizens, one of the most able attorneys and one of the most influential financiers and merchants in that part of the State.

James Thomas Davidson was a native of Chillicothe, Ohio, where he was born on July 28, 1856, a son of Robert Parks and Jane (Claybaugh) Davidson, who were at that time resident there. Indeed, it was his mother's native place, though his father was a native of Kentucky, and a resident during most of his life in Tippecanoe county, Indiana. There he had taken part in the affairs of the community and risen into great prominence politically. He was a successful attorney and a judge of the Tippecanoe County Court. Sometime after the birth of his son, James Thomas, and while the latter was still a mere lad, the family returned to Indiana, making its home in the town of Lafayette, and here the boy passed the first years of his childhood and gained the rudiments of his education. For this purpose he attended the local schools, but these could lead him along the path of learning but a little of the way that both his father's and his own ambition proposed. Accordingly, he was sent to Wabash College in Indiana, and later came East to Bowdoin College, at Brunswick, Maine. From the latter he graduated with the class of 1878, having carried himself with distinction and made a reputation for himself as a fine student, both with his fellow undergraduates and with his instructors and professors. Upon graduating from this institution he returned at once to his home and there took up the study of law in his father's office to such good effect that two years later he was admitted to the bar of Indiana. For a time he engaged in private practice with his father in Lafayette and the surrounding country, but already his interest in political affairs began to manifest itself and he became the successful candidate for the district attorneyship of Tippecanoe county, and served with great ability and efficiency for one term. There is no telling how high Mr. Davidson might have risen in his home State had he remained there and continued to take part in politics, but he had developed a strong love of the East during his college days and had married an eastern woman, and now, in 1889, he removed thither and took up his abode in Boston, Massachusetts. Or, to be more accurate, he established himself in practice in

Alex. T. Davidson

that city but lived in the meantime at Arlington, Massachusetts. For three years he continued thus, and worked up an excellent legal business, but in 1892 he once more moved, coming this time to York county, Maine, a region which continued to be his home until the time of his death. Here he engaged in practice most successfully though at the same time he also became interested in financial institutions thereabouts. In 1893, but a year after his arrival there, he founded the York County National Bank at York, an institution which at once prospered and eventually grew to very large proportions. It was under the skillful management of Mr. Davidson himself that this great development occurred, he being chosen the first president and holding that office until his death. He also became interested in a large shoe manufacturing business in South Berwick.

It is probable, however, that the connection in which Mr. Davidson was best known in York county was that of politics, in which, though he did not himself hold office, he played a most conspicuous part for many years. He was a staunch supporter of the Republican party and indeed one of its leaders in its organization in Maine. He possessed great ability as a speaker and made many addresses which afterwards became famous in those parts. Just prior to the Republican Convention, at St. Louis, there was a State convention at Portland, at which time instructions were given the Maine delegates to the St. Louis Convention, to support Hon. Thomas B. Reed, for President, and Mr. Davidson made the speech at Portland, nominating Mr. Reed as the favorite of the Maine delegation. He was also sent as a delegate to the National Republican Convention held at St. Louis. His activities in this department were pursued in the most disinterested way imaginable. With him it was purely for the interest he took in the matter and because of a certain obligation he felt to the community to do his best for their interests and exert for their welfare his powers and talents, and in nowise for self-aggrandizement, that led him into the thick of so many hard-fought political campaigns. That he would accept no office though earnestly urged to do so by his political colleagues would be ample proof of this were proof needed in the face of his strong and simple personality.

On July 3, 1883, Mr. Davidson was united in marriage with Elizabeth Burleigh, of South Berwick, a daughter of John Holmes and Matilda (Buffun) Burleigh, highly honored residents of that place. Mr. Burleigh was a native of South Berwick and Mrs. Burleigh of North Berwick and they had a family of five children of whom Mrs. Davidson was the youngest. To Mr. and Mrs. Davidson were born six children, as follows: Edward Burleigh, who married Leah B. Friend, of Ellsworth, Maine; Helen B., who became the wife of Bartlett Walton, of the Walton Shoe Company, of Chelsea, Massachusetts; Elizabeth M.; Ouillma, who became Mrs. Ralph S. Tabor, of Haverhill, Massachusetts; Mary Claybaugh and Thomas Burleigh. Mrs. Davidson and her children survive Mr. Davidson and she continues to reside in South Berwick, where she is one of the best known figures in the social world of that region.

The fact that titles and offices are by no means synonymous with real power was very obviously shown in the career of Mr. Davidson. With the exception of the district attorneyship in the western State, he sought no rec-

ognition of this kind whatever and went to the length of consistently refusing all such offers as were made him. Yet despite this, there were few men who occupied a more important position in the councils of the Republican party in York county, and few who wielded more power than he, a private citizen, in controlling the course of political events in the State. He had not a great deal of time to give to rest and recreation amid all the details of his manifold tasks and interests, but such time as he could call his own he devoted to the intimate and familiar intercourse of the family and those close personal friends whom he met on his own hearth stone. He was devotedly attached to his own household and really found his greatest happiness in its society. In all the diverse relations of life in which he met his fellows, he acquitted himself with equal credit and honor and both as the energetic public leader and the affectionate and devoted husband and father set up a splendid standard of worthy manhood which may well serve as a model for the youth of his community. During all his long residence he continued to stand such a model before all men, and his death on November 23, 1901, in the town of South Berwick, left a most general sorrow and regret.

Edw F. Adams.

Edward Roscoe Adams

LIVES that count to any great extent in the development of a community are rare, and especially is this the case to-day among those who have devoted themselves to business pursuits, since in a large measure the splendid old public spirit of our great merchants and financiers which impelled them to work for the welfare of their fellow citizens quite as much as for their own profit, has in a measure departed and given place to a more selfish and narrow view of existence and its ends. The majority of the leaders of business at present seem to feel that there is something incompatible between their interests and those of other men so that they strive almost exclusively for their own advancement without regard to their fellows and often, indeed, even when it is obvious that these must suffer gravely from their operations. This it is that has been largely at the bottom of the growing dislike and jealousy between the classes in this country, a condition that it is the imperative task of all patriotic men to remedy in so far as it lies in their power. The accumulation of his fortune and the winning of great material success for himself was not, however, incompatible with the invaluable service rendered to the community by Edward R. Adams, of Bangor, Maine, whose death there on December 11, 1915, removed one who made his enterprises subserve the double end of the common weal and his own ambition. Bangor, Maine, has been the life-long scene of his work in connection with the great business that bears his name and is so intimately associated with his memory and with many other of the most important institutions of the place.

A son of the Hon. James and Addie (Sampson) Adams, and descended from fine old New England stock on both sides of the house, Edward R. Adams was born August 11, 1860, at Bangor, and there passed practically his entire life. He received his education at the local public schools and was a good scholar in spite of the fact that his energetic and enterprising nature continually impelled him to leave his studies and begin the serious work of the world. In the end he did actually give them up but a few weeks before his graduation from the Bangor High School to accept a position in the establishment of S. and J. Adams & Company, whose flourishing mercantile business was already located on Main street. This business was just one year Mr. Adams' senior, having been founded by his uncle, Sprague Adams, and his father in 1859. From that time down to the present the concern has undergone numerous reorganizations and changed its name several times, but its policy has remained unaltered and it has grown steadily in size and importance. At the time of its establishment it was simply S. and J. Adams, but some years before Edward R. Adams became connected with it, George W. Knight had been admitted as a partner and the firm name had become S. and J. Adams & Company. It was still constituted thus when Mr. Adams entered its employ in the humble capacity of errand boy, it being the wise policy of his father that he should gain a complete knowledge of the business in every detail before being admitted to a position of authority and control. From this

he gradually worked his way upwards, holding every kind of clerical place and proving himself a most apt scholar of business methods and means. He had been there five years when the old firm sold the great business to a company made up of the junior partner, Mr. Knight, Charles J. Rolfe and Charles C. Emerson. The name of Adams was now for the first time absent from the firm name, but it did not remain so for long as in 1887 Mr. Rolfe withdrew and Mr. Adams was admitted after an apprenticeship of eight years. Some time later Mr. Knight also retired and in 1905 he was followed by Mr. Emerson, when the firm became known as the Adams Dry Goods Company, returning thus to very nearly its original style. Several other interests had been associated with the concern, however, notably those of the Hon. A. R. Day, who was made the president so that Mr. Adams was officially the general manager and treasurer, although the active control was actually vested in him. It was under his farsighted management, too, that the business reached its present great proportions and became, as it is, the largest wholesale dry goods house in the eastern and northern district of Maine.

As his reputation as a business manager increased, his services came to be desired by many other institutions and he rapidly increased his interests and associations. He was connected with the Eastern Trust and Banking Company of Bangor, one of the largest financial institutions of the State, and upon his father's death he was elected to fill his place as vice-president. He was also a trustee of the Bangor Savings Bank and a director of the Bangor Real Estate Company. He was one of the organizers and a charter member of the Bangor Chamber of Commerce and from the time of its founding served on the board of directors and as chairman of many committees at different times. At the time of his death this organization, which owed much of its influence in the affairs of the community to his efforts, passed a set of resolutions which are quoted below. Besides the important position that he held in the mercantile and financial world, Mr. Adams was extremely active in the general life of the community, particularly in the social and yachting circles. To the latter delightful pastime he was devoted and gave much of his spare time to its pursuit. He was a member of the Bangor Yacht Club and at one time its commodore, and he owned a number of the finest craft in that part of the State. Another connection was with the local lodge of the Knights of Pythias, of which at one time he held the highest office.

On June 29, 1886, Mr. Adams was united in marriage with Florence M. Bragg, of Bangor, a daughter of Warren A. and Lydia J. (Hilt) Bragg, old and highly respected residents of that place. To them five children were born as follows: Marjorie, Hazel, Everett L., James W. and Lydia. These with their mother survive Mr. Adams and now make their home in Bangor.

The personal character of Mr. Adams was one to command the admiration and affection of all. In the many varied relations of life in which he took part, his conduct was uniformly in accordance with the highest standards, and his reputation for business probity and the essential personal virtues upon which must be founded all truly successful life was unsurpassed. In the intimate intercourse of family life he proved himself a man of the highest character by that most difficult test of uniform kindness, consideration and good temper. And if his charity began at home, it did not end there but passed out

and embraced all his fellows without distinction of race or creed, and there are many who can bear witness to the great generosity which he consistently displayed to all who needed aid or encouragement. We perhaps underrate today the part played by these qualities in normal success, yet it may be urged without fear of contradiction that they were largely responsible for the great success achieved by Mr. Adams. Of course they must be allied with more material talents, to a very practical grasp of worldly affairs, and with these they were allied in the case of Mr. Adams, who was thoroughly a man of the world. Speaking of him shortly after his death, his fellow townsman, Edwin T. Emerson, president of the Bangor Chamber of Commerce, said:

Mr. Adams was a business man of the type that Bangor can ill afford to lose. He was always ready to give generously to any movement that promised to benefit the community or its business interests and although he was frequently called upon for suggestions and advice, he never begrudged the time taken from his busy day. His death is a distinct loss to eastern Maine.

The resolutions passed by the Chamber of Commerce were as follows:

Whereas in the untimely death of Mr. Edward R. Adams, the city of Bangor has been deprived of one of its foremost citizens and the commercial and banking circles of eastern Maine have lost a member long prominent for business acumen and highly respected for his integrity and deep sense of honor and

Whereas, Mr. Adams was one of the founders of the Bangor Chamber of Commerce, a valued member of its board of directors, an active participant in the work of its committees and a firm believer in the importance of the Chamber of Commerce as a factor in the upbuilding of the community, it is hereby

Resolved, That the Bangor Chamber of Commerce as an indication of its sorrow and as an appreciation of his interest and his willing assistance in the activities of this organization, transmit to his family a copy of this memorial and spread the same upon the records of the organization.

Frederick Fox

ONE of Portland's most eminent sons and a lifelong resident of his native city, a distinguished lawyer best known through his Probate Court practice, a man of abounding benevolence, high character, and charming personality, the life of Frederick Fox reveals nothing but lofty purpose and successful accomplishment. A man of the highest probity and so recognized, many trusts were committed to his care, their number impossible to name. He was the surviving trustee of the great Walker estate and after meeting all the requirements and wishes of the testator had a balance of two hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars, which, under the provisions of the thirty-seventh clause of the will, he was free to use as he saw fit to further the causes of education and benevolence. The heirs of the Walker estate unsuccessfully contested this clause of the will, but before Mr. Fox had announced his disposal of the fund death ended his trusteeship. During the years of his long and useful life he filled an important place in Portland's professional and public life, but it is not more for his loyal fulfillment of heavy trusts that he is remembered than for the many delightful, noble traits of his character. He came from good old New England families long seated in Portland, his mother an Oxnard, the names of Fox and Oxnard being closely identified with the history of Maine and Portland.

Frederick Fox was born in Portland, November 30, 1827, died there in June, 1894, son of John and Lucy (Oxnard) Fox, both also of Portland birth. John Fox was connected with the shipbuilding industry. His children were: Judge Edward, Lucy A., Octavia, Frederick and John. Frederick, the second son, was a student at Portland Academy under Professor Haskins, finished his preparatory course at Yarmouth Academy, then entered Bowdoin College, whence he was graduated, class of 1848, one of the famous classes of that famous institution. After graduation he began the study of law under the direction of his brother, Edward, a member of the Cumberland bar, and after his admission the brothers formed a law partnership, practicing as E. and F. Fox, with offices on Middle street at the head of Union street. This partnership existed for several years, when Edward Fox retired through the necessity of leaving Portland for the benefit of his wife's health. Frederick Fox then formed a partnership with Colonel Charles B. Merrill, practicing under the firm name Merrill & Fox. Later when Edward Fox returned to Portland he joined the firm, which then reverted to the old firm title. This partnership existed until 1866, when Edward Fox again retired from the firm, having been appointed judge of the United States District Court. Frederick Fox then practiced alone until his death, devoting himself to Probate Court business and the care of estates almost entirely. At times he would have the interests of twenty estates in his care, and skillfully and faithfully was each trust executed. With Albert B. Stevens he was appointed executor of the Joseph Walker estate, and after the death of Mr. Stevens in September following Mr. Walker's death, June 6, 1891, alone settled the estate, paying all debts

Frederick Fox.

and legacies and executing the provisions of the will, including the erection of the beautiful structure in Westbrook that was passed over to the city of Portland but a few days prior to his death.

In politics Mr. Fox was independent, supporting the candidates of both parties and receiving honors from both, although not an office seeker, still never refusing the duties of citizenship. He was chosen councilman on the Republican ticket, serving from 1869 until 1871, in the latter year being president of Council. In 1871 he was the independent candidate for mayor of Portland and in 1880 was the Democratic candidate for the same office, receiving twenty-one hundred and seventeen votes against his opponent's thirty-three hundred and fifty-four. In early life he was greatly interested in military matters, served in the State militia, and was a member of Major-General G. M. Smith's staff, holding the rank of major. He was deeply interested in the improvement of Evergreen Cemetery, served on its board of trustees at two different periods, and to his care and concern the beauty of this "silent city of the dead" is due. He was a man of kindly nature, a hater of sham, and most charitable in nature, few if any knowing the extent of his benefactions. His sense of humor was keen and he was one of the most entertaining of men. He was a member of the First Parish Unitarian Church and an interested, liberal friend of the Gospel Mission. He was a member of the Masonic Order, high in the councils of the society, and for many years was grand treasurer of the Grand Lodge of Maine, Free and Accepted Masons. He was a member of the Bar associations, the Citizens' Relief, and other organizations of the city.

Mr. Fox married Mary Caroline Smith, also of Maine birth, daughter of Manassah H. and Mary M. (Dole) Smith. Mr. and Mrs. Fox were the parents of two children: Frederick (2), a graduate of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, married Myra Hinkley; John M., a graduate of the same institution as his brother, now engaged in the electrical supply business in Portland. Mrs. Fox survives her husband and continues her residence in Portland, her home on State street.

George Francis Thurston

WE hear considerable discussion nowadays about that somewhat questionable thing called success along with much advice from self-constituted authorities on how it is to be achieved and other matters pertaining thereto. There would be much justice in the criticism that would brand the whole discussion, pro and con, as futile until some more definite term had been substituted for success, since success, in itself, is not necessarily an admirable quality, but may exist in any direction so that one may be a highly successful criminal as well as a highly successful reformer and we have even heard of people who were entirely successful in making fools of themselves. Nevertheless this would not, perhaps, be quite fair, since it is a fact that in most of such discussions a certain narrower definition attaches itself to the word which, if not definite enough to denote, at least connotes certain rather broad limitations with which we are familiar. Thus we pretty generally understand that when the word success is used, success in certain worldly operations, conventionally regarded as legitimate is intended, and by making this mental reservation we are justified in forming opinions and taking sides. When, for instance, we hear it asserted and denied with equal vehemence that a man can be successful under the economic conditions obtaining to-day, we are justified in supposing that, not success as an acrobat, or even as an artist is intended, but that which wins for a man a fortune and a prominent position in society. Even when the discussion is thus limited, however, there is still an element of vagueness that confuses the issue greatly, for, truly both sides are right and both wrong, right in their central idea, but wrong in the lengths to which they carry it. There can be no doubt, in spite of the defenders of the present order, that conditions are such that many a man with the elements of such worldly success in his character has been cast aside as human waste in the bitter struggle for existence, yet it is also obvious that there are many men who have mastered the untoward conditions and showed themselves in their true aspect. What has really happened has been a simple raising of the qualifications necessary for this type of success, a raising that doubtless destroys many of the capable, yet in which the cold and impartial eye of science may detect a promise for the rapid improvement of the race. However this may be, it is certain that when we can say of a man that he has been markedly successful in the affairs of the world to-day we have paid him the implied compliment of an unusual degree of strength of character and alertness of intelligence. Such was strikingly true in the case of George Francis Thurston, the distinguished business man of Portland, Maine, whose death in that city on January 2, 1895, deprived the community of one of its most valuable members, and was deeply mourned by his fellow citizens generally.

George Francis Thurston was born in Portland, Maine, January 20, 1848, and passed his entire life in his native place. His childhood and early youth were spent in the acquirement of an excellent and practical education, first in the local public schools, then in the Portland High School, and later at a busi-

ness college in the same city. He was an unusually apt scholar and was still but sixteen years of age when, having completed this considerable course of studies, he commenced his search for employment in the business world. The same qualities of thoroughness and alertness that made his course in school so brief, made this subsequent search an easy one and he was almost immediately employed in a clerical capacity in the office of D. W. Clark in the brokerage business in Portland. With this employer he remained two years, doing most creditable work and receiving rapid advancement, and in the year 1866 he entered the employ of the H. M. Payson Company, engaged in a large brokerage business in the same city. Here his rapid promotion continued and he held a number of positions in rapid sequence, each more important and responsible than the last. In the year 1873, when Mr. Thurston was but twenty-five years old, he stepped into a junior partnership, and later a son of H. M. Payson, George Payson, and also a nephew, Charles Payson, entered the firm and for years the three were partners. Mr. Thurston's remarkable capacity for handling detail and managing large and complex situations was very valuable to him in the new position in which he found himself and equally valuable to the firm which now had the full advantage of his talent. As a member of this concern Mr. Thurston occupied a prominent place in the business world of Portland and his great influence was always exerted towards the maintenance of sound and conservative business principles and methods, his reputation being that of one of the most substantial men in the community as well as one of the most wealthy.

But to suppose that Mr. Thurston's position in the community was purely in relation to his business, or even to business generally, would entirely misconceive and underrate the man, whose sympathies and interests were of so broad an order that they brought him into touch with his fellows in the most various relations of life. He was possessed of strong social instincts and enjoyed greatly the informal intercourse with his fellows, and he was a member of the Portland Athletic Club, which suggests another of his strong tastes, that for the manly out-door sports which are one of the most effective preservers of health and wholesome character, and in which Mr. Thurston was no mere novice, but, in many of them, very much of an adept. Perhaps the connection in which his influence was most strongly felt in the community was that furnished by his church and the cause of religion generally. He was a devoted Congregationalist, but a man of wide and tolerant views who believed in co-operation among Christians of various shades of belief. He was a member of the High Street Congregational Church, but later joined the Williston Church of the same denomination, holding in both the office of treasurer, and he was an active member of the Young Men's Christian Association. He was a man of strong, charitable instincts and supported many of the benefactions both in connection with the church and independent, giving most generously to them, not only of his fortune, but of his still more valuable time and energy. Thus he was a director, as well as a contributor to the valuable philanthropy known as the "Good Will Farm," situated at Hinckley, Maine. He was also a member of the American Missionary Association, being especially interested in home mission work and subscribing large sums to the cause, and devoted to the help of the Negro race.

On September 7, 1871, Mr. Thurston was united in marriage with Ella Amelia Kendall, of Ashby, Massachusetts, where she was born October 30, 1848, a daughter of Hosea and Lydia (Taylor) Kendall, of that place. To Mr. and Mrs. Thurston were born three children as follows: Agnes, deceased in infancy; Margaret Gertrude and Theodore Kendall. Mrs. Thurston survives her husband and at present resides in the old Thurston home at No. 106 State street, Portland.

The character of Mr. Thurston reflected in many of its traits, though modified and softened by the standards of a much more liberal time, the strong and sternly virtuous nature of a long line of Puritan ancestors inhabiting New England from the earliest Colonial period. The family was founded in this country by one Daniel Thurston in the year 1638, when he settled in Newbury, Massachusetts, and from that time to the present it has not been without a worthy representative of the name to take a creditable and, ofttimes, conspicuous part in the community's affairs. Of these forebears Mr. Thurston was a worthy scion, of a deep and essential honor, patient in adversity, yet never for an instant ceasing his efforts after his objective. The courage with which he approached and finally met death when still in the prime of a man's life was one of the most striking examples of his courage and faith. He was but forty-seven years of age at the time of this lamented occurrence, and until a comparatively short time prior to it he seemed to accomplish an even higher degree of success than he had known up to that date. The lingering and painful sickness which finally led up to his death was endured with a patience and fortitude which might well serve as an example to his fellows. In person he was a man of a retiring manner, and possessed the tastes of a scholar and artist. He delighted in books and was unusually well read and familiar with the best thought of the world. He was a strong exponent of culture and it would be difficult to measure the amount of his influence in the community towards these good things. His æsthetic taste was innate and led him to seek his keenest pleasures in the works of art and nature, but it was also highly cultivated as the result of a conscious effort on his own part to develop it to the highest possible point. Such a man is a delightful companion and about Mr. Thurston were gathered a host of the warmest and most devoted friends so that few men in the community have been more loved or more missed than he.

Van R Beedle

Van Rensselaer Beedle

THERE are some lives that, in their ceaseless, indefatigable energy, are the cause of wonder to their fellows and might well serve as a model to all those who seek the illusive goddess, Success. The men who are thus endowed undertake enterprises that would make the average man pause, apparently without fear of consequences and seem impervious to the sting of discouragement, meeting reverses, not with the usual surrender of most men, but with the simple expedient of trying again at something new. Such a man was Van Rensselaer Beedle, of South Gardiner, Maine, whose death there on March 17, 1913, removed from the community one of its most enterprising and influential citizens.

Van Rensselaer Beedle was a son of George W. and Cordelia (Woodward) Beedle, both of good old Maine stock, and was born in South Gardiner, April 1, 1840. As a child he attended the local schools for a time and proved himself an apt pupil, but the restless energy of his nature made him impatient of the restraint of the old-fashioned school system and urged him out into the world to seek his fortune. What he did was the usual thing in stories and in Maine—he went away to sea when but fifteen years of age, but, not like Robinson Crusoe, he never had occasion to regret it. His first vessel was a schooner in the coasting trade upon which he shipped in 1855, and from that time onward for eleven years he followed the sea, sailing in many waters and upon all sorts and conditions of craft. Gradually he worked his way upward from the place of plain seaman before the mast until he finally received the commission of mate. He had grown somewhat weary of the sea, however, by that time and his usual enterprising nature impelled him to give it up and try his fortune upon dry land for a time. It was in 1866 that he finally abandoned his first occupation and he straightway made his way to the oil regions of Pennsylvania, the wells of that part of the country being at the zenith of their fame, many fortunes having been made in their operation. In this region Mr. Beedle spent some seven years and, although he never won a large fortune, yet was he decidedly successful on the whole. At the end of the seven years he returned to South Gardiner and there, in the place of his birth, he commenced those industrial pursuits with which he was engaged until the time of his death; there, also, he made his permanent home. This was in the spring of the year 1873, and it was characteristic of him that almost at once he put through a project he had formed in his mind of organizing a manufacturing company and entered into a partnership with a Mr. J. W. Lawrence, of South Gardiner, to make bed slats and bed stock under the style of Lawrence & Beedle. This business turned out well from the outset and together the young partners developed a large industry. They were well fitted to work together, both being of a most energetic and enterprising nature. As an example of this one achievement of theirs may be cited. On November 9, 1880, their factory was burned to the ground, causing them a very considerable loss.

Instead of wasting time in repining or even, it would seem, in much deliberation, they plunged at once into the matter of re-building and in but six weeks from the date of the fire actually had the new factory complete and in full operation. The concern continued to prosper greatly and in 1885 Mr. Beedle purchased the interests of his partner, Mr. Lawrence, and continued to conduct the business alone. About this time, however, there began to be a great deal of competition in this line of manufacture, cheaper grades of material gradually capturing the market, until in 1891 the whole situation in bed slats and bed stock became very greatly depressed and Mr. Beedle found it unprofitable to continue. And now, once more, the energy and enterprise of the man showed themselves in no uncertain light. Where most men would have bemoaned their misfortunes and suffered the deterioration of faculty that mental depression always brings in its train, he at once responded to the necessity of prompt action. Once more he formed a partnership, this time with a Mr. J. A. R. Wyman, of South Gardiner, and under the style of Wyman & Beedle engaged in an allied line of manufacture in which the competition was not so over-keen as to become ruinous. This was the making of lounge frames, bedsteads and other similar articles of furniture. Here, once more they were successful, the superior quality of the product of their plant rapidly creating a market for itself as it became known. Indeed, the trade grew with such rapidity that they were obliged to greatly increase the size and capacity of the factory to take care of the increasing demands. It was at this time the now popular Morris chair was just coming into vogue and Mr. Beedle, foreseeing the opportunity, began the manufacture of them. They were highly successful in this venture and it was not long before it became the leading branch of the business. In 1898 Mr. Beedle purchased the interest of his partner and from that time until his death carried on the great business alone. The factory of Mr. Beedle was a model one. It was situated on the west bank of the Kennebec river about four miles from South Gardiner on the line of the Maine Central Railroad. The equipment was one of the finest of the kind in the entire region and the power was furnished by a fifty horsepower boiler which also furnished heat for the entire plant, and a forty horsepower horizontal engine; this was burned in August, 1900.

But it was not alone in the business world that Mr. Beedle was prominent in the community. Notwithstanding the exacting nature of the business and the tremendous demands made upon his time and energy, he was always interested in the general life of the community and took an active part therein. Particularly was this the case in politics, wherein he was prominent from early manhood. Allied with the local organization of the Republican party, Mr. Beedle soon demonstrated his fitness for a leading place among his colleagues and was their choice as candidate for the Common Council of Gardiner. He was successfully elected and served two years and followed this up with a five-year term on the Board of Aldermen. So notable were the services that he rendered his constituents and the city generally in these capacities, that he next became the candidate to the State Legislature. He was elected to this body in 1893 and continued thereon to 1897, taking an active part in the important legislation of that period and leaving the impress of his personality upon his fellow members. Besides these important offices he

had also held the important city positions as a member of the Board of Assessors and overseer of the poor.

On December 25, 1873, Mr. Beedle was united in marriage with Anseline A. Lawrence, of South Gardiner, Maine, a daughter of Hiram and Elizabeth (Capen) Lawrence, old and highly respected residents of that place. To Mr. and Mrs. Beedle were born four children as follows: Elizabeth Leonard, born September 10, 1874, now Mrs. Dana A. Yates, of Canton, Maine, and the mother of three children, Estelle Marjorie, Eleanor Elizabeth and Francis Dana; Anseline Estelle, born June 11, 1876, now Mrs. William W. Knight, of Bridgeport, Connecticut, and the mother of three children, Barbara, who died December 29, 1915, William Beedle and Margaret Lawrence; Harry Woodward, born August 22, 1879, a graduate of the University of Maine in 1900, and now an electrical engineer engaged in his profession in Philadelphia; and Arthur Lawrence, born May 4, 1883, a graduate of the University of Maine in 1908, and now employed by the General Electric Company of New York as a salesman with headquarters in Cincinnati, Ohio. Mrs. Beedle and her four children survive Mr. Beedle.

The long and varied career of Mr. Beedle has displayed talents and abilities as varied as the scenes in which they have been displayed or the directions in which they have been expended, but most especially has it shown those first and cardinal virtues of courage, honesty and charity without which no normal or lasting achievement may be wrought. He was engaged during his life in many occupations among many different people and classes of people, but he always proved himself in every sense a man among men and was instinctively accorded a high place in their regard. His family life was not less worthy than those other relations of business and politics in which he distinguished himself, and he showed himself the most devoted of husbands and fathers.

Charlotte Julia Thomas

A WONDERFUL life has been that of Miss Thomas, a life now well advanced, in its ninety-fourth year, and spent among pleasant surroundings, one spent in the service of others. She was born in Portland, Maine, May 20, 1822, in the old Thomas mansion, corner of India and Congress streets, daughter of Charles Thomas, one time treasurer of the State of Maine, who died in his one hundred and second year, who was a man remarkable alike for his business ability and for his benevolence, a man of thrift, sagacity, and well merited honors, whose career was in the best sense a model for all young men, and of his wife, Elizabeth (Widgery) Thomas, a descendant of William Widgery, who was the son of an English Baronet. Mrs. Thomas was a very charitable woman, actively interested and a great helper in the Abolitionist cause, and from this good woman her daughter, Charlotte J., inherits a great many of the best traits of her character.

Miss Thomas was one of a family of five children, namely: 1. Hon. William W., the war mayor of Portland, who died in 1896, aged ninety-four years; he had three sons: Hon. Elias Thomas, a noted Portland business man; Hon. William W. Thomas, Jr., twice minister to Sweden and Norway; Major-General Henry G. Thomas, who died during the opening days of 1897. 2. Elizabeth, who became the wife of —— Varnum, and whose daughter, Elizabeth W., during the closing days of the Civil War and immediately after it taught a school for colored children in the South. 3. Edward H., who died in 1896, at the age of eighty-three years, was known as "The Blind Philosopher"; he was a very brilliant man, and had every promise of a distinguished career, but sight faded, and hearing almost so; he was blind, but he could give, and he did it willingly; music he loved and it may be fairly said that his life was full of music. 4. George A., who is described as "good to everybody" and liked by everybody; he never held a public office, never took any marked part in business, never tried for many things other men value, and yet he was perhaps the best known citizen of Portland; he made a wise and judicious use of life largely for others, added greatly to the sum total of human happiness, and made the world brighter and better for his presence in it; he was a noted singer, and aided with his voice in every way possible, a favorite with many being his "Laughing Song;" he was a decided factor in the social life of Portland, and in his quiet way helped forward the upbuilding of his native city. 5. Charlotte Julia, whose name heads this sketch. Mrs. Varnum, aforementioned, was a brilliant woman, and she also possessed great talent, especially in painting and music. General Henry Goddard Thomas, a nephew of Miss Thomas, took out the first regiment of colored soldiers in the Civil War.

Everybody in Portland is familiar with "the historic Thomas mansion" as it is locally called, and by common consent the house, corner of State and Danforth streets, has been called the "Social Corner." It may be said here that the present house on Danforth street, crowded with bric-a-brac, lined with pictures, bearing everywhere witness to the refined taste of the occu-

Charlotte Anita Thomas

Charlotte Julia Thomas

This picture was taken of Miss Thomas as she posed as a Queen at the Dickens' Carnival, held at Portland, Me., in Feb., 1915.

pants, is not the first Thomas mansion, as that was destroyed in the great fire of 1866. The old house was the rallying point for many of the leading men and women, pioneers and heroes of the Abolition crusade that lifted the curse of slavery from a nation. To this house came William L. Garrison, then making his earnest protest against what he termed "an eternal lie;" Wendell Phillips, after delivering his stately but still fiery message; Rev. Parker Pillsbury, the dashing, passionate, eloquent, anti-slavery apostle, then in the full vigor of his manhood; Charles Sumner, Frederick Douglass, General Butler, General John A. Logan, Hon. William D. Northend, Hon. Leonard Swett, Hon. William P. Fessenden, Mrs. A. M. Beecher, Judge Springer, of Iowa, Mrs. Oliver Dennett, Hon. A. J. Grover, Mrs. Caroline Dana Howe, John G. Whittier, Mrs. Lucy (Stone) Blackwell, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Hon. Thomas B. Reed, and many others, and there Miss Thomas, the loved and charming hostess, imbibed the sentiments of patriotism, benevolence, progressiveness and helpfulness that have ever distinguished her life and made her one of the best known women of Maine. Years have only added to her womanly grace and quality, but while they have dealt with her most gently, her life is now necessarily largely spent in retrospective view.

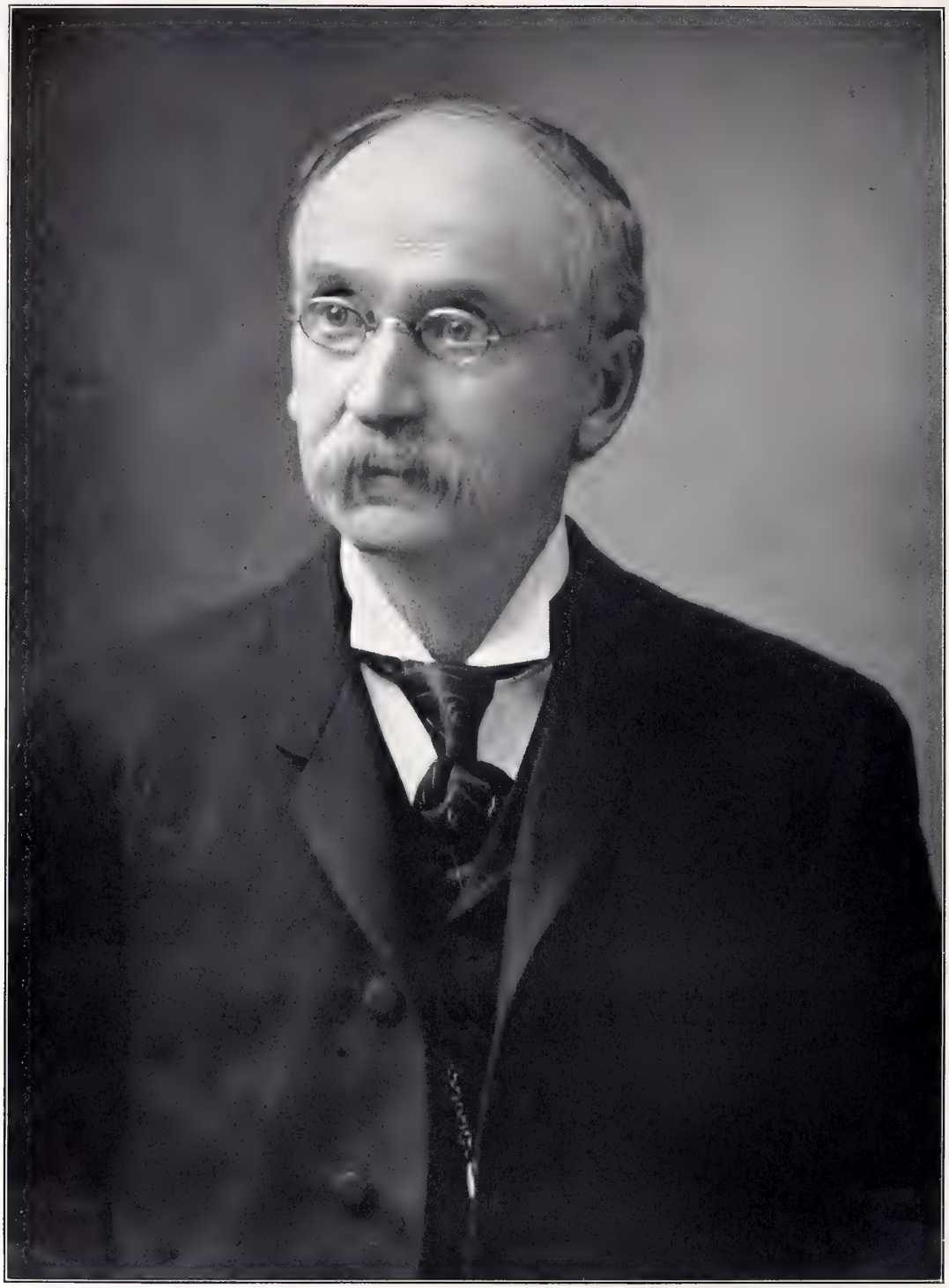
Helpfulness has been the keynote of Miss Thomas, and her life has been one of usefulness to her fellow-men and women, her social position and her own activities in other fields bringing her into contact with the rich and poor, the high and lowly; she has feasted at the banquets of the mighty and wept in the homes of the poor. She is thoroughly original, a great reader, and is and has been deeply interested in every movement that has promised to help the people of this too generally sad world to make it brighter. She has known intimately many of the social, theatrical and literary leaders among American women, American statesmen and American advanced thinkers, meeting them on the level of common thought, culture and aspiration. She has ever been an advocate of the doctrine of "equality of the sexes," hence her work for "woman suffrage" has been long, effective and continuous. The first address in favor of "woman suffrage" was delivered in Portland by the late John Neal, whose name was a household word then. She was the friend of Susan B. Anthony, the great advocate of "woman suffrage," and of Lucy (Stone) Blackwell and her husband, Henry Blackwell. Miss Thomas is an ardent Socialist, is a member of the Burns, Literary, Civic, Progressive and Beecher Evolution clubs, and in all the lines of thought and action prevailing in these clubs she is a firm believer and earnest advocate, one of the pioneers, active ever with voice, influence and means. Nor is the past tense to be literally applied to Miss Thomas, for her keen and cultivated mind still leads in advanced thought, the body only failing to respond to the clarion call that is gathering the women of America to victory over prejudice and traditions that have bound them.

In the "long ago" Miss Thomas was the friend of the authoress, Harriet Beecher Stowe, and was acquainted with the negro from whom Mrs. Stowe drew her inspiration for the character, "Uncle Tom." In her friendly, intimate intercourse with the authoress, Miss Thomas was made a confidant concerning other characters appearing in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," that wonderful story that has been translated into every European and many Asiatic lan-

guages. It is interesting to know—as she told Miss Thomas—that of all the characters appearing in the book that of "Little Eva" most affected the authoress, and that the death scene that has caused the tears of countless thousands to flow, also caused Mrs. Stowe to pass nights of genuine distress, unable to restrain her own tears. Years ago Miss Thomas knew many of the leading men and women then on the stage, for whom she felt a deep sympathy, saying, "Think of it. The late hours they must keep, the hasty trips they take, the temptations to which they are exposed, they must be more than granite to resist all this. I try to help them as well as I can." Charlotte Cushman was one of her particular favorites, she having known her for many years, and saw her the last time she appeared in Boston.

In her benevolences Miss Thomas has followed the impulse of her own heart to first relieve before considering the causes that produced suffering or sin. When remonstrated with by friends who assured her that it was entirely "his own fault" that a once brilliant man was in poverty and hunger, she replied, "never mind that, it isn't a question of what he has been but what we can help him to be." Strangers knowing her generous heart have appealed to her by letter and in return have received the financial aid from her that has enabled them to make a fresh start and reach, finally, responsible position. Numberless such instances mark a life that can truly be said to have been spent in the service of others. Miss Thomas is a constant doer of good. She has some ideas other people may or may not endorse, but none the less she cherishes them and will live out her life along her own lines. "Do not keep your home bright for the sake of a few people of your own circle," she said once to a friend. "Make it bright for the sake of humanity." She has carried that idea into practice, and the result is known to thousands who know, esteem, admire and love the good woman who has kept a "home bright for humanity."

Miss Thomas conforms to no religious creed, belongs to no church, but has lived and lives a gospel of helpfulness, love of humanity and equality. A royal woman, who has been rewarded with length of years unusual, with friends in every walk of life whose companionship and letters are her present greatest joy. She has seen the triumph of many causes she has espoused and the great advance in liberal thought for which she has so long contended. She has fought the good fight and for her the lengthening shadows have no terror.



Daniel Winslow Hawkes

Daniel Winslow Hawkes

IN an age when the talents and abilities of most men are turned almost exclusively to self-aggrandizement or the accomplishment of personal ambitions, it is very welcome to observe the career of one who, on the contrary, gave but a small proportion of his energies to these things, but devoted well nigh the whole of a long life to the interests of others and the advantage of the community as a whole. And surely there is no realm in which work may be counted as of greater value than in that of education, for in no way, save perhaps in those strange waves of religious and moral revival that we occasionally notice, can a community be so directly influenced as in the correct education of its children, who in a generation will form its active, thinking part. It was in this important realm that the unusual talents of D. Winslow Hawkes, of Portland, Maine, were expended with such good effect that the city recognized in him one of its most valuable members and mourned his sudden death on July 7, 1910, as a serious loss to the community at large.

Daniel Winslow Hawkes was a native of Windham, Maine, in which charming old town he was born July 28, 1838, the youngest child of Daniel L. and Abigail (Pennell) Hawkes, representatives of sturdy old Maine stock. His childhood was spent principally in his native town in the usual occupations of that age, chief of which was the acquirement of his education. This was accomplished by attending the local public schools for a number of years and later by a course in the Westbrook Seminary at what was then Westbrook but now Portland, Maine. In the latter institution Mr. Hawkes prepared himself for college, but never actually attended one, turning his attention almost immediately to the problems of practical education as they presented themselves at that time. His first activity in this line was in the practical direction of teaching, holding a position as instructor in several of the neighboring district schools including those at Falmouth, West Falmouth and Windham. Mr. Hawkes' tastes were typically those of the student and scholar, and it was a great pleasure to him when he secured, not long afterwards, an instructor's place in the Westbrook Seminary, where, of course, the atmosphere of culture and scholarship was to be found in a much more marked degree than in the ordinary district school in the country. His duties in his new position included that of superintending the house for boarding pupils maintained in connection with the institution, a task of much responsibility and requiring great tact in the performance of it because of the close relations into which it brought him with the pupils. To a person of Mr. Hawkes' temperament it was a delightful experience as he had the power in a very marked degree of winning the affection of his little charges and entering into their childish viewpoints with great insight and sympathy. This congenial position he held for a period of five years and probably would not have given it up then but that an opportunity arose for him to greatly extend his sphere of influence, and which he felt it his duty to embrace.

This was an offer of the principalship of the Cape Elizabeth High School, which had just been founded. Mr. Hawkes accepted the offer and became its first principal, holding the office for twenty-one years. It was in 1874 that he took up his new and enlarged duties, and from that time on to his retirement, he proved himself a most potent factor for good in educational circles in that region. Coming into personal contact with the numerous children who attended the school during his long incumbency, he was able to impress the successive classes with something of his own attitude towards learning and culture and unquestionably exerted a most beneficial influence upon all who were of sufficiently good intelligence to understand him. During the period between 1892 and 1896 Mr. Hawkes served also as a member of the Deering Board of Education, having been elected to that office three consecutive times for a term of two years each. In 1895 he resigned from his position as principal of the Cape Elizabeth High School, and devoted himself to the more general questions under the notice of the board, and to his private affairs. Shortly after this time Deering became incorporated into the larger community of Portland, but the services of Mr. Hawkes were of far too valuable a kind for the city not to avail itself of them, and he was accordingly elected a member of the Portland School Board in 1904, 1906 and 1908. He was serving the last of these terms at the time of his death.

Aside from his educational work Mr. Hawkes had no business save his dealings in real estate, which did, indeed, especially towards the latter end of his life, become large and important. He was a man of shrewd business intelligence and foresight and his investments were made so wisely that he finally found himself in possession of a valuable estate consisting of some of the most desirable city property to be found in Portland. Mr. Hawkes was a Republican in politics, and being a man of prominence and wide popularity would no doubt have made a strong candidate in the city. He would not consider any such proposal, however, remaining entirely outside of politics as they are conducted to-day and refusing all offices save those educational ones in which he served so consistently and to the great advantage of the city. Mr. Hawkes was a Universalist in religious belief, and for many years associated with All Souls Universalist Church of Morrills, both as a most devoted member and supporter and at one time as trustee. He was prominent in the Masonic order and at his death was a past master of Westbrook Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons.

On April 16, 1862, Mr. Hawkes was united in marriage with Martha E. Smith, a native of Windham, Maine, a daughter of Frederick and Martha (Stone) Smith. Her father, Frederick Smith, was also a native of Windham, but her mother came from Fryburg in the same State. They were both members of fine old Maine families and to them were born nine children of whom Mrs. Hawkes is the youngest.. Mrs. Hawkes who, like her husband, was a Universalist, survives him and is now a resident of Portland, making her home at No. 18 Waverly street.

But more than by anything that he did was the community benefited by what he was. It is of course always difficult to gauge or measure the effect produced by the mere presence of a fine character in the midst of us, but there will be few to deny that it is a most potent influence. Mr. Hawkes' character

was one to influence for the best. He possessed that essential simplicity without which the best kind of honor is impossible, the honor that has eyes only for the straight road and is not even aware of the tortuous paths that deception delights in. Nowhere is this quality so important as in dealing with children, who, more than any others, themselves possess it. And doubtless this was the cause of the great success that crowned all his efforts in the capacity of teacher. His tastes, too, were simple, of the wholesome and open-air sort which lead to no ill habits, and towards the end of his life he took a high degree of pleasure in his automobile, which he drove himself, and it was while actually engaged in this recreation that death overtook him. The grief felt on this occasion was at once very general and very sincere, and a great many of his prominent friends expressed their sorrow at the event and affection for the man in the shape of written testimonials. The local press joined also in this chorus of appreciation, the following extract being taken from a Portland paper as illustrative of the feeling which then prevailed and the regard in which he was held.

The sudden death of Mr. D. Winslow Hawkes this morning was a shock to our community. He was a type of citizen whose removal from earthly activities is a distinct loss. Interested in all movements for the betterment of society, his activities have been most marked in the educational field, to the improvement of which he gave a long life of service. His years of teaching and his service on the superintending school committee of Portland have kept him in close touch with the youth of a generation or more, and no man numbers among his friends a greater proportion of those who in their youth have been guided by his skillful hand.

Gustavus Adolphus Robertson

THERE are but few names which should be so highly honored by the good citizens of Augusta, Maine, as that of Gustavus Adolphus Robertson, to whom they are indebted in a very large measure for the reform and subsequent development of the city's school system to its present splendid status. Mr. Robertson was not a native of Augusta, but was a country boy of the type of training that have given so many of our best and greatest citizens to the country. A son of Sylvester and Angeline (Russell) Robertson, of Bethel, Maine, he was himself born there on August 23, 1840. His father was a cabinet maker by trade and the son always took a great interest in the beautiful and useful things that the elder man so skillfully produced. While a boy he attended the common schools of his native town and there proved himself an apt pupil. When he came of an age to do so, he secured work on the railroad and later as a log driver on the river. Mr. Robertson at this time was still a mere lad in years, but he had developed at an unusually early age and had attained the stature and strength of a man. He was, indeed, famous through the countryside for his great strength and as a log driver was always performing some feat that involved not only his unusual muscular power, but courage as well. His father at length took him into his own employ and taught him cabinet making, and for a long time the lad worked with him, displaying as much skill as he had strength. It was while thus employed that Mr. Robertson was asked to teach in the Bethel Academy where he had been a student but a short time before. This the young man agreed to do, and thus became introduced to the profession that was to prove his life career. School teaching in those days was a very different matter from what it is to-day; a class of boy often was present that made it not only disagreeable for the teacher but often even a dangerous matter. Several stalwart upper form boys, hardened to bone and sinew by the out-door life were often more than a match for the teacher, particularly if he happened, as was often the case, to be something of a student himself with the usual physical accompaniments of a sedentary life. But Mr. Robertson had no such shortcomings as this to struggle with; if he had the mental training and book lore he was no less fitted with the muscular development equally required, and he proceeded rapidly to establish the most complete discipline ever known in the school. He remained for a time at Bethel and then took charge of the grammar school at Old Town, where his course was merely a repetition of that at Bethel on a slightly larger scale. But a more ambitious as well as a more difficult task awaited Mr. Robertson. His success had been so marked in dealing with the unruly pupils of these country districts that his fame had blown abroad over a large district and in 1868 attracted the attention of the school board at Augusta. It seems remarkable that at this date the schools of a city like Augusta should have been in the same straits as those in the country districts, and yet such was actually the case. Rough and violent

pupils had established such a reign of terror in some of the schools that many teachers had been compelled to leave and it was difficult to get others who were willing to take their places. One of the worst places in the city in this particular was the grammar school on State street which occupied the present site of the William R. Smith Grammar School. It was to take charge of this place of ungenial reputation that Mr. Robertson was invited to Augusta, and the nature of the task explained to him. He smiled and accepted with alacrity; the position meant an entrance into the public affairs of the capital city, and as for the obstacles Mr. Robertson had had a taste of them before and felt considerable confidence in himself. The boys in the school nicknamed their new principal the "farmer from Oxford county" and proceeded at once to the tactics that had driven out so many of his predecessors, in the confident expectation that he would follow them. They had reckoned without their host, however, and the result was that a number of the ringleaders were in much graver danger of leaving the school than the master. The young man who had grown hard and fearless in the rough environment and dangers of a logging camp was not disposed to look with alarm on any school in the State. Quickly he restored order, quickly he established a new discipline and a simple system of operation that turned the institution from a thing semi-chaotic, to a quiet, smoothly running place of learning where teachers and pupils understood what was expected of them and did the same without undue friction. So rapid had the change been that the people of Augusta were as much astonished as delighted, and Mr. Robertson was placed in charge of all the grammar schools in the city as a sort of superintendent. What he had done for the one school he did for them all, nor did he stop with the mere establishment of order but turned his attention to making them as efficient as a system as the resources at his command would admit of. His ability as an organizer here made itself profoundly felt and there slowly emerged from the unpromising beginning, under the shaping of his masterly hand, the splendid system of schools that Augusta owns to-day. For twenty-five years he continued his connection with these schools, giving them the best of his thought and efforts and it would be difficult to imagine any more complete revolution than that which occurred in their condition during that period. In the year 1893 he finally retired from this connection, but he never lost interest in the system he had done so much to create, and kept a particularly warm spot in his affections for it during the remainder of his life.

Upon his retirement from his position as supervisor, Mr. Robertson was offered that of trustee of the normal schools of the State and accepted the same gladly as it still kept him in touch with educational matters, in which he was so deeply interested, while relieving him of the very trying active duties of his former post. In this new department his executive talent was also felt, and a number of important improvements were made in the normal school system, during his term of office, which, indeed, only terminated with his death. But Mr. Robertson could not shake off difficulties and public responsibilities in so easy a manner; the public had tasted of his skill and capability in one department and desired to profit by it in others, to say nothing of the perfectly natural and praiseworthy wish to duly honor him with public office.

In 1897, four years after his resigning from the schools, Mr. Robertson was chosen overseer of the poor, a post in which the work and responsibility certainly outweighed the glory. Mr. Robertson accepted, however, partly because he found it difficult to refuse a request on the part of his fellow citizens so obviously prompted by honest admiration, and partly because he was really interested in the problems presented by the poor and wished to try some means for the amelioration of their condition. He was successful in a marked degree with that very knotty question and continued in the office three years giving his best efforts to the service of the community. In the year 1903 came an honor most fitting as a crown to these long and faithful services, in the form of the Republication nomination as mayor of Augusta. He was duly elected and the year following re-elected with much enthusiasm. Once again, as mayor, as in every office he had filled, he gave even more to the city than it could ever return to him in the shape of honors. His administrations were models of integrity and efficiency and Augusta was greatly benefited thereby. Before his second term had advanced very far, however, he was further honored by the nomination and election to the State Senate as representative of Kennebec county. This office he was not destined to fill as his death occurred on November 12, 1904, a few days after his election.

Notwithstanding the great amount of time spent by Mr. Robertson in the work involved in his various official capacities, this did not exclude him from an active participation in other departments of the community's life. He was, for instance, very fond of the society of his fellows and this he found to a great extent in the lodges of various orders with which he was associated. He was a member of the Free and Accepted Masons of Augusta and of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

On January 5, 1870, Mr. Robertson was united in marriage with Elizabeth Park, of Searsport, Maine, a daughter of Captain Joseph and Hannah Eliza Park of that town. To Mr. and Mrs. Robertson were born two children, Edith Mae, deceased, and Josephine Park Robertson. Mrs. Robertson survives her husband and is still a resident of the charming home at No. 82 Pleasant street, Augusta, in which they spent so long and happy a married life.

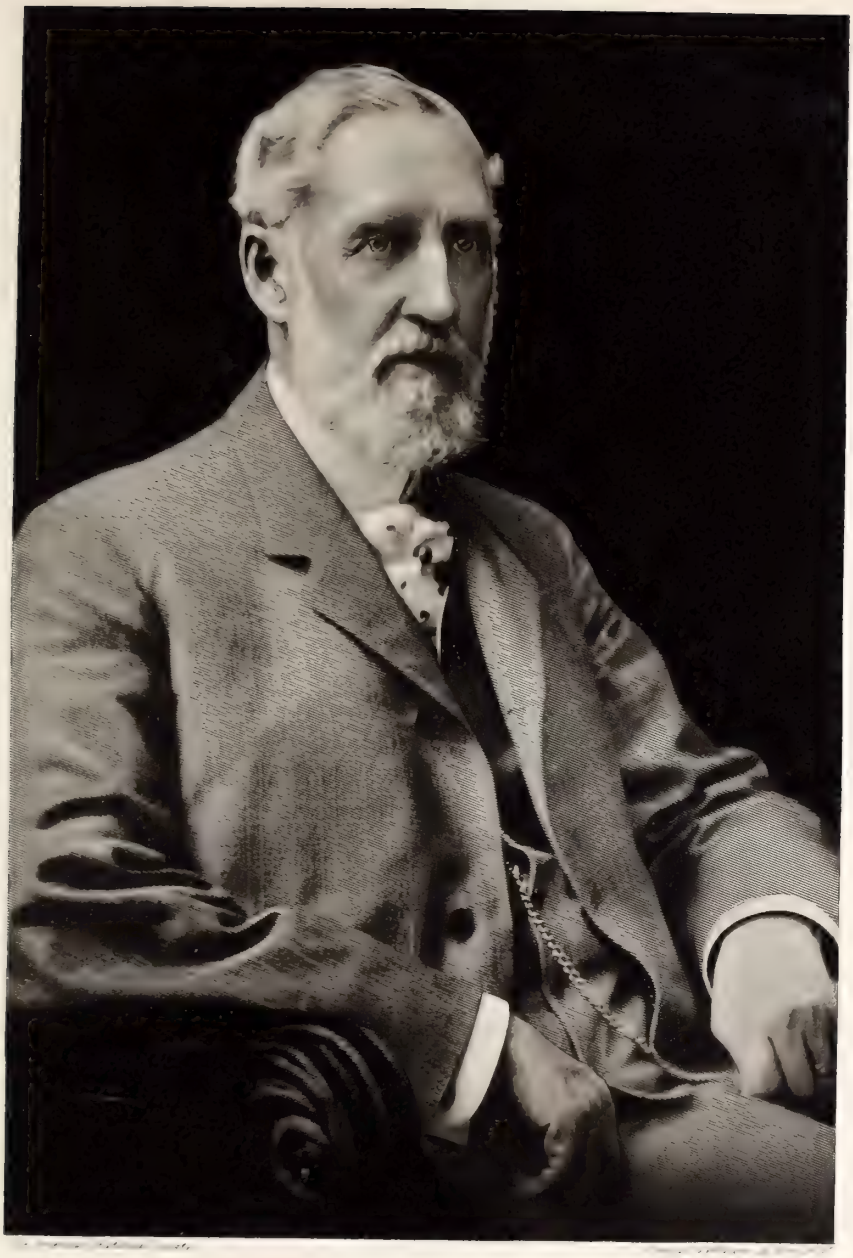
Mr. Robertson's character was exemplary in every respect and his personality one that commanded attention in all circumstances and environments. Oxford county, where he was born, is a land rough but kindly and from it he seemed to derive the same qualities. His manner seemed even brusque and suggestive of an austerity of nature that was far from being a reality, and the long years of conflict with unruly elements in society made him prompt to act when opposed. Throughout his protracted term as school superintendent of the Augusta schools he had met with violence and at times repaid it in like kind, yet no one more readily responded to any demand for sympathy and his love for the meek and gentle, especially little children, was as impressive as it was genuine. He was one of the most direct of men, he simply could not play politics and its devious roads were impossible to him. His own ways were as clear as day and straight as an arrow and he followed them with an energy and enthusiasm which very commonly swept away all obstacles and attained his purpose with startling speed. Although many peo-

ple approached him in the first instance with some misgiving, once the ice was broken, so to speak, friendships were rapidly formed and, if the other were worthy, rarely broken. It is certain that his death was mourned by a most unusually large circle of personal friends and regretted by a whole community.

Galen Clapp Moses

NEARLY fourscore years of life, the greater part of which was spent in the continuous service of his fellow-men is the record of Galen Clapp Moses, whose death on April 19, 1915, brought to a close the career of one who, notwithstanding his age, was still a most active and useful member of society, and still fulfilled those tasks and obligations which he had taken upon himself and which made him one of the most important figures in the community. The personal annals of New England contain many accounts of men who seem in an unusual degree identified with the development of some particular section of the country, identified to such an extent, indeed, that they seem almost to play the part of fairy godfathers to the fortunate communities, taking a share in the running of all their affairs from the most general functions of government to the private acts of charity to the neglected and helpless. Such a part was played for the city of Bath, Maine, by the distinguished gentleman whose name heads this memorial sketch, and whose death is a loss to that city, quite irreparable.

Born August 30, 1835, at Bath, Maine, the son of Oliver and Lydia Hamm (Clapp) Moses, old and highly respected residents of the city, Galen Clapp Moses passed his childhood in his native town engaged in the usual tasks and pastimes of childhood, chief among which was the gaining of an education. This was accomplished for some years in the public schools of the neighborhood, Mr. Moses graduating from the Bath High School in 1852. His preparatory studies being thus concluded, he then attended Bowdoin College, where he distinguished himself in his classes, graduating with high honors with the class of 1856. He was now ready to embark upon the serious business of life, his first venture being in the newspaper line. For a short time he presided over the *Eastern Times,* a weekly periodical published in Bath, in the capacity of editor, but receiving an offer of a position as secretary in the Bath Mutual Marine Insurance Company, he gave up the newspaper and accepted it. For a time he remained in this employ, doing excellent work and learning much of business in general and of insurance in particular, which proved invaluable to him in later years. An opportunity arose at this time for Mr. Moses to make the trip to Europe, which he did not neglect, but journeyed for about a year abroad, improving his opportunity for increasing his knowledge and experience in life. Returning to the United States, he formed a partnership with William H. McLellan, with whom he conducted a wholesale grocery business for a number of years and with a high degree of success. In 1865, however, he abandoned this upon his election to the office of treasurer of the Worumbo Manufacturing Company of Lisbon Falls, Maine, and so began an association which continued the remainder of his life. To no one so largely as to Mr. Moses is the great growth and prosperity of the industry due, who labored earnestly for its advantage for upwards of half a century, a period and a labor only ended by his death. Among the many other business institutions with which he was connected, particular mention should



Galen C. Moses

be made of the People's Twenty-five Cents Savings Bank. The affairs of this bank were in very bad condition, when Mr. Moses was persuaded by the late James S. Lowell to take charge of it with the purpose of saving it from liquidation if possible. He accepted the task more for the sake of the people in general and the depositors, than on his own account, and, installed in the office of president, the effects of his masterly management were at once apparent. From that time to this the bank has grown in strength and the confidence of the community until to-day it is one of the leading institutions of the kind thereabouts. He was also president of the Rumford Falls and Rangely Lakes Railroad Company, the Androscoggin Water Power Company, the New England Shipbuilding Company and various electric light and power companies, and a director of the Bath Iron Works.

But great and important as was the work done by Mr. Moses in the financial and industrial realms, it was scarcely in that connection that he was best known or most admired in the community. His public spirit was of a most unusual kind and caused him to be universally recognized as one of the greatest benefactors of that region. His interest in Bath real estate, while it unquestionably greatly added to his own private fortune, was the means of the most marked improvements in the appearance of the city as well as a great increase in the business conveniences and facilities which it had to offer. He was a great builder, and a prominent business man of Bath once remarked of him that it was he "who by his building operations on our business streets justified the calling of Bath a city." That this is no figure of speech is obvious enough, from the list of properties owned by him and other members of the Moses family, imperfect and partial as it is. On Sumner street, the Columbia Theatre and all the fine business blocks with the exception of one, from Front street to Elm, and on Elm again, all those to the Farnum block. On Front street, also, there stand such splendid buildings as the Sagadahoc building, the Percy and Church blocks. Added to these, and perhaps more important than any of them individually, are his splendid gifts to the city, the handsome Public Library building, and the Young Men's Christian Association building, to the erection of which he contributed forty thousand dollars, two-thirds of the total cost.

Perhaps it is in connection with such public-spirited acts as these that Mr. Moses is most gratefully remembered in his native city, and truly he was connected with well nigh every movement of importance which had the welfare of the community as its object. He was president of the Old Ladies' Home in Bath, the Patten Free Library Association, and a member of many other organizations. His connection with the Young Men's Christian Association continued for many years and was a most fortunate one for that organization. He was its president and treasurer and devoted an immense amount of his time and energy to managing and directing its affairs, and besides was a constant and liberal contributor financially to its support. His gift of forty thousand dollars towards the erection of the building has been noted. He also paid himself the interest on a mortgage held against it for a number of years, and in his will left a sum sufficient to pay off the principal as well. Greatly interested in the cause of education, Mr. Moses found time to do a great deal for its advancement also. He was president of the board of overseers of Bow-

doin College and a member of its finance committee, and he was vice-president and a director of the Bangor Theological Seminary of Bangor, Maine. In religion he was a strong Congregationalist and gave largely to the cause both of the church in general and of the Winter Street Church of that denomination. Of the latter he was a life-long member and one of its most generous supporters for many years. In this connection it should also be mentioned that he was president of the Maine Missionary Society and an active worker therein. In the matter of politics Mr. Moses was an independent Democrat, a strong believer in the general principles of that party, but considering himself entirely free to support whomsoever he desired at the polls.

Mr. Moses married (first) Susan W. Croswell, of Charlestown, Massachusetts. This lady died in 1882. Mr. Moses married (second) January 17, 1884, Emma Hall McIlwain, of Philadelphia. Mrs. Moses survives her husband.

The death of Mr. Moses was the signal for an unusual expression of affection and regret, in the form of many acts of spontaneous homage to his memory, such as the closing of public institutions and all business houses during the funeral, and in countless testimonials, spoken and written. Of the latter, expressing as they do more vividly than any other thing the feeling of the community, it will be appropriate to give a few examples, with which this sketch shall close. The institutions of which he was a member one and all passed resolutions expressive of their admiration and sorrow, of which that of the Young Men's Christian Association, for which he had done so much, is typical. It follows:

Whereas, God, in His infinite wisdom and kindness, has called unto Himself from this life, the father and friend of the Young Men's Christian Association of Bath, Mr. Galen C. Moses, and

Whereas, We, *the Directors of the Association,* desire to express our sincerest appreciation of his faithful interest and devotion to the Association, and to express our sorrow at his death, be it

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved wife, relatives and friends our deepest sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to Mrs. Moses, published in the Bath *Daily Times* and placed upon the records of the Association.

The Committee of the State Young Men's Christian Association also passed eloquent resolutions as did the Men's Club of the Winter Street Church, in which he had always showed great interest; the latter follows. It is in the form of a letter to Mrs. Moses:

At a regular meeting of the Winter Street Church Men's Club the great loss which not only this organization but the entire community has sustained in the death of your husband filled the minds of all present; and while all recognized that no words could express adequately the feelings of our members towards their late associate, among whose many gifts to the public the magnificent assembly room which he provided for this club is one of the least and yet of such priceless worth in its possibilities for good and such a fitting memorial of him, yet it was felt that some attempt to express the feelings of the members of this club to you should be made, and therefore the undersigned were appointed a committee to convey to you from this organization an expression of sympathy and appreciation.

The far-reaching effects and influence of a truly Christian life, such as that which

the members of the Winter Street Church Men's Club saw exemplified by Mr. Moses, cannot be measured; but it is an inspiration to all men, and in his death this club and this city have lost one whose place can never be really filled. That he was permitted so long a life in which to do good is the one consolation which this event permits.

The personal character of Mr. Moses has not been touched upon in this sketch, the retiring nature that caused him to shrink from public life and refuse such offers from his political party as that of their nomination for mayor of the city and Governor of the State, has not been recorded, nor those kindly and cultured tastes for travel and reading, nor yet a thousand graces of personality which made him so unusual. These were rather reserved for the more eloquent tongue of one of his close personal friends, who at the time of Mr. Moses' death spoke in part as follows:

Our community has met with a serious loss in the death of Galen Clapp Moses. For half a century he has been a prominent figure in our business and social life. For the last quarter of a century he has been preeminent in his public spirited service to the community. We owe to him two public buildings which are centers of social service of the highest importance. . . . We have numerous men of much larger means than ever Mr. Moses possessed, but to him belongs the distinction of having made the largest gifts to the public according to his means, in the entire history of our city thus far. These public gifts were only incidental to his life of giving for the last thirty years. His regular and systematic gifts to numerous and philanthropic objects together with a large and unknown number of private gifts, amounted to thousands of dollars yearly.

It is worth while to note the fact, well understood by those who knew him intimately in his younger days, that his large benefactions did not spring from a natural propensity for giving, nor from early training, but were the result of a deep and genuine religious experience, which in some important respects changed his nature.

It was distinctly the "fruit of the spirit" in his life. He once told the present writer that giving was not natural to him; that at first it cost him no little effort to obey his enlightened conscience in the matter of giving. . . .

Many of his benefactions were bestowed privately, unknown and unsuspected by the public. He was always glad to help a worthy young man in his struggle to gain an education. It was his deep interest in the young men and boys of our city that led him to put forty thousand dollars into a Y. M. C. A. building and to give annually hundreds of dollars to maintain its work. . . . One of these days the community will wake up to the fact that they have had living among them a man who was preeminently a lover of his fellow men, who was always studying how he could be a help to others, whether individuals or organizations or the entire community. It was his love for men and his desire to be of the utmost service to them that in the last year of his life led him at a cost of nearly two thousand dollars to provide a finely appointed room in the Winter Street Church for the use of men.

On taking his place in the membership of the church Mr. Moses began at once to be interested in the worldwide work of the Christian Church and particularly the work of his own denomination. All branches of missionary effort appealed to him and he gave money for their support systematically and with great liberality. . . . Among Congregationalists our State has produced few if any laymen more efficiently useful and more widely honored than Mr. Moses.

Mr. Moses had an active mind and was well informed on a wide variety of subjects. He had the culture of a college bred man and kept his mind alert by diligent reading. He cultivated a taste for the beautiful by surrounding himself in his home with choice works of art.

Frankness was one of the fine traits of his character. . . . No one could accuse him of being two-faced. He always had the courage of his convictions. Mr. Moses was perfectly loyal and devoted in his home relations and found his highest enjoyment in his home.

He gratified his social nature, not by frequenting clubs or other resorts, but by gathering a few friends for an evening of quiet recreation in his own home.

One of the fine traits which his intimate friends love to recall was his deep and genuine humility. . . . This humility appeared in a certain embarrassment or shrinking which he manifested when any one gave warm expression to their appreciation of his kind deeds. . . .

His long, brave and cheerful fight with an insidious disease is ended. His day's work is done and well done. . . .

What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love kindness, and to walk humbly with thy God.

Thomas Augustus Huston

THE due reward of merit, it has often been observed, is frequently, or even generally, withheld until death has rendered its payment all but vain. This, however, is less true in active democratic communities such as are typical of these United States which are ever on the outlook for ability of any kind and where talent is recognized as the most marketable of all commodities. It was surely not true at all in the case of Thomas Augustus Huston, whose name heads this brief appreciation and whose reputation in Auburn, Maine, for success gained without the compromise of his ideals is exceeded by none of his fellow citizens. Indeed his death there after a short illness, September 3, 1908, was felt as a general loss to the community, so closely had he become identified with the interests of the city in almost every relation.

Thomas Augustus Huston was born October 4, 1840, at Falmouth, Maine, the youngest of fourteen children of William and Susan (Skillings) Huston, respected residents of that town. His father was a farmer by occupation, and it was upon the home farm that the lad grew up. His education was the somewhat meagre one of the farmer's son of that day and generation and was gained at the local public schools, the remainder of his time being pretty well occupied with light duties in connection with the farming. While still a mere youth he left the paternal roof and made his way to Portland, where he had decided lay greater opportunities for success than in the rural district of his childhood. Here he sought employment and here his bright, attractive manner speedily found it for him and he began his notable business career in the extremely humble capacity of driver of a delivery wagon. The employer for whom he worked was a baker, a Mr. Kolb, and it was in that gentleman's establishment that Mr. Huston learned the business and had his interest directed to the possibilities of scientific baking. He was a thrifty and industrious youth, a combination which means money saved, and sure enough, when he had attained the age of twenty-nine years, he had saved a sufficient portion of his earnings to enable him to take up business on his own account. It was in 1869 that he came to Auburn, Maine, and there started a small baking shop, the ovens, the store and the office where he kept his own books all in exceedingly narrow compass. Mr. Huston was a progressive man, however, and at the same time a prudent one. Keeping step by step with an increasing trade he enlarged his output accordingly, but he never attempted more than circumstances warranted. At first he confined himself almost entirely to the baking of pastry and it was his earnest effort to make this the best of its kind in the neighborhood. This purpose he achieved in the one legitimate way, by putting the best of ingredients into his material and hiring really skilled and competent bakers. Little by little his sales increased and spread over a larger area of the city, until he found himself possessed of a considerable local reputation. His first bakery stood on the corner of Turner and Court streets, but in the year 1878 his business had expanded entirely beyond

the capacity of the little place and he was obliged to remove to larger quarters. He chose the location on North Main street that is now occupied by the great baking plant, but at that time by a far smaller building. It now became the purpose of Mr. Huston to extend his business beyond its local limits, and for this purpose he first operated local stores at Lewiston, Maine, on the site now occupied by the Sands Block, and at Norway, Maine, and even went as far afield as Alabama where he founded a large bakery in the city of Birmingham. These experiments, although successful, gave way a little later to the far more practical method of supplying other retailers and Mr. Huston then concentrated his attention upon the manufacturing end in Auburn. Later his establishment was burned to the ground, but he only seized the opportunity to erect the splendid modern baking plant, the largest of its kind in the State of Maine, and equipped with every modern device of the baker and confectioner. About the same time he began to admit partners into the business, and in 1883 Mr. John N. Packard, of whom a sketch appears elsewhere in this work, was admitted, and a little later Mr. W. P. Breneman also became a partner, the firm name in the meanwhile becoming T. A. Huston & Company. In the year 1885 Mr. Huston took up the manufacture of candy, almost as an experiment, but it very soon became a large integral part of the business and now, it and the crackers and biscuits produced there form the standard brands in use in New England. From the little store with its neighborhood trade the business had grown to enormous proportions before Mr. Huston's death, with a splendid three-story building, light and sanitary, and its thousands of patrons extending throughout New England and beyond. It had attained far too great a momentum to be abandoned even upon the death of Mr. Huston in 1908, and was carried on, at first by his partners until 1914, when, with the retirement of Mr. Packard on account of ill health, the partnership came to an end, and since then by his two sons. The plant is even now in full operation and stands a monument to its founder's business genius.

The development of so great an industry would seem to have been a quite sufficient task for the powers of most men, but not so with Mr. Huston, whose great energy and broad interests drove him to take part in many other activities of his adopted city. In the matter of politics, for instance, he was a very prominent figure and would probably have had a brilliant career in public office but for one circumstance. The city of Auburn, and indeed, practically the whole State of Maine, is well known as a stronghold of Republicanism, while Mr. Huston was a very sincere and ardent Democrat. He was very active in the local organization and several times was the party candidate for mayor of Auburn. So well known was he and so popular personally, that he invariably made a splendid showing at the polls in spite of the tremendous handicap of his party, yet never enough to elect him to office. He was a well known Mason and a member of Tranquil Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons. In the matter of religion, Mr. Huston was a member of the Adventist Church in Auburn and greatly interested in the work of the congregation. He gave a great deal of his time, considering how much it was occupied, and unreservedly of his means in support of the various philanthropies and benevolences in connection with the church, and indeed, to all causes which promised the advantage of the community or any group within it.

In 1872 Mr. Huston was united in marriage with Rebecca Richmond, of Turner, Maine, a daughter of Alanson and—— (Williams) Richmond, old and highly respected residents of the place. To Mr. and Mrs. Huston were born four children, as follows: Maude, now Mrs. E. C. Andrews, of Boston, and the mother of one daughter, Geraldine; Roy, who married Maude Hanawell and by her has had four children, Perdita, Ruth, Thomas and William; Alice, now Mrs. Richard Stevens, of Boston; and Naham, who married Helen Skillinger. The two sons, Roy and Naham, both reside in Auburn and now are partners in the great business left by their father. Mr. Huston is survived by his wife and four children, Mrs. Huston still residing in the charming home at No. 68 Loring avenue.

The character of Mr. Huston was in many ways a very remarkable one, and in all ways most commendable. He combined many elements in his one person and so great was his essential energy that he found time for the expression of all. His fondness for the practical affairs of life was evidenced by the great industry that he built up at the cost of much labor and difficulty, and by his active participation in politics, yet he was also fond of the quiet things in life and sought his recreation away from much companionship. While he did not shrink from the society of his fellows at all, still he found his greatest happiness in the intimate intercourse of his own household, liking best to be at home with the members of his family about him. He never outgrew the simple fondness for the country and rural occupations that had become a part of him during his childhood upon the farm. About 1888 he bought a charming place at the corner of Loring and Foster avenues, Auburn, large enough for him to have there a small farm and it was one of his best loved pastimes to oversee and even work himself at the operations there. It has been remarked that his educational advantages were of a limited order, and this fact was appreciated by him keenly, so that it became his purpose to remedy the defect. Fortunately he was extremely fond of reading, so that the task was rather a pleasure than otherwise, so that he soon became far better educated than the average man who has had courses in school and college, and far more familiar with the knowledge and wisdom of the world. As he himself in life, so now should his memory serve as an example of what can be done from small beginnings by consistent effort and unfaltering faith.

Gilman Porter Littlefield

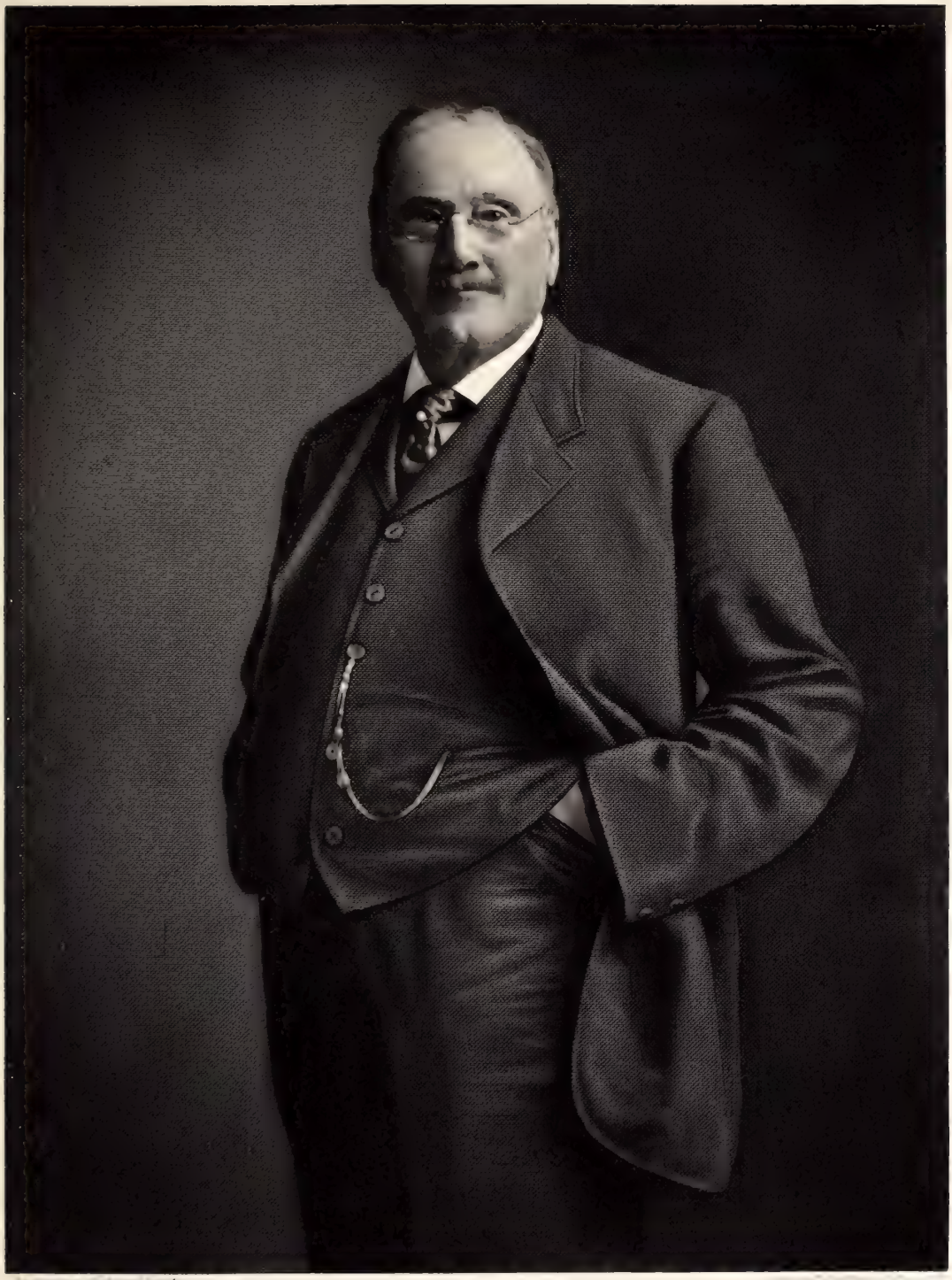
MEASURED as a man, Gilman P. Littlefield occupied a position in his community allotted to few to hold. The worth of his citizenship was recognized by all and the offices, political and otherwise, that he was chosen to fill were administered with the same high efficiency that marked the administration of his own large and important private concerns. A man of strict integrity and lofty purpose, he counted his friends among the high and the lowly, and his friendship was always to be depended upon. He was most kindly of heart, very approachable, genial in disposition, and held sacred the rights of others. This latter characteristic was never more conspicuously displayed than during the year 1907, when, as Republican mayor of Biddeford, he was associated with a city government adverse to him politically. Yet there was never a suspicion of friction between the mayor and his Democratic associates, although Mr. Littlefield sacrificed no principle, but refused to allow party advantage to influence him in dealing justly with his associates, or to prevent him from joining with them in giving to the whole city the benefits of harmonious, well-considered legislation. For fifty-five years he was an employee of the old Saco Water Power Machine Company, advancing through many promotions to the office of superintendent in 1896 and holding that position until shortly before his death. He was held in highest esteem by his business associates of the Saco and Pettee companies, and the love and respect of every man in the shops was his. His funeral was marked by the great number of tributes of respect from representatives of the many and varied activities of life with which he had been connected, the city government, and from his brethren of the Masonic Order, the Sir Knights of Bradford Commandery, Knights Templar, conducting the burial service of their comrade according to the beautiful rites of that order. From the City Council came this tribute:

Resolved: That the city council of the city of Biddeford have learned with sadness of the death of former Mayor Gilman P. Littlefield, and in making a public record of this sorrow the city council but give expression to the grief felt throughout the city by all the citizens of Biddeford, who knew him and not only admired him but also honored him for his high standard of citizenship in private life. As a public official he set an example of unswerving honesty and leaves a record that may well be emulated by all who follow him in the executive chair of the city.

Resolved: That we extend to the members of his immediate family our sincere sympathy in the severe bereavement that has come to them, joining with them in their sorrow.

Resolved: That the city's flag be displayed at half mast until after the funeral of the deceased.

Mr. Littlefield traced descent in the ninth generation from Edmund Littlefield, born in Southampton, England, about 1600, who was one of Rev. John Wheelright's parishioners at Exeter, Massachusetts, in 1630, and probably was one of the company who came to Massachusetts with that eminent preacher. The line of descent to Gilman P. Littlefield is through "Ensign" Francis Lit-



Gilman Porter Littlefield

tlefield, eldest son of Edmund Littlefield; his son, David (1); his son, David (2); his son, Ithamar (1); his son, Ithamar (2); his son Obadiah; his son, Daniel L., father of Gilman Porter Littlefield. Daniel L. Littlefield was a carpenter and builder in Sanford and Biddeford, a Democrat serving as deputy sheriff and councilman, an active, prominent member of the Methodist Episcopal church. He married Mary Hardy Leavitt, who bore him three children: Mary, died in childhood; Violetta, died aged twenty-seven years; and Gilman Porter.

Gilman Porter Littlefield was born in Sanford, Maine, November 25, 1838, died in Biddeford, Maine, March 14, 1910. His parents resided in Sanford until 1848, then moved to Alfred, thence to Biddeford, where Gilman P. completed his education and was graduated from grammar school. In 1855 he began working for the Saco Water Power Machine Company, first holding an office position. He did not like office work and in a short time secured a transfer to the machine shops of the company and there learned the machinist's trade. After completing his years of apprenticeship he continued with the company as journeyman machinist, becoming an expert workman. He rose in position rapidly and in 1862 was holding the position of overseer in the shops. Later he was advanced in rank to assistant superintendent, and in 1896 was made superintendent, a high position he held for the fourteen years until shortly before his death. This term of service with the Saco Water Power, now the Saco and Pettee Machine Shops, covered a period of five years in excess of half a century, which began when Mr. Littlefield was seventeen years of age and ended at seventy-two, a record, unusual in its length, equally conspicuous in its efficiency and value to the companies.

Not less marked was his public service and his influence for good in civic affairs. He was not a rabid partisan, but was a firm believer in the principles of the Republican party. He stood for all that was best in civic as well as in private life, hated sham or hypocrisy, and stood shoulder to shoulder with every man, be he Democrat or Republican, who was working for the common good. In 1882 he was elected alderman from the sixth ward of Biddeford, was president of the board in 1882 and 1883, served several terms in Common Council, and in 1896 was president of that branch of the city government. In 1906 he was elected mayor of Biddeford upon a Citizens' party ticket, and had the high honor of election without opposition conferred upon him. He was re-elected in 1907 and gave the citizens a clean, honorable, business administration, marked by a large reduction in the city debt. His social nature led him to join fraternally with his fellow-men in various organizations. He was a Master Mason of Dunlap Lodge, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, and became worshipful master; was a companion of York Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; a Cryptic Mason of Maine Council, Royal and Select Masters; a Sir Knight and past eminent commander of Bradford Commandery, Knights Templar; a Noble of Kora Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine; and a member of Mavoshen Lodge, Knights of Pythias. In religious faith he was a Congregationalist and for many years was a member of the Second Church of that denomination of Biddeford. He was a director of the First National Bank and was a valued member of the board.

Mr. Littlefield married, August 7, 1861, Sarah Emma, daughter of Gilbert Berry, of Saco, of distinguished Colonial and Revolutionary ancestry. Mrs. Littlefield survives her husband, residing in the fine house on South street bought by her husband in 1908. Two children also survive: Gilbert Berry, night editor at the Associated Press office in Boston; and Sarah Cole, assistant postmistress of Biddeford. Mrs. and Miss Littlefield belong to the Daughters of the American Revolution through descent from patriotic forbears.

Amos Frank Crockett

ONE of the first settlers at Ash Point, Knox county, Maine, was Jonathan Crockett, born in Falmouth, Maine, who with his wife, Velonia (Roberts) Crockett, founded a family, famous in Rockland history. His son, Robert J. Crockett, was a noted ship owner and sea captain, sailing his own ships—then among the largest built—to all parts of the world. Captain Robert J. Crockett married Dorcas Holmes and their son, Captain Robert Crockett, not only inherited his father's name, but his love for the sea. Captain Robert Crockett sailed the seas as master nearly all his life, but in his later years retired and became the honored president of the Rockland Savings Bank. He married Lucy Achorn, of Rockland, who bore him five children, two of whom are yet living, Arthur and Mrs. Louise Kellar. Their son, Amos Frank Crockett, after a useful life of sixty-three years, spent on sea and land, has now crossed the "uncharted sea." It is to his memory this tribute of respect is dedicated.

Amos Frank Crockett, son of Captain Robert and Lucy (Achorn) Crockett, was born at Rockland, July 16, 1840, died there October 3, 1903. He inherited the family love for a sea-faring life, and after finishing his school years he adopted the time-honored custom of his forebears and became a sailor. He rose to chief command of a vessel and for three years was a sea captain, trading to various ports of this country and the West Indies.

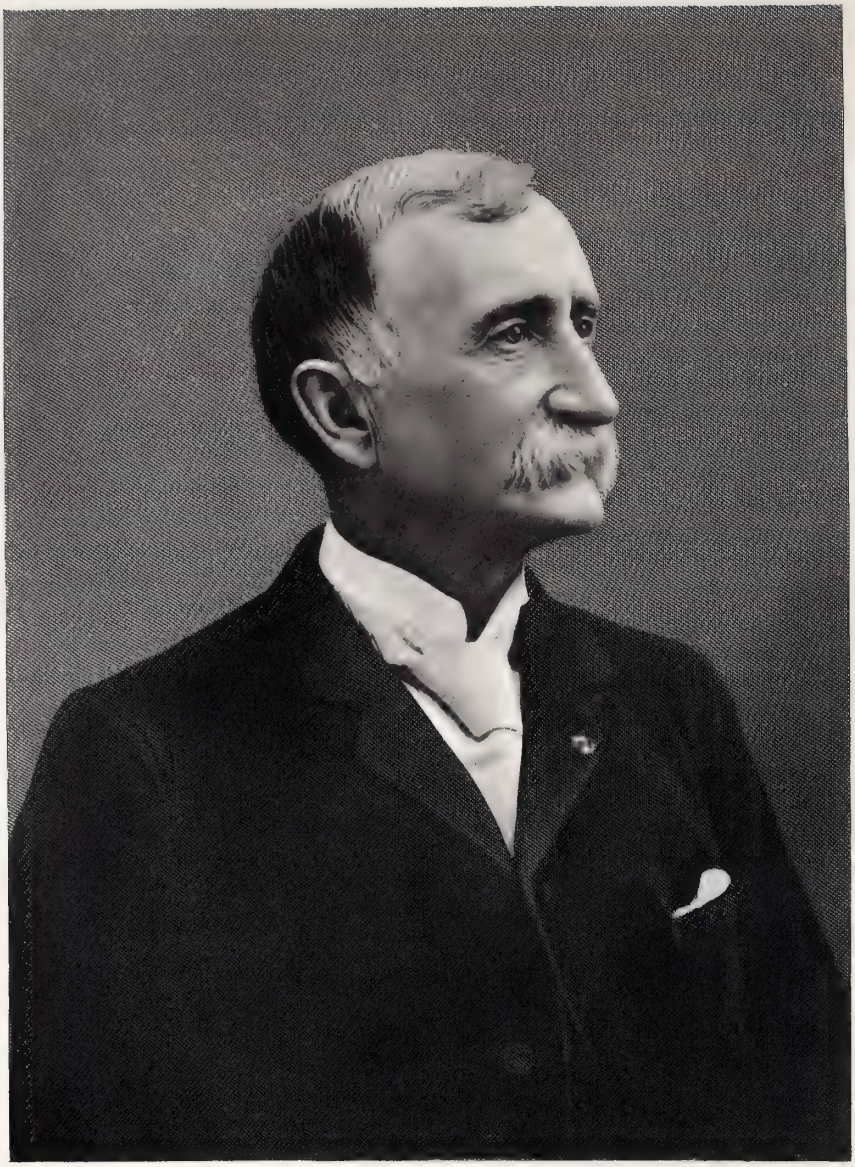
Having satisfied that craving of his ambition, he retired from the sea, engaged in business, and became one of the most prominent, influential manufacturers and financiers of his city. He abandoned the sea in 1868 and shortly afterward organized the firm of A. F. Crockett & Company, general merchants, coal dealers and manufacturers of lime, the latter, a product that has made Rockland famous all over the country. The company prospered and grew to such magnitude that they incorporated as the A. F. Crockett Company, the founder of the original company, Amos F. Crockett, becoming its first president and so continuing until his death in 1903.

Mr. Crockett not only created and conducted the extensive business bearing his name, but became interested in many other corporations both officially and as a stockholder. He was president of the Rockland Trust Company, president of the Bay Point Company, president of the Camden & Rockland Water Company, president of the Rockland Water Company, president of the Merchants Exchange, Building Company of Kansas City, Missouri, director of the Rockland Building Syndicate, director of the Lime Rock Railroad Company of Rockland, director of the Georges Valley Railroad Company, director of the Portland National Bank of Portland, director of the Moore Lime Company of Virginia, director of the Knox & Lincoln Railroad Company, director of the Limerock National Bank of Portland, and intimately connected with other corporations. He was not a figurehead in the directorate of the companies named, but a vital force and by his practical, sensible ideas of management, his sound judgment and courage, impressed himself on the business

operations of his times to an unequalled degree. He was fearless in his advocacy of that which he believed to be right and equally so in denouncing that which he believed to be wrong. He was a tireless worker and no business with which he was connected ever suffered because of his lack of attention or interest. He was the trusted adviser of many men in their financial operations and from his wisdom gave freely to those less experienced. For thirty-five years he was the leading spirit in Rockland's enterprises and as age curbed enthusiasm and vigor the years gave ripened judgment and rich experience that enabled him to hold that leadership until the end.

A Republican in politics, he was one of the leaders and in his active years gave much time to the public service. He was a delegate to the National Republican Convention of 1884 that nominated Maine's foremost son, James G. Blaine, for the presidency; was a member of the governor's council during Governor Robie's term; represented Maine on the commission appointed to join New York in the celebration of the evacuation of the City of New York by the British; was trustee of Maine Insane Hospital; served the city of Rockland as chairman of the Board of Overseers of the Poor for several years; chairman for years of the Board of Street Commissioners that inaugurated the paving of streets and the building of sewers and never was less than a deeply interested citizen in all that pertained to the welfare of his native city. He traveled extensively with his wife as his companion, their travels taking them all over the world's traveled portions.

Mr. Crockett married, November 4, 1868, Theresa Maria, daughter of Captain Anson and Annah (Henstable) Butler, her father also a sea captain. Five of the children of Captain Anson Butler are yet living: Mrs. Augusta B. Horner, Mrs. Amos F. Crockett, Edward A. Butler, Mary A., wife of General Jonathan P. Cilley, and Burdus R. Butler. Amos F. and Theresa Maria Crockett were the parents of two children: Robert H., who died in 1909, aged thirty-seven years, and Dorothy, wife of William T. White, of Rockland, and mother of one child, Theresa Tilson White. Mrs. Theresa M. Crockett survives her husband, a resident of Rockland.



Henry G. Stapler

Henry Genet Staples

THE tendency of this age is to make specialists of men. Some philosophers, indeed, believe that nature has always been about the same task and that, from the beginning, as evolution advances, part is differentiated from part, member from member, each accomplishing its own function the more perfectly as it more consistently attends to it and disregards all others. However this may be, there is an instinct in most of us that seems to feel a danger in this process being carried too far. It is all very fine that things should be done perfectly and yet we cannot but feel that to do only one thing perfectly is, to say the least of it, a trifle narrowing, and that there is something to be urged in favor of the jack-of-all-trades as against the master of one. To such as feel thus, to such as feel that for a man to devote his whole concentrated endeavor and all his weary years to the making of—let us say—the eye-piece of the microscope, may be all very well for the microscope but hardly broadening for the man, it is refreshing to turn to the fine, well-rounded men of the generation before our own, of such a man, for instance, as Henry Genet Staples, of Augusta, Maine, whose death in that city on March 3, 1906, deprived it of a citizen who had excelled in many trades and had left the imprint of his personality on the most varied departments of the city's life.

Henry Genet Staples was a son of Ai and Ann C. (Merrill) Staples, prominent residents of Portland, Maine. Ai Staples was descended from the McLellans, a well known Maine family which had settled in the town of Gorham at a very early period, and was himself a very prominent man in the community. He was a man of strongly independent thought and action who made his way up the ladder of success entirely through his own strength and ability. His son, Henry Genet, was born in Portland, November 30, 1835. While still a mere lad he was sent into the country to a place called Hollowell, near Augusta, Maine, to dwell with his grandparents. Here he spent a large portion of his early youth, attending school in Augusta in the meanwhile. He was a bright student and mastered his tasks rapidly, attending the high school while still quite youthful. He was then sent to the Yarmouth Institute in the town of that name and there completed his studies. He was extremely energetic and enterprising by nature and he wasted no time after leaving school in entering business on his own account, and by the time he had completed his twenty-sixth year had engaged in some mercantile trade not only in the neighboring city of Augusta, but in Boston and had even ventured as far as the state of Iowa. He was uniformly successful, and would unquestionably have worked his way into a position of prominence in the commercial world there and then had not the catastrophe of civil war overwhelmed the Nation. Mr. Staples was in Maine at the time and responded instantly to the call issued by President Lincoln for volunteers, and it is believed was the first man in the "Pine Tree State" to enlist. He was very active in interesting others to follow his example and his enthusiasm was of so infectious a kind as to inspire

even the laggard and indifferent. He speedily recruited a company of men of which he was elected captain, and which was incorporated in the Third Maine Infantry Regiment as Company B. Captain Staples' participation in the war was brilliant but short-lived. His ability as a leader was so pronounced that he was rapidly advanced in rank, first to that of major and soon after to that of colonel of the Third Regiment. In this capacity he took part in the brilliant Peninsular campaign, his regiment forming a part of the Army of the Potomac under General McClellan. In spite of the gallantry of his behavior in this campaign it proved to be the end of his military career as he contracted so virulent a malarial complaint in the marshes of the Chickahominy as to completely incapacitate him for all active service for the time being. He was obliged to return to the cold and healthful climate of his native State to recover, and even then his convalescence was very slow. It was greatly to Colonel Staples' grief that he was obliged to abandon the task thus auspiciously begun and that before the beginning of the second year of active service, and, in view of the really remarkable rapidity of his early promotion, there seems little doubt that he would have left a widely blown fame had it been possible for him to continue. During the remainder of the conflict he watched with breathless interest the varying fortunes of the times which at last ended so happily for the Union, the cause which he had so deeply at heart.

But though cut off by ill health from taking part in a work so dear to him, Colonel Staples was of so energetic a type of mind that he could not possibly remain idle and he resumed his interrupted business career in the city of Augusta. Very much the same talents that had made him so successful as a leader of men in war time, made him successful now in the organization of large business enterprises and he was speedily identified with a number of extensive and influential concerns, many of which he had himself been largely instrumental in founding. Most of these enterprises were of at least a semi-public character and in all his connection with them he displayed a most commendable public spirit and seemed to consider the community's welfare at least as much as his own. He was a prime mover in the organization of the Augusta Board of Trade, a body that has been of inestimable service to the city, and was himself a member for a long time. He also was one of the founders of the Augusta Loan and Building Association and of the Augusta, Hollowell & Gardiner Electric Railroad Company and served as the secretary and a director of the latter concern for many years. During the latter part of his life he formed one of the group of prominent men who founded the large and important concern known as the Maine Mutual Fire Insurance Company, and held the office of president thereof until the time of his death. Besides his connection with these financial institutions, Colonel Staples was deeply interested in Augusta real estate, and was a large owner of this valuable commodity, and steadily tended to increase his holdings. He was possessed of a keen foresight and seldom failed to detect the good from the bad investment or to avail himself of the former when the opportunity arose. Yet even in this comparatively private matter, his public spirit was most conspicuous, and the large development schemes upon which he embarked were highly beneficial to his fellow citizens. Two regions in the city are particularly good illustrations of this; they are the district called "Stapleton" after

him and which is situated between Glendon and Capitol streets, and "Capitol Square," which in a large measure owe their growth and present business prosperity to the efforts of Colonel Staples.

The importance of Colonel Staples' activities in the Augusta business world would be difficult to overestimate, but this was by no means the only department in which he was conspicuous in the city's life. He was scarcely less active in politics and probably equally known to his fellow citizens in this connection. A most ardent Republican in politics, he was one of the leaders of his party's local organization, and it was not long before his colleagues perceived that his candidacy for public office was likely to be a popular one in his election district. He was elected a member of the City Council and served most effectively on that body for a long period, much of the time as its president. He was also a member of the Board of Aldermen for some time. In social, fraternal and club circles Colonel Staples was very active and belonged to many organizations of that nature. Those that had to do with his military experience were always of deep interest to him and he held a membership in Seth Williams Post, Grand Army of the Republic and the Third Maine Regiment Association, being a past commander of the former and a past president of the latter, and was a companion of the first class, Maine Commandery of the Loyal Legion. He was also a member of Bethlehem Lodge, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, and of the Abnaki Club, the leading social organization of Augusta. In the matter of his religion Mr. Staples was an Episcopalian and a member for many years of the church of that denomination in Augusta. As in everything with which he was connected, he did nothing half-heartedly, but took an active part in the affairs and did much to support the various philanthropies connected therewith.

Colonel Staples was twice married, the first time to Alice Clark in 1862 in Augusta. To them was born one child, Alice Blanche, now Mrs. Frank Curtis Twiss, of Cleveland, Ohio. On December 27, 1872, Colonel Staples was married to Rose E. Staples, a daughter of Joseph W. and Celia (Lindsay) Staples, of Springfield, Maine, who survives him.

Without doubt the most striking quality about Colonel Staples was that of a sort of magnetic enthusiasm which was at once attractive and compelling to those about him. His sterling integrity was just as fundamental, but this was the thing that men saw first and felt the power of. This is a quality of greatness in every case, but perhaps, what made it especially potent in his was the fact that it did not seem confined to any particular province of activity, but to be something essential to the man and needing nothing in especial to call it forth. He was a most convincing illustration of that idea of Carlyle's that a man's greatness was not especially concerned with its object, that a man is not a great poet or general or any other disparate thing, but a great man, whose powers might find expression in any direction, whose deeds might be determined by any channel open to them.

Gideon Palmer Noyes

THE death of Gideon Palmer Noyes, of Gardiner, Maine, on July 10, 1912, was a profound loss to the whole of that community, with the affairs of which he was so closely and progressively identified. Almost as a single man, the town expressed its regret and the respect it felt for the distinguished member who had departed, business being suspended during the funeral services, and the local press and the various organizations of which he was a member uniting in a chorus of praise which took the form of editorials, obituary articles and formal resolutions. The general feeling was perhaps most admirably expressed in the resolutions of the Gardiner Board of Trade, of which Mr. Noyes had been the president and with the work of which he was most prominently associated. These resolutions follow.

The death of any good citizen is a public loss, but such a loss is greatly increased if death removes one who has been immediately connected with the civil and moral welfare of a community. This greater loss the City of Gardiner and this Board of Trade has sustained in the death of Gideon Palmer Noyes, our late president. Returning to our city, the home of his birth, after an absence of some years, he immediately identified himself with every progressive movement for its upbuilding. Not only did he generously give his money for any worthy object, but also that which was even more helpful than money, his devoted and untiring personal work. To enumerate those public objects which he helped and for which he has worked would require a list of every civic undertaking which has been inaugurated since he made his home in Gardiner. To recount the many acts of Christian charity which he has done here would be impossible, because those were only known to himself, but they were legion. He has, during his residence, been closely identified with this organization and its work. For more than two years he has been our president and in that position been instrumental in accomplishing much good for the Board of Trade and the City of Gardiner to whose interest he has always been devoted and loyal. Feeling keenly the great loss we, as an organization and as citizens of Gardiner, have sustained in his death, we desire to make this public testimonial to the memory of Gideon Palmer Noyes, public spirited and honorable citizen, a devoted husband and a true friend. Be it therefore, Resolved, that this testimonial be extended upon the records of the Gardiner Board of Trade in memory of President Noyes, and be it further Resolved, that a copy hereof be sent to Mrs. Noyes, the widow of President Noyes, as a token of the high esteem in which we hold the memory of one so dear to her and one who has done so much for his native city and this association.

Gideon Palmer Noyes was born May 3, 1846, in Gardiner, Maine, and passed the years of his childhood in his native place, to which his parents had come in their youth from Brunswick, Maine. They were Manthano and Lydia (Stewart) Noyes, the father having been a member of the firm of Drake & Company, large manufacturers of machinery, and a prominent business man of Gardiner. The son, Gideon Palmer Noyes, was one of the younger members of their large family of twelve children, and from his early years gave evidence of the intelligence and character which so distinguished him in later life. He was fourteen years of age when the Civil War broke out and his youthful enthusiasm urged him to join the ranks. Very few of the boys of his age were acceptable in the army, but this

Gideon Palmer Noyes

bright lad, although he could not, of course, be taken as a regular soldier, succeeded in gaining admittance as "officers' boy" in Company C, Third Regiment Maine Volunteer Infantry. This regiment was quickly ordered to the front and the very young soldier saw his first service at the unfortunate battle of Bull Run. After the fighting was over he became separated in some manner from the rest of the regiment and for three days wandered about unable to find his companions although they also made the greatest efforts to discover his whereabouts. He had become a great favorite with the soldiers already and there was much rejoicing when finally they ran across him and restored him to his place. For several years Mr. Noyes remained a sort of irregular with the regiment and then, at the age of seventeen, returned home and there regularly enlisted in Company I, Twenty-fourth Regiment Maine Volunteer Infantry, serving with that body until the end of their enlistment term. He then received his honorable discharge and, returning once more to his native town of Gardiner, again took up a life of peace. For a short time he was employed in the large tannery works at Gardiner and then, seeking a larger field for his activities, made his way to Boston and there engaged in a mercantile business for some time. He had a store on South Market street, where he conducted a wholesale trade in oysters very successfully for about ten years. The great opportunities to be had in the West appealed, however, to his enterprising nature, and he removed to Chicago and there engaged in the produce business, gaining a high degree of success. It was while in Chicago that the great event occurred in Mr. Noyes' life which altered absolutely the character of his career and turned his attention completely from material things. For some time his wife, who was of the very earliest pioneers in the work in Chicago, had joined in the Christian Science movement, still in its earliest youth, and in 1886 Mr. Noyes, convinced by the many proofs that he witnessed in connection with her practice thereof, followed her example and identified himself with this great work. Every other interest became secondary and he devoted his life from that time forth primarily to the movement, becoming an active practitioner, whose efforts were crowned with striking success. For twenty-seven years he remained active in the work and was a pioneer in Chicago in spreading the knowledge and faith. He was one of the trustees of the first Christian Science church established in the West, the church being located in Chicago, and his own personal efforts, together with that of Mrs. Noyes, were responsible for drawing many within the church, he and his wife having taken the first steps in establishing the church, in which they were both officers. Among their patients and pupils they numbered many of the most prominent names in the city, many with even an international fame benefiting by their ministrations.

After a number of years of the most invaluable work in Chicago, the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Noyes turned towards their home in the East and they returned to Gardiner, Maine, where they had passed their childhood and celebrated their marriage, and for which both had always retained what Mr. Noyes called "a warm spot in his heart." On Brunswick avenue, one of the most desirable streets in Gardiner, Mr. Noyes erected a beautiful house for himself and his wife and it is there that the latter resides at the present time. Upon his return to Gardiner, Mr. Noyes at once identified himself with

the affairs of the town in a most prominent manner, joining many public and semi-public organizations and aiding every movement undertaken for the welfare of the community of which his judgment could sincerely approve. His participation in the life of the place was not confined to any particular phase of activity, his sympathies and interests being of so broad a character that he could meet his fellows in well nigh every relation. As has already been stated, he was a member, and the president of the Gardiner Board of Trade, and he was also a member of Heath Post, Grand Army of the Republic, and other societies. Of course it was in connection with the great work of his life that here, as elsewhere, he was most active, and he continued, as a Christian Science practitioner, the great service he was performing for so many of his fellow-men. To his generosity and activity, more than to any other, was also due the erection of the beautiful Christian Science church on Lincoln street, Gardiner. Like her husband, Mrs. Noyes also carried on her active work as teacher and practitioner, and it was her pupils who made a present to the new church of the fine organ that it now possesses. Mr. Noyes continued to take a leading part in the affairs of Gardiner until his death in 1912.

Mr. and Mrs. Noyes were married in Gardiner, Maine, on December 22, 1864. She was, before her marriage, Miss Caroline Dorr, a daughter of Daniel and Eliza (Lunt) Dorr, old and highly respected citizens of Gardiner. Mr. Dorr was for many years actively and successfully engaged in the lumber business, at that time the leading industry of that part of the State, and generally took a prominent part in the affairs of the town. It is an interesting coincidence that one of Mrs. Noyes' early ancestors, Henry Lunt, came to this country from England on the good ship "Mary and John," in 1634, a fellow passenger of Nicholas Noyes, her husband's ancestor, and that both settled in Newburyport, Massachusetts. No children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Noyes, but there resides with the latter at the charming home on Brunswick avenue, Miss Cora Mayer, a niece of Mr. Noyes.

Of the influence of such a man as Mr. Noyes it is very difficult, if not impossible to speak adequately; those who labor in his chosen field perform a service to which material standards of measurement cannot apply, for how shall we gauge the value of spiritual life in terms of the world? Of the impression which his character and personality made upon those who surrounded him eloquent tribute has already been borne in the resolutions of the Board of Trade printed at the opening of this brief sketch. Such another testimony is to be found in the following, an editorial appearing in *The Reporter-Journal* of Gardiner at the time of his death. The writer in that paper says in part as follows:

> The death of Mr. Noyes, though not unexpected, will be a shock to his many warm friends here and in his former home of Chicago. It is the taking of a good husband, a good brother and a good citizen, one whose warm heart, and enthusiastic, public-spirited nature made him an important factor in a community where he lived. The city of Gardiner, where he has made his permanent residence for the past few years, and where he has identified himself with every good work to upbuild our city industrially and morally, will feel his loss most keenly. It may well be said no worthy charity sought aid from him in vain and no public enterprise lacked his cordial and generous support. The best evidence of his kindly nature was his legion of friends among children who never found him too busy to extend to them a kindly greeting.

Major Benjamin Austin Bradford.

Major Benjamin Austin Bradford

THE State of Maine has offered, and still offers, to her sons many a hardy occupation characteristic of that vigorous region and clime wherein they can grow strong and self-reliant in the struggle with the stern forces of nature which compass them about. The sea is the scene of one of these and upon it grew up that magnificent class of sailors that has made New England in general, and Maine in particular, famous in the annals of the world's marine exploits. Another occupation very closely connected with that of sailing, and even more peculiar to the "Pine Tree State," is that of lumbering which, among those vast forests, has always been found extremely remunerative, and from which, until the introduction of steel into the construction of vessels, practically the whole material of the shipbuilder's art was drawn. The woodmen of Maine were not less splendid a set than their brother sailors, and navigated as difficult and well nigh as broad a waste as the latter, as they tracked the leafy wilderness from end to end. Of recent years, of course, the business has grown to have less of the pioneer quality, yet even now there is much of the healthy, open-air life even in the case of the owner, who must ever view the timber to be cut and visit and choose the new regions of his activity. It was in this time-honored occupation that Major Benjamin Austin Bradford, whose name heads this brief appreciation, was engaged the better part of his life, and who became, through its medium, one of the most prominent citizens of Auburn, Maine, owning a large wood yard in Auburn, being well known as a wood dealer.

Benjamin Austin Bradford was born in Turner, Maine, October 15, 1820. He was a son of Seth and Lydia (Record) Bradford, his father being a native of Turner and engaged all his life in farming in that region, and the mother came originally from Auburn. There were five children in the family of which Benjamin Austin was the second. The father was a successful farmer and the children all received excellent educations, our subject attending for a time the local public schools and then being sent to well known institutions in some of the neighboring places. For a year he studied at the Litchfield Academy, following up that experience with a similar term at Bethel Academy and completing his studies at the Westbrook Seminary. He was fond of the student's life, and after graduating from the last named institution took up teaching for a time. However, he was of an extremely energetic disposition and the restraints necessary to this mode of life became irksome to him, and after a year of it he gave it up. His next step was certainly in violent contrast with teaching and it was perhaps on that account that his restless, enterprising nature chose it. He went to the West and spent a long period travelling about that vast region, visiting sixteen of the states and seeking an opportunity, as he somewhat naively called it, to get rich. However, the golden talisman did not await him in the West but fortune was found by him, as Eldorado by Wilhelm Meister, as it were, at his own front door. He returned to the East after a time and settled in his native town of Tur-

ner, where he began life anew by taking up farming with his father. Eventually the elder man died, but Major Bradford had grown to be greatly interested in farming operations and continued to operate the old farm with success until the year 1877, when the opportunity arose for him to enter the lumber business in Auburn. Accordingly he removed to that city, which thereafter was his permanent home until his death, and at once engaged in the new business in connection with which he became so well known there. In this enterprise he was highly successful, the business growing to greater and greater proportions with each succeeding year. He came at length to be regarded as one of the most substantial business men in the city, his reputation for probity and capability in the financial world being unsurpassed.

It was not only in the realm of business, however, that he was prominent in the life of the city. There was scarcely any aspect of it, indeed, in which he did not take a vigorous part, especially in the case of movements undertaken for the advancement of the community's interests, so that he became a very conspicuous figure in the general life of the place. In the matter of politics he was a progressive Republican, identifying himself to a certain extent with the local organization of the party and taking a part in public affairs with no uncertain hand. He served on the school board for a considerable period, and was elected selectman for a number of terms in the town of Turner, and there also served as overseer of the poor. His energy and intelligence made him a recognized leader and he was asked to take the party nomination for mayor of Auburn. This honor, which was no less than his due, who had in many ways served both his party and the city, Major Bradford refused, proving well the disinterestedness of his political activity. Major Bradford was a Universalist in religion, as, indeed, are all the members of his family, and he attended for many years the church of that denomination in Auburn, taking part in its work and supporting liberally the benevolences in connection therewith.

On March 23, 1852, he was appointed by Major-General Timothy Ludden, quartermaster of the Sixth Division of the Volunteer Militia of the State of Maine with rank of major, and was honorably discharged March 13, 1860, at the time the military divisions of the State were annulled by the Governor.

On December 18, 1877, Major Bradford was united in marriage with Ruth Amanda Foss, a native of Biddeford, Maine, and daughter of Leonard and Nancy (Rendall) Foss, of Limington, York county, Maine. In Biddeford, after his marriage, Mr. Foss had been employed in the cotton mills, but later moved to Turner, where he took up farming and continued in that business for the remainder of his life. Mrs. Bradford was but thirteen years of age when she accompanied her parents to Turner, and in the same year as her marriage to Mr. Bradford—1877—went with him to Auburn. She was the third of her parents' family of five children. To Major and Mrs. Bradford were born two daughters, Edith and Ethel, twins. Edith is now a teacher in the public school at Arlington, Massachusetts, and Ethel holds a similar position in the high school at Livermore, Maine. Mrs. Bradford survives her husband and is still a resident of Auburn, Maine.

Major Bradford lived to the venerable age of eighty-five years, his death occurring at Auburn on November 8, 1905; although thus full of years and

honor, he was still an active man up to the time of his demise so that his loss was felt by many in a practical manner. He had, indeed, withdrawn from active business, but still continued many less exacting activities, his energetic love of something to do never deserting him to the end. His character and personality were strong and at one period of his life he held an influential position among his fellow citizens. He was one in whom the domestic rather than the social instincts were dominant, although the latter were by no means wholly lacking, and his chief happiness was unquestionably found in his own home when surrounded by family and intimate friends. He was a devoted husband and father, a good neighbor, a faithful friend and a public-spirited citizen.

William Martin Wood

THE life of New England has developed many self-made and prosperous citizens, whose industry and close application have brought to them success and won them the confidence and esteem of their fellows. Such a man was William Martin Wood, who was born in 1853, in Portland, and died in that city, February 25, 1912, at the age of fifty-eight years. His father, Thomas Wood, was a native of Scotland, and went to sea at the age of fourteen years, later locating permanently at St. Johns, New Brunswick. There he married at an early age Jane Martin, a native of Queenstown, Ireland, who came to St. Johns, New Brunswick, with her parents at the age of three years. After a short time they removed to Portland, where Mr. Wood became the head of the force of stevedores, employed by the Allens, who did most of the coaling for the vessels touching at this point. He was familiarly known as "Tommy Wood," known far and near, a popular old-time seaman, full of stories of his experiences on the deep. He was a member of the Episcopal church, and is still honorably remembered by its older members. He and his wife were the parents of eight children, all born in Portland, except the eldest, Thomas, who was three months old when the family came to Portland. The others were: William, George, Robert, Mary, Joseph, Samuel and Ida.

William Martin Wood grew up in Portland, attending the public schools, and at the age of fourteen years set out to earn his own livelihood. He was employed at the wharves packing fish and in similar occupations, which were much in vogue in his day. At the age of sixteen years he began learning the trade of baker, under Mr. Afreck, and later worked at the trade for Mr. Goudy. Having become skilled in this business, he established himself in a store on Washington street, where he prospered from the beginning. His competitors stated that Wood would last about six months, but the Wood bakery became one of the most popular in the city, and its proprietor in time purchased the business of those competitors who had ridiculed him. With the aid of his faithful wife, he built up a very large business. She ever worked by his side in the store, and they were partners as well as loving companions in life. When competition was very keen, Mr. Wood would often remark: "We will win, because there are two of us to the other one." In course of time the growth of the business necessitated their removal, and the store was established on the opposite side of the street, without any interruption to business. Here their customers followed them, and the reputation of the Wood bakery continually grew. It was no uncommon thing to see the carriages of the best people of Portland waiting at its door. Among the most valued mementoes preserved by Mrs. Wood is the first dollar passed over their counter. Mr. Wood invested his surplus profit in desirable real estate, which has very much increased in value. This included their handsome residence on Sherman street, which is still occupied by his widow, and a tract on Mellon street, a large apartment building on Cleebe street, which was formerly his

property, has been sold. Mrs. Wood continues to manage the property, with marked skill and business ability. She has also developed a remarkable artistic talent, and is recognized to-day as among the leading artists of the State. She is highly skilled in fine needle-work, and always finds time for that occupation. While Mr. Wood lived she continued to labor by his side, but after he passed away she was compelled to seek occupation for her mind outside of business circles, and has been remarkably successful in promoting the higher ideals of life. Mr. Wood was both architect and builder of his own fortune. His untiring industry, his cheerful and affable manners, his sound and upright business methods, brought to him a host of friends who ever continued to be his friends. Six years before his death he disposed of his business and retired. He was essentially a home man, and did not seek to mingle largely in public affairs, was much devoted to his home and his cheerful and amiable helpmeet. Since his death, Mrs. Wood has had opportunity to devote herself to her painting and other arts, of which more detailed account appears further on in this article. Before his death, Mr. Wood was wont to sit with her in the studio, where he often made suggestions which she claims had much to do with her success. Although not an artist, he seemed to know instinctively where shades and light were necessary for the particular subject in hand. Here in the studio the two partners and companions spent some of the happiest hours of their lives.

Mrs. Sarah E. Wood was born in Halifax, daughter of James H. and Louisa (Cahoon) Neil. She came to Portland at the age of twenty years, and was married to William M. Wood, June 20, 1880. Business seemed to come natural to her, and at quite an early date she started in the cloak and suit business, and was engaged in that line for twenty-two years, employing five girls in her establishment, and when her husband opened his bakery took her place by his side there, and the success of the enterprise is in no small degree due to her. Fancy needlework and painting seemed to come natural to her, and after only twelve lessons she achieved her success with the brush. At the exhibit of 1905, in Portland, her painting entitled "Little Whitehead" was pronounced by many critics the nearest to perfection of any work exhibited. During the life of her husband, Mrs. Wood was content to remain at home, enjoying the society of her husband in preference to outdoor attractions. Since he has been taken away she has found it necessary to have her mind on other things. She is now prominently identified with no less than five church societies, the Boys' Club, Woman's Suffrage Club, the Housewife's League, the Sunshine Club, Dames of Malta, Women's Christian Temperance Union, Women's Christian Association, the Pythian Sisters, and Second Parish Congregational Church. Besides these duties she finds time to look after her property, and is often called upon to bake for different social functions. She gives delightful entertainments at her home, and its arrangements are ideal. Her large paintings, the "Columbus Ships," a canvas six by eight feet, and the "Battleship Maine," draped in the American flag, are arranged to appear and disappear as if by magic, as the battleship slowly sinks into the water to the music of the Star Spangled Banner or Nearer My God to Thee, stirs one's patriotism and points out clearly the difference in shipbuilding in four hundred years. The lighting and mechanical arrangement was a credit to any stage

manager. One of the most conspicuous objects noticed on entering her charming home is her beautiful painting of two lions. A review of her work which appeared in the Portland Sunday *Press and Times* of March 15, 1915, describes her work so beautifully that it is here reproduced.

There they were, just the great heads, Leonora sound asleep, turned a bit away from her mate, his paw reaching out and covering hers protectingly. He, himself, was drowsing lazily, yet with a watchful light gleaming from his half-closed eyes that had been most realistically caught by the artist.

And, who is she, may be asked? To be sure, it is quite time that she should become known, for she has been altogether too long kept in the background. She is Mrs. William Martin Wood of Sherman street, and a remarkable woman in countless ways. When one learns that she has taken but twelve lessons in her life, that she is sixty-two years old (Indeed she doesn't look it, but this is what she claims to be!) that she never touched paint or brush until seventeen years ago, and that she has over one hundred pictures to her credit at the present time, everybody will agree that remarkable woman fits her to a T.

Moreover, painting is only one of her many activities, her desire for expression, finding innumerable ways of outlet at her house, which is a veritable museum, gives proof positive. Forty-two years ago she came from the Provinces to Portland, a young girl of twenty. She married and must have been an inspiring helpmate for her husband, she possesses so much enthusiasm for life. When the mood for work comes on she goes into it heart and soul, in a perfect frenzy of creation and inspiration, it might be termed by some were they so fortunate as to possess it, but the way Mrs. Wood puts it is much simpler. I feel I can do something and then I am never happy or know no rest until it is accomplished.

Why, for instance, the picture of the lions was done in twenty hours. Quick as a flash is Mrs. Wood in her movements and she could very well, as the fair maid in the song, "make a cherry pie in the twinkling of an eye," one thinks as they watch her and sees what she has done in her busy life. Twenty hours for a painting may be a long or a short time to turn off a canvas seven feet six inches by six feet six, as is that of "Leo and Leonora." But somehow, when even the merest child could know what you had aimed to depict, the drawing and coloring being so natural, it would seem that the time had not been better spent on a barn door. There must, too, have been pleasure and excitement in the doing. Not only does Mrs. Wood work so rapidly, but she makes her own canvas, buying sail cloth which she first shrinks, then gives two coats of paint, and finally stretches it before it is ready to be used. She mixes her own paints as well and says that somehow she knows just what will make what, and it is always just the very shade she is after.

The two largest pictures that Mrs. Wood now is showing, besides that which has been described, are one she has named, "Ships thatPass in the Night," six by eight feet, and "The Fleet of Columbus in a Storm," five by seven. There are one hundred and three paintings in the collection, many sizes and subjects being included, for there are portraits, animals, landscapes and marines, fruit and flower pieces. Of the portraits, that of the late President McKinley is especially interesting. A large St. Bernard dog is exceedingly lifelike, and many of the fruit and flowers attract admiring comment. In the marines there are two of White Head, one of the high bluffs, two by three feet, of beautiful coloring that has been said to be very much like those of the late Henry Brown, and the other of the low bluffs. Among the others worthy of special note of the Maine views are two large pictures of Great Manan, and a picturesque bit near Riverton. That which Mrs. Wood considers her masterpiece is Great Manan, just before a storm. The water is lashed to a white foam, the waves roll fiercely over the rocks and there is splendid action and life in the whole. It is certainly an exhibition well worth seeing and is shown to all who express an interest in it.

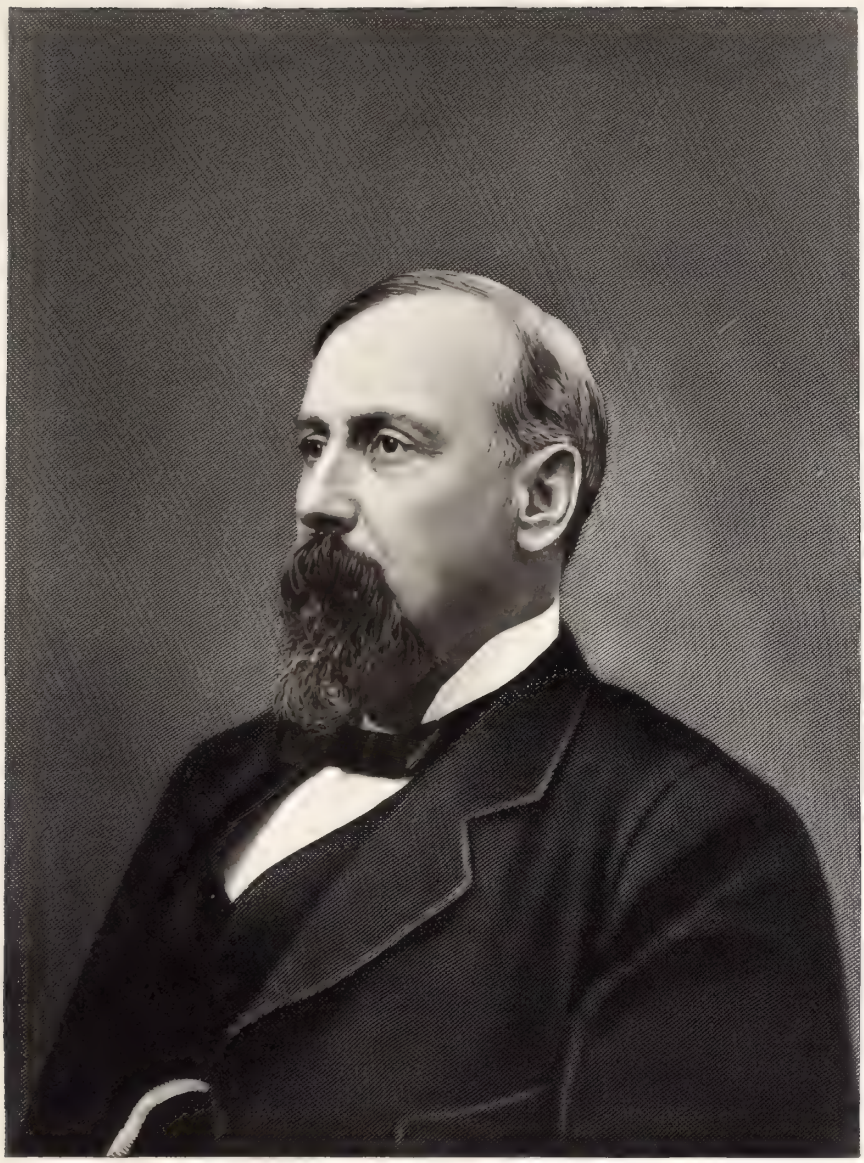
Outside of her immense energy and initiative, Mrs. Wood has some charming qualities. She is the sunniest, merriest little body in the world and not only delights in being happy herself, but wishes to bring sunshine into the lives of others. Many are the pretty acts

of kindness she does that are known, while undoubtedly those that never reach the ears of any but the recipients, are far more. She has fitted up her basement as a banquet hall and entertains large parties there. Sometimes she invites the girls in stores from five to seven. They delight in all the pictures, the old china and lace, and other interesting possessions she has. There are good things to eat, also, and a hospitality so cordial and unaffected that nobody could fail to respond to it. Again it may be somebody old and infirm, those whose pleasures are few, or they who are lonely and homeless. When one wishes to be kind, opportunities present themselves on every side and it is a safe wager that Mrs. Wood finds life so good, life so inspiring, simply because no day is long enough to carry out all her plans, and no task upon which she sets her heart too big to venture, and as she says: "Whatever I start upon always goes through. I don't know just why. I know every step of the way before I start and never change my plans to the slightest degree. When it is finished, there it is exactly as I had seen it before paint and brush had been taken in hand."

Albion Hall Burnham

THE lifetime of Albion Hall Burnham, during which he rose to a position of prominence and importance in business circles and one of high regard in every relation to his fellows, was passed in the vicinity of Bridgton, Maine, where his ancestors had been among the earliest settlers. His great-grandfather, Reuben Burnham, was the owner of a tract of heavily timbered land that is now the site of the Center Village, and his roughly erected home in this locality was one of the first houses built in the locality. From him the descent to Albion Hall Burnham is through his son, Abraham Smith Burnham, and his son, Timothy D. Burnham, who married a daughter of Colonel Joseph Dingley, of Raymond, Maine. In Albion Hall Burnham there were born sturdy virtues and worthy traditions of family that, through his life of sixty-six years, were ever a source of strength and pride, and none who knew of his walk through life, of his erect and honorable bearing under all conditions, could say but that he had added to the worthy reputation of the name he bore. He was a man whose interests were broad, and while of necessity business occupied much of his time, thought and labor, many were the hours spent in the discharge of duties of benefit to his fellows and much the effort expended for their good. He took satisfaction in the excellence of local institutions, and his service was always at the command of any enterprise that would reflect credit upon his community. These were the qualities that made him a valuable citizen, while pleasing address and agreeable personality endeared him as a companion and friend to all associated with him. The years that have passed since his death have seen others come into the places in the life of Bridgton that he held, but none for whom truer regard or more sincere affection could be felt. His popularity was founded upon virtues and attributes too sterling and too rare for anything but death to efface his memory.

Albion Hall Burnham was born in Raymond, Maine, in May, 1835, died in Bridgton, January 7, 1902, buried in Forest Hill Cemetery. He was a man of thirty years when he found that line of activity in which he registered such a successful mark, the canning industry, and as a young man learned the trade of tinsmith. He was employed at this calling in Bath, Maine, prior to the Civil War, working in the shop of Willard Walker, and held the office of city marshal in Bath, one of the features of his term being the political excitement that caused what are known as the Know-Nothing riots. The years prior to his death, at which time he was the owner of a large canning factory in Bridgton and the head of large canning operations in the vicinity, were filled with interesting business incident and experience. In 1865 he became superintendent and general manager of the John Winslow Jones Corn Canning Factory at Bridgton, and for several years was identified as an employee with Mr. Jones in business. The association was not the best possible in view of Mr. Jones' business eccentricity and uncertain judgment, but with him Mr. Burnham familiarized himself with every principle and detail of the business, at the same time protecting himself in the hazardous ventures upon which Mr.



Albion Hall Burnham

Jones embarked. In every large operation in the corn canning industry from 1865 to 1902 he played a leading part as promoter, proprietor and manager, his business centering in Bridgton, North Waterford, Denmark and Cornish, and he rose steadily in fortune and prominence. He was a business man of discerning judgment and keen foresight, and although his dealings extended over a long period of years and touched hundreds of persons, nothing but adherence to the strictest principles of honor was ever attributed to him. The friends he made in business channels were among the best that lightened his life, for even when greed frayed the moral fibre of those about him he remained as firm in his honorable course as though temptation had not come near. And indeed, it had not, for to such a character as his unfairness was incomprehensible and sharp practice loathsome. When death ended his useful and successful career he was proprietor of a corn canning factory in Bridgton, long his home, and operated a leased establishment at Cornish, lima beans and other products being there also prepared for sale in the out-of-season market.

Aside from the line that was distinctively his own Mr. Burnham had numerous business connections, and was affiliated with many enterprises of a local nature as a stockholder or in an advisory capacity. He was largely interested in the Bridgton Hotel Company, of which he was the moving spirit, was intimately connected with the local water company, and was one of the promoters and incorporators of the new water company, which obtained its charter from the Legislature just prior to his death but which at that time had not yet laid its lines. When the Bridgton and Saco River Railroad was proposed he was one of several men of influence and fortune who made liberal subscriptions to the stock of the company, thus making possible the construction of the road, and from the time of its organization until his death he was a member of its board of directors.

Mr. Burnham had strong political opinions and interest, but these never led him into public life. He withdrew from his party, the Democratic, on the coinage question, and thereafter supported the Republican party in national issues. His church was the First Congregational, and of the work of this congregation he was a liberal supporter in means and service, he and his wife regular attendants. He belonged to that class of citizenship whose members live uprightly and correctly with high ideals, striving for the best in civic, social and business life.

Albion Hall Burnham was married, in 1866, to Mildred B. Johnson, of Yarmouth, Maine, who survives him.

Francis Henry Fassett

IT is not always easy to discover and define the hidden forces that have moved a life of ceaseless activity and large professional success; little more can be done than to note their manifestations in the career of the individual under consideration. In view of this fact, the life of the distinguished architect and public-spirited man of affairs, Francis Henry Fassett, late of Portland, Maine, affords a striking example of well-defined purpose, with the ability to make that purpose subserve not only his own ends but the good of his fellow-men as well. Mr. Fassett long held distinctive prestige in a calling which requires for its basis sound mentality, supplemented by the rigid professional training without which one cannot hope to rise above mediocre. In addition to his long and creditable career in his exacting profession he also proved himself an honorable member of the body politic; rising in the confidence and esteem of the public, and in every relation of life he never fell below the dignity of true manhood nor in any way resorted to methods that invited criticism or censure. He was essentially a man among men, having ever moved as one who commanded respect by innate force as well as by superior ability, and his life and labors eminently entitle him to representation among the representative men of his State. The family from which Mr. Fassett was descended is a very old one in this country.

In the very early New England records the name is found as Fassell and Fassett. The first settler bearing the name in America was John Fassell, who was made a freeman in Dedham in 1654. Nathaniel was of Concord in 1666, and Patrick was in Malden, where he had a son born in October, 1672, and removed to Billerica, where he was an accepted inhabitant, June 2, 1679. John Fassett, son of Patrick, clerk and deacon of the Separatist church, in Hardwick, which was practically the nucleus of the settlement in Bennington, Vermont, in 1761, was a leading man in that company of wise and brave pioneers who resisted the encroachments of New York and laid the foundations of Vermont, making the names of "Green Mountain Boys" famous. Patrick Fassett and his wife, Sarah, came from Rock Fassett Castle, Ireland, and settled in Lexington, Massachusetts. There is a tradition that the ancestors of the family were refugees who fled from Scotland to escape religious persecution, and that the name Fassett was assumed to conceal their identity, the original family name being MacPherson. Some branches of the family spell the name Fawcett or Fossett.

Francis Henry Fassett, a descendant of a Richard Fassett, and a son of John and Betsey (Turner) Fassett, was born in Bath, Maine, June 25, 1823, and died in Portland, Maine, November 2, 1908. Tradition has it that his ancestor, Richard Fassett, came to this country as a cabin boy on the flagship of the English fleet which came to this country at the time of the French and English War of 1756, and that he deserted from the army and soon afterward settled at North Yarmouth, Maine. It is also recorded that he served in the Revolutionary army in 1775 and 1777. In the "Genealogy of the Mon-

tague Family" we have the following: "Fassett—Fawcett is probably from Forcett, a township in the Wapentake of Gillingwest, North Riding of Yorkshire, England. The family were early settled in Lincolnshire, where their coat-of-arms is recorded. The family of Fawcett is of antiquity in County Durham, England. The family of Godfrey Faucet is of great antiquity in County Kent, from the time of the Conquest."

The education of Francis Henry Fassett was commenced when he had attained the age of seven years, when he became a pupil in the school conducted by Master Joshua Page in the old Erudition school-house, and was an attendant there at intervals for a period of seven years, after which he entered upon his business career as a clerk in a general store. He was thus employed during the next four years, and was then apprenticed to Isaac D. Cole, the leading carpenter and builder of the section, which whom he obtained a thorough knowledge of this calling. When he left Mr. Cole he established himself in business independently, displaying great executive ability from the outset, and excellent ability as a designer of his own plans; he also studied at intervals in the offices of eminent designers and architects in Boston and New York City. He continued in business in his native town for a period of twenty years, and then, having outgrown its capacities, removed to Portland, Maine, with which city he was uninterruptedly identified until his death, although his services were greatly in demand all through the State. In the course of his business he traveled extensively, and while doing this studied the various forms of architecture in a number of other important cities. During the first two years of his residence in Portland he became reasonably well acquainted with the city and the dwellers therein and his reputation became firmly established, so that, when the great fire of 1866 swept over the greater part of the business section of the city, Mr. Fassett was called upon to fill a number of contracts to rebuild the portion which had been destroyed. The work which he executed at this time brought him fame as one of the ablest architects and building contractors in the State, and this had been partly achieved by the excellence of his work in rebuilding the burned district of Augusta, Maine, after the destructive fire of 1862. Among the buildings which stand as evidences of his ability in the city of Portland are the Maine General Hospital, Congress Square and La Fayette hotels, Baxter Memorial Building, Payson Memorial Church, the Jackson, McClelland and Portland high schools, the new City Home, Baxter Block, Sacred Heart Church, the new City Hall, the Alms House, and the Keith Theater, the last mentioned one of the most complete edifices of its kind in the country. He also designed several of the group of buildings for the Maine Asylum for the Insane at Augusta; the Hancock County Court House, at Ellsworth, Maine; St. Mary's Parochial School, at Biddeford; the Castine Normal School, at Castine; the addition to the Gorham Normal School; and many other buildings of more or less public importance, the most notable of these being the beautiful Public Library at Portland, which he designed, and the construction of which he superintended, donating his time and labors in both fields as a free gift to the people of the city. He was also the supervising architect of the Historical Building, and was elected an honorary member in June, 1908. He was a trustee of the Portland Public Library and a member of the Fraternity and Cumberland clubs, and served as president of the last named.

In his earlier years Mr. Fassett was a stanch supporter of Whig principles, and gave his first vote for Henry Clay. Upon the formation of the Republican party, he joined its ranks, and remained its consistent supporter until his death.

Mr. Fassett married (first) in Bath, Maine, Mima Ann Welch, born July 12, 1825, died December 9, 1857, a daughter of Ezekiel and Temperance Welch; he married (second) Harriet Bagley Hudson, daughter of John B. Hudson, of Bath, Maine. Children by the first marriage: Edward, who became associated with his father in business, married (first) Armenia Angevine, (second) Lucia K. Gile; William, became a lawyer, and died in Denver, Colorado; Walter, was a resident of Kansas City, Missouri, where he died; Annie, died young. Children by the second marriage: Frederick G., editor of the *Waterville Sentinel,* living in Waterville, married Cora Jordan; Mima, a teacher of French; and Harriet H.

Mr. Fassett had his limitations, as do all of us, but he gave of the best of his talents to the world and to aiding his fellow-men. He was a man of impressive personality, broad-minded, and had the characteristics which ever beget esteem, confidence and friendship. Viewing his life in its perspective, none can fail to have an appreciation of his great accomplishments, and he should ever be remembered as a noble, kindly and public-spirited man of affairs.

Freeman Patten

Freeman Patten

ONE of the most conspicuous figures in the life of the town of Gardiner, Maine, and the surrounding region during the last generation was Freeman Patten, the distinguished gentleman whose name heads this brief sketch, and whose death on October 1, 1907, deprived the community of one of its most valuable members and that, notwithstanding the fact that his business was carried on entirely in the West and had nothing in the way of a direct connection with the activities of the prosperous eastern town. While, however, it is true that his business was purely western, Mr. Patten himself was identified most intimately and in many ways with Gardiner, having been born there and having made it his home during the greater part of his life.

Freeman Patten was a member of a family which had long inhabited the State of Maine and always occupied a highly honorable place in the history of the locality. His parents were Parker and Eliza (Hildreth) Patten, who had made Gardiner their home during the entire length of their lives, the father having been prominently connected with the lumber business in those parts for many years. He was prominent in many ways in Gardiner, but particularly in his church connections, having been a deacon in the Congregational church for a long period. The church possessed a fine portrait of him presented to it by his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Freeman Patten, until it was unfortunately destroyed in a fire which completely demolished the church in 1915. Freeman Patten was born in Gardiner on June 4, 1845, and passed his entire childhood and youth there up to the age of twenty-three years. He received his education at the local public schools and later at the excellent institution of learning familiarly known as "Kent's Hill," at Reedfield, Maine. He remained in the town for a few years thereafter, but in 1868 left the paternal roof and made his way to the West, settling in Missouri, which was at that time a wild region indeed. He was of an extremely venturesome nature and the absence of restraint of any kind in that frontier life appealed strongly to his tastes and he determined to identify himself with the country and make his home there permanently. He at once sought some employment and the first position he managed to secure was with a railroad, where his quickness and intelligence soon brought him to the position of conductor. He carefully saved what he earned and invested it consistently in real estate, the prices at that time being so low that he soon became the owner of a very large tract of land, representing a number of extensive holdings in various parts. It was a sure instinct, or perhaps, more accurately, an extremely keen business foresight that impelled Mr. Patten to the buying of this land, which rapidly increased in value as the industries of the region developed with its increasing population, and which also afforded an especially fine site for the carrying on of the business that he was about to begin. This business was in the nature of an enterprise upon which he ventured in partnership with a Mr. Cornish, under the firm name of Cornish & Patten, for the breeding and raising of a fine

grade of standard cattle for use in breeding purposes only. From the outset the enterprise flourished and eventually became known all over that part of the West at once for their fair and upright business dealings and for the excellence of their stock which set and maintained a standard throughout the region. This business was continued with the greatest possible success until the year 1909, when Mrs. Patten sold out her interests. For a number of years prior to his death Mr. Patten had not made his home on the scene of the stock yards, but lived in the East, at Gardiner, his native town, and contented himself with frequent and extended visits west. An idea of the magnitude and far-reaching fame of the business may be gained from the fact that, at the time of the closing out sale in 1909, the hotels in the neighborhood were taxed to the limit of their capacity by buyers who arrived from all parts of the West to avail themselves of the opportunity to become possessed of the splendid stock and equipment.

The date of Mr. Patten's return to the East was the year 1892, in which he was married, and it was, indeed, on the lady's account that he changed his residence to the comparative civilization, where she need not be separated from the things of culture among which she had grown to womanhood. It was, indeed, so far as his personal inclinations went, no hardship as he had always retained the deepest interest and affection for the old town in which he had been born and where his childhood was so happily spent. Of course, living so far away from the scene of his great business, it was inevitable that Mr. Patten should not spend so much time as formerly in its direction and management, yet, notwithstanding this fact, his return to Gardiner rather involved him in more than in less work and responsibilities, for he was one of those immensely active, energetic natures that simply find it impossible to witness the progress of affairs about them without taking part. He thus became interested in a great number of the more promising local enterprises, financial and industrial, and rapidly became one of the most prominent of business men in the town. He was made vice-president of what was then the Oakland National Bank, now the Gardiner National Bank, and he also held positions of control and responsibility in a number of other important concerns.

But it was not alone in the business world that his attention and interest was claimed by the affairs of Gardiner, nor into which he injected what he himself called the "hustle and never-say-die spirit" of the West. Political questions also interested him greatly and he threw himself into the local situation with energy and enthusiasm for the cause of the people. He was a strong Republican in his beliefs and sympathies and became the candidate of the party for numerous offices and almost always with success. He was elected water commissioner and later mayor of Gardiner and he also held the non-political office of president of the Board of Trade, and in all of these posts did invaluable service to the town, a service which only his death put an end to. In the social and club life of Gardiner Mr. Patten was also most prominent, belonging to a number of organizations of influence, among which must be mentioned the local lodge of the Order of Free and Accepted Masons.

Mr. Patten was married in Beaufort, South Carolina, on May 11, 1892, to Susan E. Mitchell, of Gardiner, a daughter of John S. and Mary Jane (Wil-

son) Mitchell, who had long resided in the neighborhood of Gardiner, and held a high place in the regard of their fellow townsfolk. John S. Mitchell was for many years a leading merchant of Gardiner and he was also the owner of a large farm near Richmond, Maine, which he operated and made his home for a long period. It was from this place that he came to live in Gardiner, where he purchased a handsome mansion at No. 49 Pleasant street, the same house in which Mrs. Patten resides to-day. In this house also both he and his wife died, the latter in 1881 and he himself ten years later.

It will easily be seen from the foregoing, brief and inadequate as it must necessarily be, that the remark made at the opening regarding the importance of Mr. Patten's activities to Gardiner was anything but exaggerated. Public-spirited in the highest degree and equally capable, he mingled in the events and movements of his neighborhood with an enthusiasm that was infectious and insured the success of the undertaking, whatever it might be. His judgment was always active and he was never to be induced by specious pleas to take part in what seemed ill-judged or likely to prove barren of fruits, but, if the scheme appealed to his sense of the right and appropriate, a hint was sufficient to insure his heartiest support and assistance. He was, indeed, a natural leader of men and it was even more as an initiator of plans and movements for the public weal, than as a mere follower, that Mr. Patten figured, but there was nothing in the least aggressive or self-assertive in his bearing towards his fellows, whom he led but did not attempt to drive. On the contrary, he was self-sacrificing and liberal to a fault, if such qualities can ever be faults. His participation in the social life of Gardiner has been commented upon, and it is true that he was the happy possessor of a perfect host of friends and the life and soul of any gathering of an informal nature in which he took part. And yet, in spite of this, his strongest inclinations always led him to seek that most intimate of societies afforded by his own household. He was, as a matter of fact, unusually domestic in his instincts and his greatest happiness was found in this intercourse, which his fortunate marriage to one who proved to be the most congenial of companions as well as the best of wives did but confirm him in his tastes and feelings. How congenial, how devoted is forcefully illustrated by the fact of Mr. Patten changing his place of abode in order that she might still be surrounded with the relatives and friends she loved and the things appropriate to her tastes and upbringing, and by the converse fact that Mrs. Patten accompanied him west upon most of his long and uncertain business trips. A more difficult and more conclusive test of a man than that afforded by his conduct in public life, is his behavior in his own home, and, just as he whose conquest is himself is greater than that other who takes a city, of him, whose conduct is consistently kind and considerate to those who closely surround him, it may be said that he is more successful than he who has merely filled some public office brilliantly. Of Mr. Patten, it is true, both may be said with truth, but his real influence was exerted, not so much as the able mayor or wealthy business man, as in those higher capacities of the good neighbor and friend, the devoted husband, the virtuous man.

Amos Fitz Gerald

IT was fitting that the last victorious battle Mr. Gerald waged for the people should have been in behalf of an improvement in street railway service, for that was a line of activity in which he had been engaged for nearly half a century. This last fight waged against official opposition was for a union waiting room for the three electric lines leading into Fairfield, Maine. Mr. Gerald was the "father" of street railroads in a large section of Maine, beginning with bobtail horse car, and advancing to the most modern forms of electric transportation. Furthermore, in the first home in Maine in which electric bulbs furnished illumination, the electricity was furnished by a company he aided to organize, that company, the first to erect an electric light plant in the State, being the Fairfield Electric Light and Power Company, Fairfield, Maine.

The work Mr. Gerald did in promoting, building and operating street railways was a source of great satisfaction to him. At the annual banquet of the Fairfield board of trade, held but a few weeks prior to his death, he delivered an address, that it was remarked at the time appeared to be, what it soon proved to be, his valedictory. In the course of his well-chosen remarks he said, "I would rather see the people riding on the railroads I have helped to build and enjoying them than to lay up money in the bank."

The Gerald name, originally Fitz Gerald, was brought to this country from Ireland by John Fitz Gerald. He did not come voluntarily but was "Shanghaied," and compelled to come. In course of time the Fitz was separated from the name, leaving it "Gerald," the Fitz being used as a middle name in whole or as an initial "F." He was the great-grandfather of Amos Fitz Gerald, or as he wrote it, Amos F. Gerald.

Amos F. Gerald was born in Benton, Maine, September 12, 1841, died in the Maine General Hospital, Portland, Maine, of apoplexy, June 14, 1913. He was the son of John F. and Martha (Osborn) Gerald, his father a farmer. His youth was spent in acquiring an education in public school and as his father's farm assistant. When he first began mercantile life it was as a hardware merchant, member of the firm of Gerald & Allen, but later he sold his interest to Everett Totman. His first business venture, however, was with a curtain fixture of his own invention, followed by the invention of a drop head for sewing machines, both successful. In the early eighties he made a visit to New York City and came back to Maine filled to the brim with enthusiasm over the street railways of that city. He saw the great future of the street transportation business and with clear foresight laid his plans. He communicated some of his enthusiasm to Isaac C. Libby, of Waterville, and together they built a line to connect Fairfield and Waterville. This was a primitive form of road, the cars being drawn by two horses although sometimes four were required. In 1886 Mr. Gerald in association with I. C. Libby, Virgil R. Connor, S. A. Nye, E. J. Lawrence and others, formed a company and erected the first electric light plant in the State of Maine. The power house

was located in Fairfield and the first house lighted in the State by electricity was the residence of one of the promoters of the company, Virgil R. Connor.

In 1892 the horse railroad which had been in operation several years gave way to the Waterville and Fairfield Electric Railway and Mr. Gerald then turned his attention to the promotion of street railways elsewhere. He promoted the Bangor, Orono and Old Town; the Calais and St. John; the Portsmouth, Kittery and York; the Waterville and Oakland; the Augusta and Gardiner; the Lewiston, Brunswick and Bath; the Brunswick and Yarmouth, and the Fairfield and Shawmut Railway companies, all now most important links in Maine's great interurban transportation system. Plans had been laid by himself for an extension of the Fairfield and Shawmut system to include a line to Skowhegan to run by way of Goodwill Farm through Hinckley. Mr. Gerald promoted the company that erected the woolen mill building at Fairfield, now occupied by the American Woolen Company, and formed in 1899 the Summit Spring Water Company, supplying Fairfield with pure spring water. His own private building operations were also extensive. Several years ago he bought the Fairfield Opera House and remodeled it. In 1899 he bought the Fairfield House on Main street, moved the old structure to the rear and erected on its site a four-story hotel building named in his honor "The Gerald." At the time "The Gerald" was built it was considered the most beautiful hotel of its size in all New England. It was opened for business in June, 1900. A few years prior to his death he became interested in concrete construction, and after erecting a small building near Emery Hill he there manufactured concrete blocks. His own residence on Maine street, Fairfield, one of the most beautiful and unique in the State, is built of concrete after his own plan and design. It suggests a mediæval castle, with its round central tower and battlements. The interior is a marvel of convenience and artistic perfection, every detail of adornment having been carried out in strict accordance with the artistic ideals of its owner and builder.

A keen lover of the light harness horse, Mr. Gerald took official part in the horse department of Maine's great fairs. He was superintendent of that department of the Maine State Fair Association, was one of the organizers of the Central Maine Fair Association, and bore active part in giving that fair its first impetus toward success. He owned the Fairfield race track, was a member of the Fairfield Trotting Association, and himself owned a number of blooded trotting horses, which he exhibited for a number of years. He was a keen business man, also possessing great mechanical ability and inventive genius. He was a member of Siloam Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons.

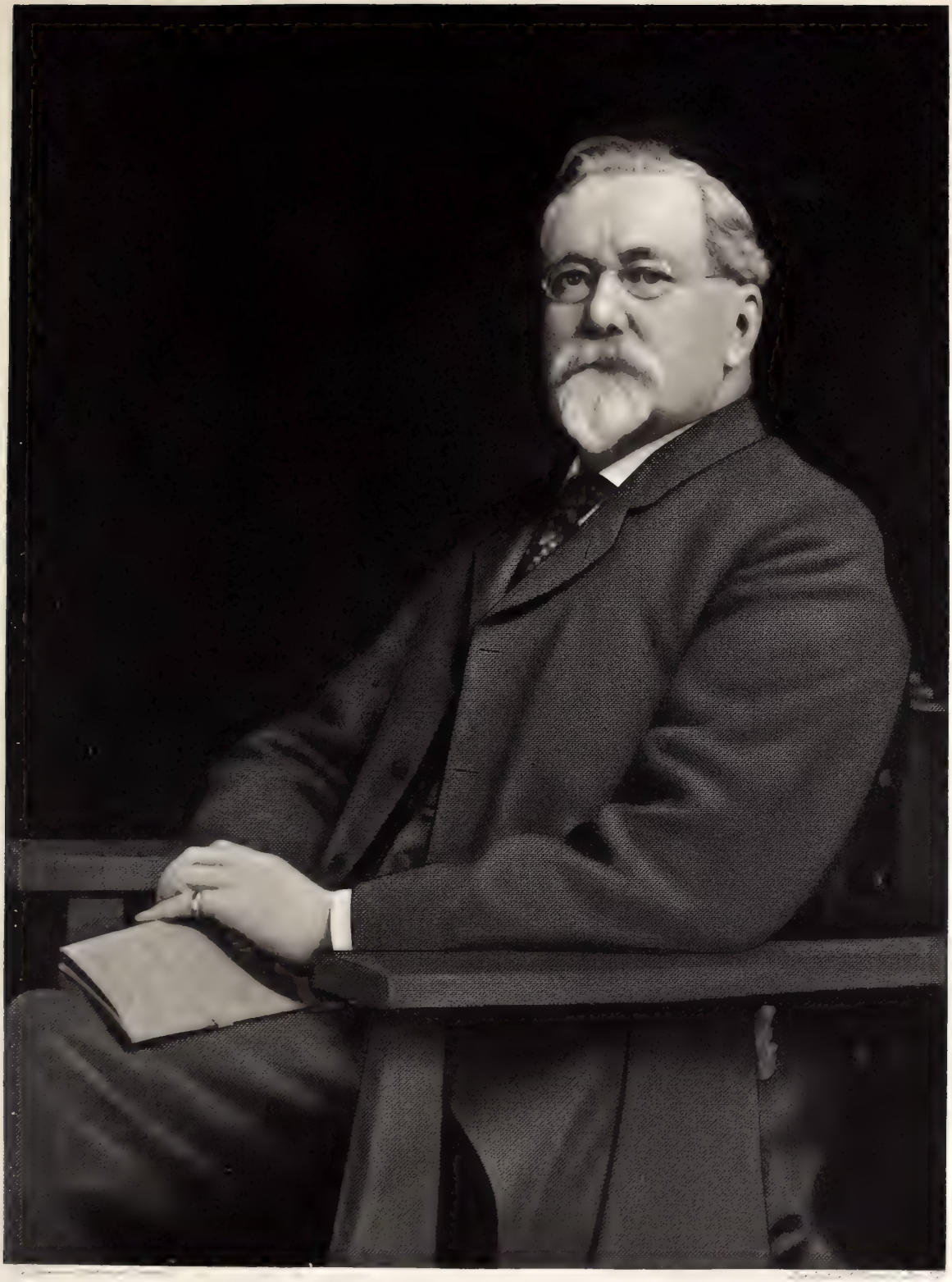
Mr. Gerald married, October 22, 1867, Caroline Rowell, who survives him, a resident of Fairfield. Their only child, Helen, married Holman Day, the noted Maine novelist. She died July 12, 1902, aged thirty-three years, leaving a daughter, Dorothy Day.

Two sisters of Amos Fitz Gerald are yet living, Lydia, wife of Edwin Towne, of Waterville, and Dora, wife of Charles Knight, of Lowell, Massachusetts.

Robert McArthur

FOR a quarter of a century Robert McArthur was a resident of Biddeford, Maine, and for sixty-eight years had been connected with the cotton manufacturing industry in New England, beginning as a boy of eight years. To the business world at large he will be longest remembered as the man whose career, begun when a boy in the rudimental operations, included many promotions and terminated with a long connection with one of the most important and most noted cotton mill properties in the world. But in the city of Biddeford, where he so long resided, it will not be for these things that his memory will be longest cherished, but for his great-hearted, public-spirited, open-handed generosity, a man who used his wealth for the relief of suffering and the good of his fellowmen. The public knew only of his large gifts to well known institutions, but his steady, unceasing, liberal giving to those in need was known only to himself and the beneficiaries. His, indeed, was the "helping hand." A review of his most useful life reveals him as a man of broad mind, not wedded to any particular form of philanthropy but generous alike to church, hospital, library, community and individual. A business man of great ability, his citizenship was of the highest order, and his private life beyond reproach. His home life was a beautiful one, and with his family he found his greatest happiness. He was held in highest honor by his business associates, while his kindly, lovable nature endeared him to all. There are many buildings and institutions in Biddeford that will long endure as monuments to his memory, but there is one provided for in his will that forever will endure, the Home for Aged People, to be located in Biddeford. The social and religious side of Mr. McArthur's nature constituted the finest of his personal characteristics. He loved his fellow-men and sympathized with the aims that led them into fraternal and religious association. In fact, this great-hearted man was at one with his community, and all that was good and ennobling had his healthy co-operation. His boys in the mill who were ambitious to rise felt sure that they had in him a friend, while even the undeserving were equally sure of a just hearing and another chance.

Robert McArthur was born at Ashton, England, May 18, 1838, died at his home in Biddeford, Maine, December 23, 1914, son of John and Jane (Lee) McArthur, his father of Scotch, his mother of English ancestry. In 1842 his parents came to the United States, settling in Woonsocket, Rhode Island, where Robert obtained a public school education, his school years ending and life as a wage-earner beginning when he was eight years of age. His first position was with the Globe Manufacturing Company, of Woonsocket, Rhode Island, his duties of the simplest nature. He remained with that company for three years, mastering the earlier stages of cotton mill manufacturing, then spent four years in various cotton mills in southern New England, steadily advancing in rank as he became familiar with different methods of manufacturing in different places. In 1870 he had so thoroughly mastered all details that he felt capable of managing a plant, and without hesitation accepted an



Robt McArthur

offer of the superintendency of the Millville Manufacturing Company's plant at Millville, New Jersey. Three years later he received an important promotion and left Millville to become agent for the Manchaug Mills, B. B. & R. Knight Company's, at Sutton, Massachusetts. He remained at Sutton for ten years, then for three years was agent for the Grosvenordale Mills at Grosvenordale and North Grosvenordale, Connecticut. He had then become known throughout the length and breadth of New England as one of the leading men in the cotton mill business, and offers came to him from many quarters. On January 1, 1887, he accepted the important position of agent for both the Pepperel and Laconia corporations at Biddeford, Maine, and there continued until ill health caused his resignation, January 1, 1910, about five years prior to his death. He was agent for both corporations until their consolidation, then continued as agent for the combined corporation. With his retirement as agent of the Pepperel Mills in 1910 he closed his business career, having attained an eminence as a cotton mill manager equalled by few and surpassed by none. The Pepperel Corporation under his management enjoyed unprecedented prosperity and its stock commanded a high premium. He was held in highest esteem by his business associates and under his wise and humane leadership all friction with operatives was avoided and nothing but regret was heard when his resignation was announced.

To his adopted city of Biddeford Mr. McArthur was most generous, his public spirit being everywhere manifest. He was deeply interested in the library association that bears his name, furnished the beautiful building in which it is housed, and gave liberally toward its maintenance. The McArthur Library Building on Main street is one of which Biddeford is proud, and the McArthur Library Association is a means of education and pleasure of great benefit. The Webber Hospital, which was secured for Biddeford through his efforts, also greatly enjoyed his bounty, as did Westbrook Seminary and the Universalist church. In proportion to his means no man ever gave more freely to worthy objects, and his private beneficences, unknown to the world, were very large. He was a member of the Universalist church; was president of the Webber Hospital Association from the date of its organization until death, although often requesting to be allowed to retire; was president of the McArthur Library Association; and at Westbrook Seminary the fine gymnasium bears his name in honor of his liberality and interest in that institution. For many years he was also president of the New England Textile Club, of Boston, president of the New England Cotton Manufacturers' Association, and member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

A feature of Mr. McArthur's early life was his service in the engineering corps of the Union army, and until his death he valued the association with his brethren in arms as a member of Sheridan Post, Grand Army of the Republic. He was the object of high fraternal esteem from his brethren of the Masonic order and was affiliated with them in Dunlap Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, in Biddeford; York Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, of Saco; Maine Council, Royal and Select Masters, of Saco; and Bradford Commandery, Knights Templar, of Biddeford. He was a Republican in politics and thoroughly alive to his responsibilities as a citizen, but could never be induced to accept public office, even when the demands of his friends were re-enforced

with a petition from the citizens that he become their candidate for mayor. At that time he voiced his appreciation of the honor they would do him, but stated that his many duties would not permit him to accept it.

Mr. McArthur married, May 18, 1861, Lydia A. Swan, of Smithfield, Rhode Island, daughter of William and Eliza (Payne) Swan. Five children were born to Mr. and Mrs. McArthur: Lena G.; Jane E., married Daniel Owen; George Wood, married Elmira Locke; Robert, died in infancy; and Walter E., died in 1903. Mrs. McArthur survives her husband and continues her residence in the fine McArthur home on Jefferson street, Biddeford, where she has as companion her devoted daughter. The family are all attendants of the Universalist church.

Charles Dunn

AS a people the Americans are rather disposed to self-complacency, and if we may believe our observers in foreign lands, not at all prone to underrate their own achievements; traits not, perhaps, the most commendable in the world. And yet, when we regard the little short of a miracle through which a vast, uncharted wilderness has been turned in little better than a century or two into the present mighty empire, there seems not a little excuse for a certain amount of satisfaction with what has been done, for, truly, it would be a difficult thing to overstate so huge a matter. Nowhere than in New England are the results of this transformation more strikingly seen if we will but use the eye of fancy to call up to view those gloomy wastes vague and dim, stretching no man knew whither, the dwelling place of savage tribes, and then witness with the eye of flesh the bustling cities, the prosperous farms, the churches, schools and universities, symbols, every one, of civilization, wealth and culture. This work is the deed of many. Thousands of heroes have put their shoulders to the wheel and have fallen at the task unremembered by us, the beneficiaries of their efforts; it is the work of the rank and file of our people from whom none shall take the credit. It is for this reason that we honor a host of staunch old families, many of which have not produced a man known beyond the confines of his own township, yet which, generation after generation with unconquerable purpose and cheerful courage, have striven to further the great work of all our hands; whose members have been typical of that ideal, crude, perhaps, even a little grotesque, but honest, open-hearted, kindly, with level eye and unfearful spirit, which we delight to think of as the true American. The name of such families is legion if we consider the country or that section of it comprised within the boundaries of a single State, but perhaps, if we turn our attention to a more restricted neighborhood, it will be appropriate to pick out and call by name certain such as have there deserved high regard and honor.

In the southwestern section of the State of Maine lies the county of Androscoggin and prominent there for a number of generations has lived the Dunn family of whom the subject of this brief sketch, Charles Dunn, was a worthy member. For many years the Dunns have played a prominent part in the neighborhood, figuring in the development of the political, industrial and educational history of its cities and rural districts. Charles Dunn himself was born in the town of Poland on March 14, 1819. He was the son of Josiah and Sarah (Jordan) Dunn, of that place, and when but a child moved to Dixfield, Maine. He was one of a family of eight children, namely: William, Sewell, Cyrus, Josiah, Charles, Sarah, Eliza, Hannah. The schools of that day and place were not all that they might have been, but the lad was unusually quick and picked up the rudiments of an excellent education which, through teaching and a natural taste for the things of culture, he later perfected. His time, while not in school, was spent principally upon his father's farm doing the lesser work always to be found in plenty in such a place, or indulging in

the wholesome recreations that a rural region offers to childhood. By the time he had completed his schooling, however, he was ready to take up teaching himself and he followed this profession during the winter months for several years. At first he did not give up farming, spending the summers in this way, but in the year 1865 he removed to Auburn and went into business there. A few years later, having become interested in the meantime in the manufacture of bricks, he purchased for himself a brick yard and engaged in the industry which later grew to such great size, occupying him during the remainder of his life, and in which he made his fortune. Not merely Auburn, but the whole surrounding district was at that time developing rapidly and the great building operations absorbed an enormous quantity of the products of his yard so that his business never waned.

Mr. Dunn, following in the footsteps of his forefathers, was keenly interested in the political issues, both general and local, and at a very early age allied himself with the Republican organization in the neighborhood, he being a staunch member of that party. His strong personality and hard work soon made him a leader among his fellows and he rapidly assumed an important place in county political affairs. While still farming in the rural district of Milton Plantation he was nominated as the party candidate for the State Legislature and duly elected. Upon coming to Auburn he continued these interests and activities, filling many important offices within the gift of the city. For many years he was the city assessor and for another long period served on the school committee, where he did valuable service, being highly interested and very well informed in educational matters. He also held the responsible offices of selectman and councilman in the city. In the general life of the place Mr. Dunn and, indeed, all the members of his family were prominent. They were all members of the Universalist church and active in the congregational work, Mr. Dunn himself being a liberal supporter of the many benevolences and philanthropies connected therewith.

Mr. Dunn was twice married, his first wife being Matilda Bragg, a native of Maine. She is deceased. He later married Emily Harlow, born in Auburn, but at the time of her marriage a resident of Peru, Maine, the daughter of William and Eliza (Lapham) Harlow and a member of an old Maine family. Her parents, who were very well known in the community, where Mr. Harlow was a successful farmer, had eight children, as follows: Amos, Addison B., Louisa H., Emily, William, Nathan B., Willard S., and Charles A. Two children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, both daughters. They are Mabel L. D., now the wife of Thurston M. Lombard, a successful farmer of Auburn, and Emma M., who resides with her mother in Auburn.

Mr. Dunn was a character of great force and was felt as a positive influence wherever he went. While still young he impressed his personality in no uncertain manner upon his fellow townsmen and, as we have already seen, was quickly raised into something of a political leader and sent as their representative to the State Legislature from Milton Plantation, Maine. While in that body his services were of a marked kind, his course dictated by his highest ideal of the whole community's interests and not by the partisan and selfish motives that are only too prone to divert the straight course of those who make our laws. He was highly regarded among his fellow legislators also and,

though he had his political enemies as all honest men in such an assemblage must, yet the large majority were glad to count themselves the friend of a young man of such parts. It was the same in every other office that he subsequently held; in all of them he made warm friends of his colleagues and established an enviable reputation for ability and disinterestedness among his constituents. In the case of the city government this was particularly true. In this he held the offices of councilman and selectman at different times, as well as a number of smaller posts, and in each and every case worked for the best interests of the community as he conceived them. His powers and purposes had become more fixed and crystallized by experience and riper age and he was regarded as one of the strongest factors in the cause of self-government for the rights of the general public. Notwithstanding these talents which fitted him so well for the life of a public man, and which are so apt to involve one in so much work and so many cares that one's private affairs are almost perforce neglected, notwithstanding these Mr. Dunn's private obligations were discharged with a scrupulousness worthy of the highest commendation, and especially those which are perhaps most likely to be forgotten—the obligations of affection and devotion which the family relation demands. In these he was what might have been called punctilious, had not his observation of them been so obviously the spontaneous outcome of his impulses. The fact is that in no other relation of life did he find the same happiness that this simplest and most fundamental of the relations, the intercourse of the family, gave him, nor could he gain elsewhere the rest and recreation of his faculties so essential to continuing effectively in his public and business careers. Besides his immediate family he was the possessor of a very large circle of personal friends to whom he was devoted and who reciprocated his feeling most warmly. These and indeed all who knew and associated with him even the most casually were the chief mourners on the sad occasion of his death, which occurred in Auburn on April 23, 1908, but the whole community besides was likewise a participant in the loss.

Adelbert Nehemiah Ryerson

AT the hour of the funeral services held for Mr. Ryerson at his home in Lewiston, Maine, there was held at Ryerson Hall, Good Will Farm, a service in his memory by the girls, matrons, teachers and friends of the school. Ryerson Hall was the gift of Mr. Ryerson and his wife, to the Good Will Association in memory of their departed daughter, Emily F., and it was eminently fitting that such a service should there be held in memory of the donor. When the hall was dedicated, July 31, 1900, Mr. Ryerson in his presentation address uttered words that illustrate his spirit:

> It is the earnest wish and prayer of the donors that there may go forth from these homes hundreds, yes thousands of young ladies whose minds will be stored with useful knowledge, whose hands and whose minds shall be skilled in the duties of domestic life. We hope they will have strong and noble characters that shall fit them for the buffetings and sorrows as well as the joys and pleasures incident to life, with hearts filled with love to God, love for humanity, love for all the highest and noblest, purest and grandest in life.

Love was the keynote of his own life and he sought that which was "noblest, purest and highest in life." His ideals were high and by a life of service he attained that which he had most desired. He reached his ideals in business life, in his home life, in his Christian life and while he was one of the humblest of Christians in his own estimation, the world knew the strength of his purpose and the heights of perfection he attained. In all good causes, particularly in those of a Christian nature, his interest was unfailing, his contributions liberal and in many instances personal service was added. As a trustee of the Good Will Association knowing its needs, he gave the large and beautiful Ryerson Hall as a school building, and that was but part of his work in behalf of the girls of the Good Will Homes.

Adelbert N. Ryerson was born at Portland, Maine, April 25, 1847, died at Lewiston, Maine, January 23, 1914, son of Charles Thaxter and Sarah Jane (Dennen) Ryerson. When he was ten years of age his parents moved from Portland to Lewiston and there he attended school until sixteen years of age. He then went to New York City, which for thirty-five years was his home and place of business. He established a large wholesale and retail business in gentlemen's furnishing goods and in time built up so large a wholesale business that he literally was known all over the United States. He prospered abundantly and about ten years prior to his death retired from active participation in business. He then returned to Maine and for a few years lived in Auburn just across the river from Lewiston. He then purchased the Craig mansion on Upper Pine street, Lewiston, and there amid the scenes of his boyhood passed the remainder of his days. He was ever very fond of his home and whether it was in New York, Auburn, or Lewiston it was the dearest spot on earth, and his deepest devotion was ever manifested for the happiness and comfort of those most dear to him. After locating in Lewiston he

Adelbert Nehemiah Ryerson

found great pleasure at the Calumet Club, especially enjoying the renewing of boyhood friendships and thoroughly appreciating the good cheer and good-fellowship of its members.

From youthful manhood he had been an active church member, interested in all its various departments, and as he grew in years he grew in grace and in good works. In Auburn he joined Court Street Baptist Church where with his family he was constant in attendance and very helpful.

After retiring from business his home, religious and benevolent work filled his life completely. He was very social and kindly by nature, courteous and gentlemanly always, and won all hearts by his unfailing goodness and willingness to serve. There was naught of bitterness in his nature but good will to man shone in every act, every deed and every feature. One of the rooms in Ryerson Hall is a memorial, beautifully and tastefully furnished, a fine portrait of Emily F. Ryerson hanging on the walls. "Sometimes," Mr. Ryerson once said, "I hope the matron will feel at liberty to come into this sacred place for a heart to heart talk with a girl or girls, for it seems to me as though this will be a good place for such interviews," and his hope was realized for the building and even the "Memorial Room" is meeting the hopes and the wishes of the donors. While in New York Mr. Ryerson served as trustee of the Water Street Mission, there as always his spirit of loving service shining forth in his life and works.

In 1870 he married in Newport, Kentucky, Isaphene M. Maphet, and for forty-three years they walked life's pathway together, associated in good works, ere the bond was broken. Mrs. Ryerson continues her residence at the Upper Pine street home in Lewiston.

William Sprague Denny

AS chairman of the National Board of Underwriters for his State and a high insurance official, Mr. Denny was called upon for many decisions, and so high an authority was he that he gained the title of "General," by which he was known in the insurance world. For sixty years he was engaged in the insurance business in Massachusetts and Maine, being one of the oldest insurance men in the country at the time of his death. He was of notable New England ancestry, descending lineally from John and Priscilla Alden of the "Mayflower," and from John Howland through his maternal line. His maternal great-grandfather, Colonel William Henshaw, held the rank of adjutant in the Revolutionary army under General Washington, and one of "General" Denny's prized heirlooms was Colonel Henshaw's commission, signed by General Joseph Warren. His paternal great-grandfather was Colonel Samuel Denny, a Revolutionary officer.

William Sprague Denny was born in Leicester, Massachusetts, February 25, 1828, died in Portland, Maine, December 25, 1908, son of Henry Augustus and Eliza (Sprague) Denny. Two of the ten children of Henry A. Denny are still living, Mrs. Lucius Merrifield and Mrs. Major John Anderson. William S. Denny was educated in Leicester public schools and Leicester Academy. After graduation from the academy he was engaged in business with his father and brother Joseph, conducting a wool carding factory. He soon, however, entered the insurance business, a line of activity in which he became very prominent and one with which he was identified until his death. He was first with his father in fire insurance operations in Leicester and there was town clerk and prominent in public affairs. Later he located in Worcester, Massachusetts, where he was elected the first secretary of the Worcester Fire Insurance Company, later becoming its president, an office he held for several years. After retiring from the presidency he became special agent for the Hartford Fire Insurance Company in Boston, resigning that position to accept the presidency of the Shawmut Fire Insurance Company, of Boston. After the "great fire" at Boston the Shawmut retired from business. During his residence in Boston he was chosen a member of the National Board of Fire Underwriters. He settled in Portland, Maine, in 1893, coming as rate maker for the New England Exchange, the law forbidding insurance companies to combine being the cause of this exchange and of "General" Denny's locating in Portland. The law was repealed after one year's operation, but he liked Portland so well that he remained, representing the Exchange in the western half of Maine. In 1907 he resigned jurisdiction over part of his territory, but retained York and Sagadahoc counties. He was one of the best known insurance men in New England, his sixty years as agent, president, adjuster and rate maker bringing him into contact with a great many men, while his membership in the National Board gave him an acquaintance bounded only by the United States territorial lines. He was an insurance expert, thoroughly familiar with every detail of the business, especially rate making and adjust-

ing. Personally he was very popular, and when age had dimmed his eye and weakened his body there was no falling off in the love and respect bestowed upon him, veteran in the insurance business that he was.

He was equally prominent and popular in the musical world earlier in life. He was a talented vocal musician, led a choir in Worcester, was one of the founders of the Worcester Musical Festival and one of the singers participating in the great Peace Jubilee in Boston. He was a member of the First Parish Unitarian Church, of Portland, and always was interested in the musical department of church work. Thus he met many men and women high in musical circles and to his host of business friends he added many bound to him by mutual artistic ties. He belonged to many societies, musical, business, fraternal and social, and in all was honored and loved. In politics he was first a Republican, later became a Democrat, but was entirely independent in political action.

Mr. Denny married, July 6, 1889, Mary Elizabeth (Raymond) Dow, widow of Jeremiah Dow and daughter of Charles Nathaniel and Mary (Grant) Raymond, all of Maine birth. Charles Nathaniel Raymond was a veteran of the Seminole war and a man of high character. He had three children: Charles S., George Edward, and Mary Elizabeth. Mrs. Denny survives her husband and resides at the old home, No. 210 Deering avenue, Portland.

Hon. James Butler Mullen

IN the death of Hon. James Butler Mullen, on January 5, 1911, at Augusta, after attending the exercises in connection with the inauguration of Governor Plaisted, a career of great usefulness was brought to a close. He was a self-made man in the truest sense of the word, a man remarkable in the breadth of his wisdom, in his indomitable perseverance, his strong individuality, and yet one whose entire life was an open scroll, inviting closest scrutiny.

James B. Mullen was born in Paris, Oxford county, Maine, January 12, 1849, the son of John and Bridget (Butler) Mullen. During his childhood his parents removed to Greenbush, Maine, and his education was acquired in the schools of that town, and in the Portland Business College, from which he was graduated. In young manhood he took up his residence in Oldtown, Maine, and he was one of the first to recognize the possibilities of the Penobscot region for pulp and paper making, and was closely identified with the pioneer days of that industry. He was a prominent factor in building the plant of the Penobscot Chemical Fibre Company at Great Works, and was manager of the same for several years. He then turned his attention to the general contracting business, and after plans had been worked out for the development of the great water power at Millinocket, Maine, and the scheme was taken up by the Great Northern Paper Company, James B. Mullen took the contract for the construction of the great mills, the largest paper mills in the world, and carried it through to successful completion, this probably being the most extensive single contract ever executed in the State of Maine up to that time. In this contract he associated with him two other firms, Ward Bros. and the late John N. Merrill. He was awarded the contract for the concrete abutments and culvert works on the Northern Searsport & Bangor & Aroostook railroads. He performed a large amount of work throughout northern and eastern Maine, all of which stand as monuments to his ability and skill, he understanding thoroughly concrete construction, and a "Mullen Job" was and is at the present time (1916) the mark of thoroughness and fidelity to contract. A record like that is one to be proud of, and his example is well worthy of emulation by the young men of the present day.

During his residence in Oldtown, Mr. Mullen took a keen interest in public affairs, and he was chosen by the people to serve in the capacities of assessor and member of the Board of Selectmen. Later he removed to Bangor, Maine, and there spent the remainder of his days. He continued taking an active interest in politics, always affiliating with the Democratic party, and in 1905 was elected representative to the State Legislature and was returned to the following Legislature, after which he was elected to the State Senate, and was just entering upon his fourth consecutive term at the time of his death. In all his legislative career he displayed the greatest knowledge of the waterways, timber lands, railroads, pulp, paper and lumber industries, making him a valuable man, and accordingly he was placed on many important commit-

James B. Mullen

tees, always working for the best interests of the entire State. He was repeatedly urged to be a candidate for mayor of Bangor, but consistently declined the honor, although well qualified for the high office. For nearly a year prior to his death his health had been impaired, and by the advice of his physician he withdrew as a candidate for the presidency of the Senate, after that seat had been assured him. Mr. Mullen was a member of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, to the support of which he contributed liberally, giving both of his time and means.

Mr. Mullen married at Oldtown, Maine, in January, 1881, Clara E. Ellenwood, daughter of Nathan and Johanna (Colson) Ellenwood. Mr. Mullen was devoted to his wife and home, finding his greatest pleasure there with his wife, and devoting all his leisure time to her comfort and pleasure.

Public men of both parties paid glowing tributes to his memory, among them the following:

The death of Mr. Mullen ends a life marked by tireless energy, absolute integrity, and a character as substantial, true and dependable as his concrete piers. That he was regarded for his real worth, regardless of political affiliations, was always evident from the election returns which showed him invariably ahead of his ticket. He was always affable, courteous and a gentleman.

Ex-Governor William T. Cobb said:

Senator Mullen was a splendid man. Those who were so fortunate as to have been associated with him in any way will feel his loss keenly. He was a member of the house in 1905 and in 1907, and I saw a great deal of him during those two years, learning to have the highest regard for his ability as well as the deepest personal friendship.

Hon. Frank M. Morey, then Speaker of the House of Representatives, said:

I was in the House once with Mr. Mullen and had the greatest respect for his integrity of purpose and lofty ideals. He was clear of head and methodical in action, was not carried off his feet easily and made a splendid legislator. His personal attributes were such as to make him very dear to us all.

Governor Frederick H. Plaisted, whose inauguration Mr. Mullen had attended during Thursday preceding his death, issued the following tribute to his memory:

The death of Senator Mullen is a loss to the State. It is a great personal loss to me. He has long been my warm personal friend and I held him in the highest esteem for his many excellent qualities of head and heart. He was one of the best business men in the State, and has done much in the way of its development. He was naturally a leader of men in business as well as in political life. He was honest and lovable. I feel the deepest sympathy for his afflicted family and join with them in their great sorrow.

There were also tributes from Representative Oliver Otis, Nathan Clifford, President of the Senate, Representative Boyden Bearce, and Representative Ira S. Hersey, of Houlton. Speaker Frank M. Morey appointed

Representatives Strickland, of Bangor, Hastings, of Auburn, Hersey, of Houlton, Scates, of Westbrook, Cronin, of Lewiston, and Percy, of Bath, a committee on the part of the House to attend the funeral. During the day of the funeral the late Senator's seat in the Senate Chamber was draped in black, his desk was cleared and upon it was placed a hugh wreath of greens.

Colonel Frank Dexter Pullen

A BRAVE soldier, a faithful public official, a good citizen and a true gentleman, one whose very presence radiated the sunshine of serene, genial nature and whose kindness of heart endeared him to every one who came within the sphere of his influence, Colonel Pullen's memory will long be cherished. No man in Bangor, Maine, was more highly esteemed, none had a wider circle of friends, nor could warmer affection be displayed by men for a man, than was awarded Colonel Pullen by his friends. Bangor had been his home since 1865, the year 1915 being the fiftieth anniversary of his coming in the capacity of clerk. His military career was an honorable one, his civic record one of service, his private life in keeping with the high moral standards of Christian life. But it was in his own home that the truest beauty of his character appeared. There he was ever at his best; no matter how hard the day had been, business cares were left behind and he made his home a sanctuary.

Frank D. Pullen was born at West Waterville, Maine, April 5, 1843, second son of Franklin C. and Drusella (Hussey) Pullen, his family one of the oldest in Kennebec county. His father, a prosperous farmer, gave him the opportunity to obtain a good education and until he was sixteen years of age he attended Waterville schools; but he craved a business career and at that age left school to enter the employ of the Dunn Edge Tool Company and there he gave promise of the business ability later life developed so strongly. But the outbreak of the Civil War interrupted his career, and although not eighteen when he enlisted he managed to satisfy the recruiting officer and was accepted. Company G, Third Regiment Maine Volunteers, to which he was assigned was largely composed of young college men, many of them like himself under the stipulated age of eighteen years. He remained in the service three years and was with his regiment at First Bull Run and through all the hard campaigns of the Army of the Potomac until June, 1864. He was largely engaged in detached service in the commissary and quartermaster's departments, serving under the adjutant-general of the brigade. During his last year of service he served in the postal department of his brigade, a post he filled with strict fidelity. Notwithstanding the nature of his service would have exempted him from actual fighting, he never remained in the rear but wherever his regiment was engaged, was with them in the thick of battle. He was never wounded but suffered a great deal of sickness, the hardships of a soldier's life proving too great a strain upon his slight, rather delicate form, he having lost the hearing of one ear, caused by sleeping out in the rain. He saw many of his comrades succumb to camp diseases and once a prayer for the dead was said over him. The doctors brought him back to life and he survived diphtheria and the enemy's bullets, never once asking for a furlough.

With an honorable discharge at the end of his three years' service, Mr. Pullen returned to Waterville, intending to enter business there. But in September, 1865, he visited Bangor and decided to locate there. He obtained a

clerkship with James Cunningham, a Bangor merchant, but in April, 1867, under the encouragement of a friend, he opened a small clothing store on Exchange street catering exclusively to sailors. He had very little capital, his first store only measuring eighteen feet square. But by close attention to business, dealing strictly fair with the sailors and rivermen, he made them his friends, and year by year the little store grew in importance until it became of such proportions that a three-story building was none too large for the business Mr. Pullen transacted—a business second to none of its kind in the city.

Later Mr. Pullen, in company with Captain S. H. Barbour, of Brewer, and a few others built the small steamer "May Field" in 1875, which they put on to run between Bangor, Sedgewick and Bar Harbor, making two trips weekly. Bar Harbor was then first coming into prominence as a summer resort, but the business carried by the little steamer was so satisfactory that the service was continued and four years later the Bangor and Bar Harbor Steamboat Company was formed with Mr. Pullen as secretary, director and general agent. In the spring of 1879 a new steamer, "The City of Bangor," was completed and placed in commission, followed two years later by the "Queen City," all three steamers carrying a heavy business for several seasons and paying satisfactory dividends.

A Republican in politics, he received in 1881 the honor of an appointment as commissary general of the State, from Democratic Governor Plaisted, a personal tribute that was highly gratifying to the recipient and his friends. The office carried with it the rank of colonel and as Colonel Pullen he was ever afterward known. He was one of the charter members of B. H. Beale Post, No. 12, Grand Army of the Republic, organized soon after the war and ever remained an active worker. He was an honorary member of the Jameson Guards and interested in military matters as long as he lived.

Colonel Pullen, while ardent in his political faith, was never an office seeker. He was a frequent delegate to County, Congressional and State conventions of the Republican party, was a member of the city committee at one time, but his efforts were all directed toward party success and the furtherance of the ambitions of his friends. He was, however, urged by his friends for the office of deputy collector of customs and on December 31, 1898, he was appointed, holding that position untilhis death. He was a charter member of the Tarrantine Club, but resigned from the club when he married.

Colonel Pullen was a member of the Masonic order, holding all degrees of Rising Virtue Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, Mount Moriah Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, and St. John's Commandery, Knights Templar, being a thirty-second degree Mason. He was highly regarded by his brethren of the order and in adherence to the best tenets of the institution no Mason was more strict. The principles of fraternity found great favor with him, for brotherly love was a strong element of his character even before he joined a lodge. He was also a member of Oriental Lodge and Katahdin Encampment, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and of the Knights of Pythias. He was interested in clubs and social organizations, belonging to several such in Bangor, but left all clubs after his marriage, saying his home was his lodge. He was a devoted member of All Souls' Congregational Church and as head

usher was in his place the Sunday on which he died. After service he enjoyed an automobile ride with friends and retired in his usual good health. He was soon afterward taken seriously ill, and although when a soldier lad he had been brought back from the very gates of death by the doctors, their skill proved unavailing in this crisis and he soon expired. So lived and died a man universally esteemed and greatly beloved. He "fought the good fight" and "kept the faith" then, at the age of seventy-two years, passed to his reward.

Colonel Pullen married Addie M. (Kayler) Sawtelle, widow of Mr. Sawtelle and sister of James Otis Kayler, the author, whose memory is also honored in this work. By her first marriage Mrs. Pullen has a son, Professor William Otis Sawtelle, a member of the faculty of Haverford College, near Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Professor Sawtelle married Louise, daughter of Edgerton Burpee, of Bangor, and has four children: Edgerton Burpee, Louise Kayler, Eleanore Otis and Janet Pullen Sawtelle. Colonel and Mrs. Pullen had no children.

James Bain

JAMES BAIN made his home from the age of eighteen years until his death in Portland, Maine. He was a man of fine character, universally esteemed and respected, and died lamented by a wide circle of friends. His family was of Scotch origin. His father, James Bain, a weaver, passed most of his life in the vicinity of Montrose, Scotland. He was born in the northern part of that country, and his wife, Jane (Mackay) Bain, was born about 1790, at Dun Lodge, in the parish of Dun, five miles from Montrose, and died July 6, 1864. They had children: John, William, James and Jane, all of whom remained in Scotland except the youngest son.

Captain James Bain was born April 15, 1829, in Montrose, and died November 20, 1899, in Portland. He had a limited education supplied by the common schools of his native place, and at the age of sixteen years began his sea career, as cabin-boy on board a ship. For thirty-five years he continued to follow the sea, and was very fond of ocean life. He gave himself up to his work with a devotion that brought him success, and was steadily promoted, until, at the age of twenty-four years, he was captain of his own ship. Later he became commander of several others, including the brig "Hattie M. Bain," and the last one under his command was the brig "J. B. Brown," from which he retired. He made many voyages in foreign and domestic waters, until 1875, when he left the sea and engaged in the ship chandlery business in Portland, Maine, under the firm name of Bain, Russell & Company, purchasing the establishment of Perley & Russell. This he continued to operate for ten years, when he sold out the business to his son, Charles H. Bain, and retired to enjoy a well-earned rest. Captain Bain was most emphatically a self-made man, and his self-reliance, energy and sound judgment rapidly promoted his fortune, so that he was able, in his old age, to enjoy the fruit of a long life of industry. He was much devoted to his home and family, and gave little time to public affairs, although he was interested in the progress of his adopted country, and always, when opportunity afforded, exercised the right and duty of every good citizen in voting his choice. Politically he affiliated with the Republican party. He was a member and faithful attendant of the High Street Congregational Church, of Portland, was a member of the Masonic fraternity, and the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. With broad sympathies and a kind heart, he was ever ready to aid those in misfortune or distress. His life should be an inspiration to every youth who seeks to improve his position in life, and earn and retain the good will of his fellowmen.

Captain Bain married (first) March 17, 1852, Mary, daughter of Simon and Nancy (Adams) Skillings, born July 17, 1831, on Bangs Island, Casco Bay, died March 28, 1856. Her mother was a daughter of Francis and Nancy (Preble) Adams. Nancy Preble was a member of one of the famous old families of Maine. Captain Bain married (second) July 19, 1858, Harriet

Capt. James Dunn

M., only child of Ephraim Rounds, a farmer of Gorham, and his wife, Catherine (McIntosh) Rounds. Ephraim Rounds, born February 12, 1804, was a cooper by trade, and died August 13, 1839. His first wife, Rhoda (Rand) Rounds, was the mother of two children, Ann and Albion K. He married (second) July 14, 1835, Catherine, daughter of James McIntosh, born October 15, 1765, and his wife, Margaret (Patrick) McIntosh, born July 1, 1775. By the first marriage of Captain Bain there were two children: Alvin T., born March 6, 1853, died 1857, and Mary, born October 29, 1855, now residing in Portland. Mrs. Bain was born October 26, 1837, in Westbrook, Maine, and survives her honored husband, whose memory she has ever cherished. Mrs. Bain is also, like her late husband, an active member of the High Street Congregational Church, and connected with the various societies affiliated with that organization. She is a lady of much force of character, and is highly esteemed in the social circles of her city. She was the mother of three children, the first, Charles H., whose sketch follows this in the work; the second, William, born September 8, 1860, died 1863; the third, James A. Bain, was a professor of music, residing in Portland, where he died at the age of forty-three years. He married Lelia Virginia Foster, and had a daughter, Harriet Virginia, born June 4, 1886, died November 29, 1901.

Charles Henry Bain

THE seaport of Portland, Maine, will always be the home of many identified with the sea and all that pertains to shipping. The subject of this sketch was throughout his business career connected with the ship chandlery business in Portland, his native place, where he was born June 26, 1859, a son of Captain James Bain, whose biography precedes this. In this family has ever been exemplified the sturdy Scotch character, whose industry and thrift invariably bring success.

Charles Henry Bain attended the public schools of Portland, including the high school, and also pursued a course at a business college, after which he entered the establishment of which his father was one of the proprietors, known as Bain, Russell & Company, and which passed into the possession of Charles H. Bain when the father retired. The son continued the business with success for about ten years, when ill health compelled him to abandon it. He was subsequently engaged for a time as a confidential clerk with the firm of J. S. Winslow & Company, and there he continued until a short time preceding his death, which occurred June 13, 1905. Mr. Bain was a shrewd and industrious business man and did not abandon labor until he was no longer able to perform it. He was esteemed in the business circles of Portland, as a man of character, probity and worth. A most promising career was cut short by death before he had completed his forty-sixth year. He was interested in all that pertained to the social and moral uplifting of the race, and was an active member of the Congress Square Universalist Church. In politics he was Republican, but took no part in public affairs other than that which belongs to every good citizen in expressing his choice for public office. He was a member of Beacon Lodge, No. 67, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of Portland, and of Eastern Star Encampment, No. 19, of the same order. When a young man, he was for some time a member of Company B, Portland Cadets.

He married in Portland, June 12, 1883, Jennie Stanton Rounds, born June 30, 1856, at Minot Corner, about six miles from Lewiston, Maine, daughter of James L. and Sylvia (Bennett) Rounds, both natives of Maine, and members of old families of the State. James Lewis Rounds, son of John Rounds and grandson of William Rounds, was born July 1, 1820, in Buckfield, Maine, and died in Portland, June 5, 1898. He was educated in the public schools of his native place, was some time employed as a cooper, after which he followed shoemaking for a period. He was for four years a member of the Portland police force, and was later employed by the Portland Company. Mrs. Bain is his only child. His father, John Rounds, was born May 8, 1787, in Buckston, and died in Minot Corner, September 28, 1865. He married, October 27, 1811, Dorcas Lowe, born May 21, 1787, in Sanford, Maine, died in Portland, January 20, 1880. They were the parents of eleven children, of whom James Lewis was the second son. The latter was a member of the Temple of Honor, and a Democrat in politics. He married, June 6, 1847,

Charles H. Bain

Sylvia Bennett, born December 15, 1825, in Harrison, Maine, daughter of Stanton and Jane (Paterson) Bennett. Stanton Bennett was a native of Norwich, Connecticut, born January 6, 1777, and died February 18, 1868. He married Jane Paterson, born October 28, 1781, in Bethel, Maine, died December 3, 1864. Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Bain were the parents of two children: James, born July 21, 1887, died December 14, 1900, and an infant daughter, who died May 18, 1893.

William Thoms Smart

FROM April 1, 1891, until June 30, 1913, William Thoms Smart was postmaster of Lewiston, Maine, with the exception of the four years, 1893 to 1897, when President Cleveland's Democratic appointee filled the office. This period of over eighteen years as postmaster of Lewiston is the record length of service in that office and demonstrates the efficiency of this department of the public service which, more than any other, comes into direct touch with all the people of a community. But this does not fully measure the value of his public service, as in council and other city offices he vied with others in promoting the cause of civic government for the best good of the citizens. A veteran of the Civil War, he held his comrades of the army in grateful remembrance, was associated with them in the Grand Army of the Republic, and in all that pertained to dutiful citizenship was a worthy son of the State of his birth. His long connection with public affairs gave him a wide acquaintance all over the State, while in Lewiston he was well and favorably known to all.

Smart is a personal name and was first conferred on one of quick, active nature. Many of the name are found in early records of Maine and New Hampshire, descendants of John Smart, who came from the county of Oxford, England, in 1635, accompanied by his wife and two sons. He later resided in Exeter, New Hampshire, many of his descendants settling in various parts of Maine.

William T. Smart was born in Fryeburg, Oxford county, Maine, October 6, 1842, died at his home, No. 332 Main street, Lewiston, Maine, September 21, 1913, just approaching his seventy-first birthday. His parents were Ira and Esther (McIntyre) Smart, old residents of Fryeburg, his father a farmer. He spent his boyhood at the home farm, obtaining his education in the public schools and at Fryeburg Academy. He continued farming until the outbreak of the Civil War, when he enlisted in the Twenty-third Regiment, Maine Volunteer Infantry, went to the front and served until sickness incapacitated him, then, with an honorable discharge, returned to Fryeburg, ranking as corporal. He remained at Fryeburg until about 1867, then located at Lewiston, that city being ever afterward his home. He was variously employed until 1891, several years of this period being passed in association with the clothing firm J. Y. Scruton & Son. On February 14, 1891, he was appointed postmaster at Lewiston by President Harrison, holding that office for four years, then retiring until reappointed by President McKinley. He held the office under reappointments by Presidents Roosevelt and Taft, resigning the office, June 30, 1913, with the incoming Wilson administration. His conduct of the office was most admirable and so long and efficiently had he served that regret over his outgoing was universal. He was active and influential in Republican party councils, sat as a delegate in many party conventions, served Lewiston as member of Common Council and in other capacities, and was known far and near as one of Maine's public-spirited, patri-

William Thoms Smart

otic, valuable citizens. He was a member of General Custer Post, Grand Army of the Republic.

Mr. Smart married, September 3, 1867, Sarah, daughter of Harrison and Avilla (Hill) Fuller, the Fuller and Hill families being among the old and substantial families of New Hampshire. To Mr. and Mrs. Smart one son was born, William Fuller Smart, who married Margaret Strachan, of Sydney, Nova Scotia, and has a daughter, Beatrice Fuller Smart. Mrs. Smart survives her husband, and with her son and his family continues her residence at the old home in Lewiston.

Edwin Tuttle Gile

THERE are some men of so versatile a gift that they seem almost predestined to success. Go where they will, do what they will, that which they put their hand to invariably prospers, and the too casual observer is prone to put it down to luck. That changeable goddess, however, is far too fickle to bestow, even upon her favorites, any substantial and permanent success; she will bring off for them, it is true, amazing coups from time to time to make the neighbors stare, but the lasting fortune is the product of but one thing—hard work—and if the truth were known the most versatile and talented must do as much plodding as their duller fellows, though, mayhap, with a more sprightly carriage and a lighter step. Destiny, after all, deals out the same reward for the same effort with a pretty even hand and genius has been described by one who should have known as an "infinite capacity for taking pains." Of such a kind was the subject of this brief appreciation, Edwin Tuttle Gile, who through life travelled to nearly every quarter of the country, taking part in the most diverse enterprises and succeeding in them all, and whose death, finally, in his native region, was felt by the whole community as a loss.

Edwin Tuttle Gile was born in Mount Vernon, Maine, on June 8, 1832. He was the second of the five children of his parents, Joseph and Sarah (Porter) Gile, having had an older brother, Isaac P., two younger brothers, Albion and Charles, and a sister, youngest of all, Augusta C. His father was a farmer and it was upon his place that he was born and grew up to manhood, his earlier years being spent in the acquirement of an education for which purpose he attended the local common schools. Upon completing his studies at these institutions, he at once took up the work of the farm, assisting his father in this occupation. Here he remained a brief period and then decided to engage in some business on his own account, being of an extremely enterprising and ambitious nature. One of the greatest and most interesting of the industries of Maine at that time was ship building and, Mr. Gile had started in this line when the arrival of the great California "boom," incident upon the discovery of gold there in 1849, affected him as it did so many other young men of that period. He was but eighteen years of age at the time of the first excitement and consequently was not one of the original "forty-niners" as they were called, but in 1853, as soon as he had reached his majority, he set off for that region of marvels. His object was not, as with so many others, to find and dig the gold itself from the earth, but rather to take advantage of the strong current of business and general activity induced by the congregation of so many people in a new place. There are always a thousand things for a man to do under those conditions and in a place like that and he rightfully imagined that his wits would secure something worth while for himself. Upon his arrival in the midst of what was unquestionably one of the most picturesque situations and assemblages in our history, he looked about with a most extraordinary perspicacity in one of his years and decided upon a sort

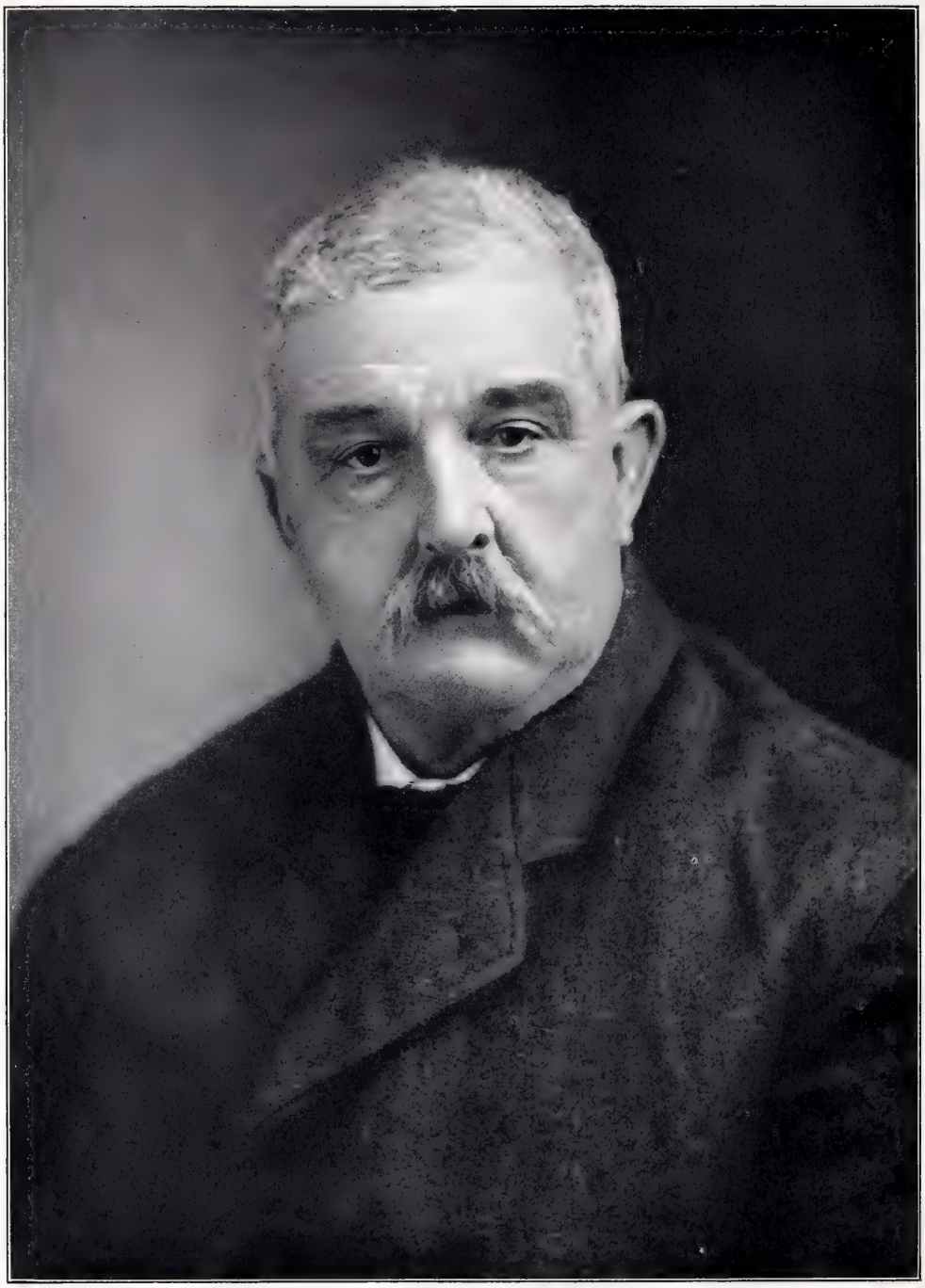
of general mercantile venture as that most likely to pay well among the shifting, motley population with its myriad varied and varying wants and desires. Accordingly, he opened a general store in the town of Rio Vista, and there the gold soon began to flow in rather more plentifully, if not so directly, as in the cases of the actual miners themselves. In short his mercantile enterprise proved a great success and Mr. Gile was not long in adding other interests to this one and increasing what might be called his "stake in the country." His new venture was in the direction of the cattle business, already a large and growing industry in California, and a little later he added lumber to his list. Still later he became associated with a large wholesale house of San Francisco as salesman and representative and was again extremely successful in this different line of work. How long Mr. Gile might have remained in California there is no telling, had not his health failed him at this juncture and that to a degree that rendered his return to his home essential. Returning to Maine, he settled in Auburn which from that time remained his home until his death. Although an extremely active man, Mr. Gile did not take a very active part in the business world of Auburn, after his return. He contented himself with participating in the other principal activities of the city, a thing which the very ample fortune he had won in California rendered perfectly convenient and appropriate. He did, indeed, engage in the drug business for a short term of years, but while he was generally recognized as one of the substantial and wealthy citizens of the place, it was in another rôle that he was best known.

Mr. Gile was a strong Republican in politics and deeply interested in the issues that confronted the country at that period. He was a practical man of affairs also, and after his return to his home State he began to interest himself actively in the running of the city business. He allied himself with the Republican party organization in Auburn and was soon regarded as a leader there. He was elected alderman of the city, and later the party nomination for mayor was urged upon him. This, however, he refused, illustrating thus anew the disinterestedness of his whole political career, and in spite of the urgent representations of his fitness for the office on the part of his colleagues. He was a delegate to the Republican National Convention at Chicago in 1880 which nominated James G. Blaine for the presidency. Socially Mr. Gile was a conspicuous figure, being well known in a great number of circles and the valued member of not a few organizations. He was a member, among others, of the Masonic order, being enrolled in the local lodge, Ancient Order Free and Accepted Masons.

It was while Mr. Gile was in California that he met Mrs. Gile. She was at that time Miss Sarah Elizabeth Perry, a native of Lowell, Massachusetts, and a daughter of Albion K. and Sarah S. (Thomas) Perry, both natives of Maine. Mrs. Gile was an only daughter and when her parents went west to California she accompanied them. The fact of their coming from such nearby points formed a community of interests for the two young people which shortly grew into something warmer than friendship and on the thirty-first day of December, 1868, they were married. To them was born one child, a daughter, Flora G., now the wife of Bernard A. Chase, treasurer in the Auburn Savings Bank.

The character and personality of Mr. Gile have been but vaguely hinted

in the above and, indeed, within the limits of a work such as this it is impossible to deal fully with a matter of so much significance. A few suggestions in closing may help to round out the portrait roughly in a few words, although the full details might not be possible to supply in as many pages. The keynote of his nature was, as the keynote of all worthy natures must be, a certain innate honesty of purpose, a certain justice in dealing with others, which forms the only possible ground of social intercourse. These he shared with the average man and they formed a link between them and him which he was the first to recognize in his broad, democratic outlook upon life. To these sterling attributes he added many others that are apt to be found in the alert, busy, dominant man. He was capable of great concentration and a long stretch of hard work and yet he was able, when the occasion arose, to relax with an unusual degree of abandon that made him a most acceptable companion. It has already been remarked that he was well known socially and this is saying but the least of it. He possessed a host of the most devoted friends with whom he was very fond of associating and who returned the feeling in no uncertain manner. Yet in spite of his extremely social tastes, he was one of the most domestic of men and enjoyed beyond all other pleasures the intimate society of his own household. His death, which occurred on October 28, 1897, was mourned as a very real loss by a very large section of the community, and the more so because he was but sixty-five years of age at the time and his powers for active good service remained at the height of their effectiveness. He was a man of whom any community might well be proud and whose memory it should cherish.



Capt. James Frederick Murphy

James Frederick Murphy

SURELY the wide world has never produced quite such seamen elsewhere as those of the North Eastern coast of our own country, surely the very type of sailor the world over is the tough New England salt of the past generation, a class that is rapidly fading out of existence as steamships are taking the place of the magnificent old vessels that with the wind for motor power swept their way to every port of the globe and about which there grew up a romance of the seas that seems destined to vanish with the ships themselves and the men who sailed them. On April 15, 1912, there died in the city of Bath, Maine, Captain James Frederick Murphy, one of the last and one of the greatest of the old sailing skippers, who had but few rivals on the broad seas during his time for skill, courage or wide-blown fame. He was sprung of a sturdy race, a race of adventurous, freedom-loving men and women, typical of the splendid men who settled New England and made them known and respected everywhere.

His father's family was of Irish origin, the great-grandfather of Captain Murphy having been killed while taking part in the Irish rebellion in 1798. In the same year Charles Murphy was born, and as a result of his known affiliations, Charles Murphy, grandfather of Captain Murphy, left his native land forever and made his way to Canada, where he settled in Halifax at the age of nineteen, this being in 1817. He was a man of parts and strong personality and made himself felt in the small community in the New World. While still living in Halifax he was married to Mariah Holestock, a daughter of Major Holestock of the English army then stationed in that port. With the large family of children born to them Charles Murphy and his wife eventually removed to Bath, Maine, where he established himself in the cooper's business, supplying great numbers of barrels for the foreign trade, of which Halifax and Bath were then a center. Of their numerous children Captain James K. Murphy, the father of the Captain Murphy of this sketch, was among the elder, having been born in Halifax, but coming to the United States when quite a child. He went to sea at an early age and was made captain of his first vessel when but twenty-one years old. He was one of the best known and most highly regarded ship-masters of his day, though he did not pass the major part of his life on the seas, as did his son, but retired early in his career to take up a more peaceful and less perilous occupation on land. He had sailed vessels for the Hotten and Morris families, both of which were interested in foreign trade on a large scale in Maine, but upon his retirement he removed to London, England, and thence finally to Havre, France, where he engaged in the ship-chandlery business and where he died when but fifty-two years of age. He was married to Jane Sewell, a member of a very old Bath family, who died in California in 1913 at the venerable age of eighty-five years. To them were born six children, as follows: Charles, deceased; James F., of whom further; Ebed, also a sea captain, and second only in fame to his elder brother; Nellie, who became the wife of Captain Rolland

Clapp, of California; Maude, who became Mrs. R. E. Russell, of California; and William, a resident of Texas.

James Frederick Murphy was born March 31, 1850, at Bath, Maine, and there passed his boyhood, attending the public schools and, dreaming of the sea. Bath was at that time a very important center both of trade and of the ship-building industry and there was plenty to stimulate the lad's imagination, aside from the fact of his father being one of the famous skippers of the day. The elder man's taste for the more quiet surroundings of the dry land had not yet brought about his retirement, but it found expression in his desire that his son should not follow the sea for a livelihood. He was in a position to give him an excellent education and he desired to see him settled in life in some business or profession that would not take him so far afield. As so often happens, however, the father's ideals for the son were far from being the latter's intentions for himself, and in the end the youth had the shaping of his own destiny. When he was but thirteen his father, much against his will, was prevailed upon to take him with him as ship's boy on a voyage to Australia. The father, believing that a good opportunity had arisen to break the boy's fancy, did not spare him in the least, but heaped every difficult and disagreeable task possible upon his shoulders. It was all in vain, the lad's determination was entirely unshaken, and when, after the disposal of ship and cargo, at Adelaide, Australia, the lad accompanied him as far as St. Helena, where they both shipped before the mast on a New Bedford whaler. At the conclusion of the long whaling voyage he returned to Bath and there, at the earnest desire of his father, he entered the high school. Life on the sea, since his actual taste of it, had become almost an obsession with him and he could not settle down quietly to his studies as his father hoped and as he endeavored to do. Two short weeks was all that he could stand of it when he shipped once more on the schooner "Orville," of which his father was a part owner. A shipwreck and most perilous escape were the fortunes of this voyage, but even they could not daunt the youth or overcome his love for the open sea. His father no longer opposed him now and it is suspected that the elder captain seeing the determination of his son which seemed in a fair way to overcome all obstacles, was really filled with pride for him, and made up his mind that his choice was all for the best. He judged correctly; on a subsequent voyage, upon which the young man shipped as mate, there arose a splendid opportunity to distinguish himself, which he seized with his customary vigor and decision. It was while the bark "C. O. Whitmore" was at port in Liverpool, that the young mate learned that the American ship "David Brown" was lying at Plymouth in want of a skipper for her homeward voyage. This voyage took him first to Melbourne, Australia, where, without consulting the owners, he chartered the vessel first to San Francisco with coal and then to Queenstown with wheat. His voyages proved so extremely advantageous to the owners, that they desired to retain the young man in their employ.

Captain Murphy was now well embarked on his remarkable career which lasted nearly fifty years as seaman and nearly forty as master, during which time he doubled Cape Horn no less than fifty-nine times, establishing what is supposed to be the world's record. He was captain of some of the finest ships that ever spread canvas, a list of them being as follows: the "David Brown,"

already mentioned; the "Alexander," in which he cruised a great deal in South American waters; the "North Hampton," the "York Town," the "W. F. Babcock," the "Shenandoah," undoubtedly one of the most widely known merchant vessels that ever sailed the seas, and the "Arthur Sewell," a fine steel ship, built when that material was first in use for marine construction. Many are the tales told of Captain Murphy's wonderful feats in all these vessels, of how he won innumerable races, and escaped manifold perils through his masterly skill and seamanship, but of all the vessels that of which he was the proudest was the "Peerless Shenandoah" as she was called, and around her name are woven the most numerous and wonderful stories. The "Shenandoah," as well as the vessels the names of which immediately precede and follow on the list, were built especially for Captain Murphy, who spared no time and trouble in overseeing personally the work. This was particularly the case with the "Shenandoah" and the result of his vigilance was well seen in the wonderful sailing powers combined with capacity of the famous old ship. Some idea of her and of the magnificent appearance she must have presented when speeding along under full sail may be gained from the facts that her main mast towered a full two hundred feet above the deck, while her main yard, increased by the studding sail booms, carried when running before the wind, was one hundred and sixty-eight feet in length. Her spread of canvas was actually eleven thousand square feet, and when the breeze was fresh and favorable she often logged three hundred and more knots a day. She was well known all over the world as one of the most splendid craft in existence, and was, indeed, only exceeded in size by one sailing vessel of that day.

In the year 1900 Captain Murphy ostensibly retired from active life, but so great was the demand for his quite unique skill that he was often tempted to make "just one more voyage" and it is a fact that he could rarely resist the temptation. And it was surely no wonder that his services were in demand when it is remembered that during his whole long career, though he encountered practically every peril of the deep and sometimes made his escape only by the veriest hairbreadth, yet he not only never lost a vessel or the life of one of his crews, but not even a single spar or sail. This is a record that is almost magical, and fully explains the claim made by one of the local papers that Captain Murphy was the foremost American shipmaster, which, be it remarked, is tantamount to saying the foremost shipmaster in the world. The last years of his life Captain Murphy passed in comparative quiet in his beautiful old colonial home on High street, Bath, where death finally overtook him in his sixty-third year. This is surely not a great age, but if time should be measured by events rather than days and hours, then Captain Murphy's life rivals that of the oldest.

The character of Captain James Frederick Murphy was an unusually strong one, and an unusually simple and direct one. From long habits of command he sometimes seemed almost stern in manner and there were even those who professed to believe him much of a tyrant upon ship-board. But the fact is that though he was a strict disciplinarian, and insisted upon his commands being obeyed promptly, he was actually the reverse of what is generally thought of as a martinet. Still less was he ever violent, and it is said that he never raised his voice above the pitch necessary to make it heard.

He did not know the meaning of fear, and this together with a liberality towards them was what gave him the great hold he had over his men. Like all who ever sailed the seas as skipper he had all sorts and conditions of men to deal with and one of his hands always bore the mark of a knife wound he had received when trying to disarm a mutinous seaman, but on the whole his crews were strongly devoted and there were few ships kept and operated as were those of Captain Murphy. He was thus described by *The Brunswick Record,* a few years before his death. This paper in its issue of December 10, 1909, published a long account of Captain Murphy on the first page entitled "America's Most Famous Living Merchant Skipper, and His Story," in the course of which it says:

> . . . None of the thousand emergencies of a lifetime on the sea has ever found wanting in the modern viking either the courage, decision or seamanly skill with which the peril of the moment was to be successfully met. Yet the responsibility for hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of property and from thirty to fifty human lives through all these years has been borne so lightly that Captain Murphy walks to-day with the firmness and springiness of a man in middle life. His hair is only tinged with gray, his eyes have lost no whit of their old keenness and lustre, and there seems no earthly reason why, should he so choose, the senior captain of Bath's finest square-rigged fleet, should not be making record passage twenty years from now. . . .

Captain Murphy was married September 17, 1874, to Maria Higgins, of Bath, Maine. They have had two children, James Wilder, who was lost at sea at the age of twenty-one, and Jane Sewell Murphy.

Jonathan Greenleaf Clark

FAITHFULNESS to duty and strict adherence to a fixed purpose in life will do more to advance a man's interests than wealth or advantageous circumstances. The successful men of the day are they who planned their own advancement and have accomplished it in spite of many obstacles and with a certainty that could have been obtained only through their own efforts. Of this class was the late Jonathan Greenleaf Clark, a representative, and his extensive business interests brought to him an excellent financial return. At the same time he belonged to that class of representative Americans whose labors resulted not alone to their individual prosperity, but were far-reaching in their valuable influence and public aid.

Jonathan G. Clark was born in the town of Wells, York county, Maine, September 9, 1828, son of Theodore and Eliza (Gilman) Clark, the former named a prominent and prosperous farmer of Wells, and the latter a daughter of Dr. Joseph Gilman, of Wells, Maine. Being reared on a farm, Jonathan G. Clark attained great strength of body and muscle by out-of-doors work, and he acquired a practical education by attendance at the local schools. At the age of seventeen, in 1845, he went to Bangor and there entered the employ of Joseph S. Wheelwright, the man who in later life became his partner in business. By displaying marked ability and a great interest in his work, he was advanced from time to time, and in due course of time accumulated sufficient capital to engage in business on his own account and accordingly entered into partnership with a Mr. Jones, under the style of Jones & Clark, which connection continued until 1853, in which year he began his lifelong friendship and partnership with the late Joseph S. Wheelwright, Esq., founding the well known firm of Wheelwright & Clark, which became one of the largest wholesale dry goods houses of Maine, building up an extensive trade, and there Mr. Clark laid the foundation of his future fortune and success. In 1871 the firm enlarged its sphere of usefulness and influence by admitting to partnership, Mr. George Wheelwright, a son of Joseph S. Wheelright, and Mr. Joseph G. Blake, a nephew of Mr. Clark, the name of the firm changing to Wheelwright, Clark & Company, under which style it continued business until 1893, when it was dissolved by the retirement of Mr. J. S. Wheelwright, after which it conducted extensive operations under the designation of Clark & Blake, and so continued until the year 1899, when Mr. Clark retired from active business pursuits, having amassed a considerable fortune, and what is far better still, a reputation as an honorable and straightforward man of business.

But Mr. Clark's influence was extended far beyond his successful business career, and he was best known for his public spirit and charitable works. Every enterprise that had for its object the betterment of mankind and the development of the community commanded a goodly share of his time and energy and also felt the touch of his zeal and liberality, and to his unusual gift of persuasion, combined with indomitable will power, many a public char-

ity owes its financial success, his name on the board of directors being a sure sign that the object sought for would be gained. As a member of the sanitary commission he made his influence felt far and wide for good in the trying days of the Civil War. Without detracting from the good accomplished by others, it may safely be said that the Young Men's Christian Association building, of which Bangor is justly proud, owes its initiative and completion to the energy, determination and liberality of Mr. Clark, who was a firm friend of the institution, ever having at heart the interests of the young men of the city. In the early fifties he took an active interest in the Volunteer Fire Department, which he joined and which he served as treasurer for many years.

At one time Mr. Clark was very active in politics. He gave his allegiance to the Republican party, which he served for two sessions at Augusta, and served it even more effectively with his advice at the party councils and its organization at Bangor. It was in the religious life of the city of Bangor that his best work was done. Like his partner, Mr. Wheelwright, he early joined the Central Congregational Church, and it is said that "so identified did he become with its life and history that to speak of the Central Church was to think of Mr. Clark." From the time of the erection of the old church edifice (torn down shortly before his death to make room for the new edifice) until his death, fifty years later, no man did more for the life and work of the church than he. For a quarter of a century he was chairman of the parish committee, carrying the financial burdens of this growing and prosperous church, and he was a tower of strength to every minister who filled the pulpit. In 1897 he retired from his leadership of the parish, but not from activity in the church, in which his interests were never greater than in the year he died. In the beautiful new structure he took a supreme interest, and his liberality and co-operation were important factors in the carrying on of the work done by the members of the church. He was ever willing to serve the church in any capacity, however humble, and was ready at all times to perform any labor for the cause he loved. As a mark of their appreciation and esteem the members of the church elected him to the office of deacon in January, 1901, and in this and other capacities were felt the force of his personality and Christian spirit.

Mr. Clark married (first) in 1859, Hattie F. Brown, a daughter of Joseph Brown, Esq. They were the parents of two children: F. Lewis, who died January 16, 1914, and Frank, who died March 18, 1863. Mr. Clark married (second) October 1, 1867, Anna S. Clark, no relative, who survives him. Mrs. Clark is a daughter of Isaac R. and Elizabeth (Little) Clark. He was born in New Castle, Maine; came to Bangor at the age of twenty and became the owner of considerable valuable land in that city and vicinity; he was one of the leading men of his day, a gentleman of the old school, loved by all who knew him. He married, in Warren, Maine, in 1840, Elizabeth Little, a resident of that place. Both Mr. and Mrs. Clark died in Bangor, Maine.

Jonathan G. Clark was a man of strong character and unusual ability and energy, and this was combined with a sweetness of disposition and gentleness of nature which made his companionship a charm and pleasure. His friends were unanimous in saying: "The public was impressed with his energy, force and power of will; those nearest to him knew him in the gentleness and ten-

derness that goes with a strong nature and character." In his Christian faith he was an example of simplicity and strength, and in his last hours he carried the same trust and faith in God that marked the days of strength and vigor. He was a man who believed in principles and lived up to them. His death occurred at his late home in Bangor, April 21, 1902. The editor of the Bangor *Daily News* in speaking of the death of Mr. Clark said in part: "It is the lives of men like Mr. Clark that have made Bangor what it is to-day. Strong, self-reliant, energetic, faithful, true, noble, such was the life of him who loved and lived for his city, church and his family."

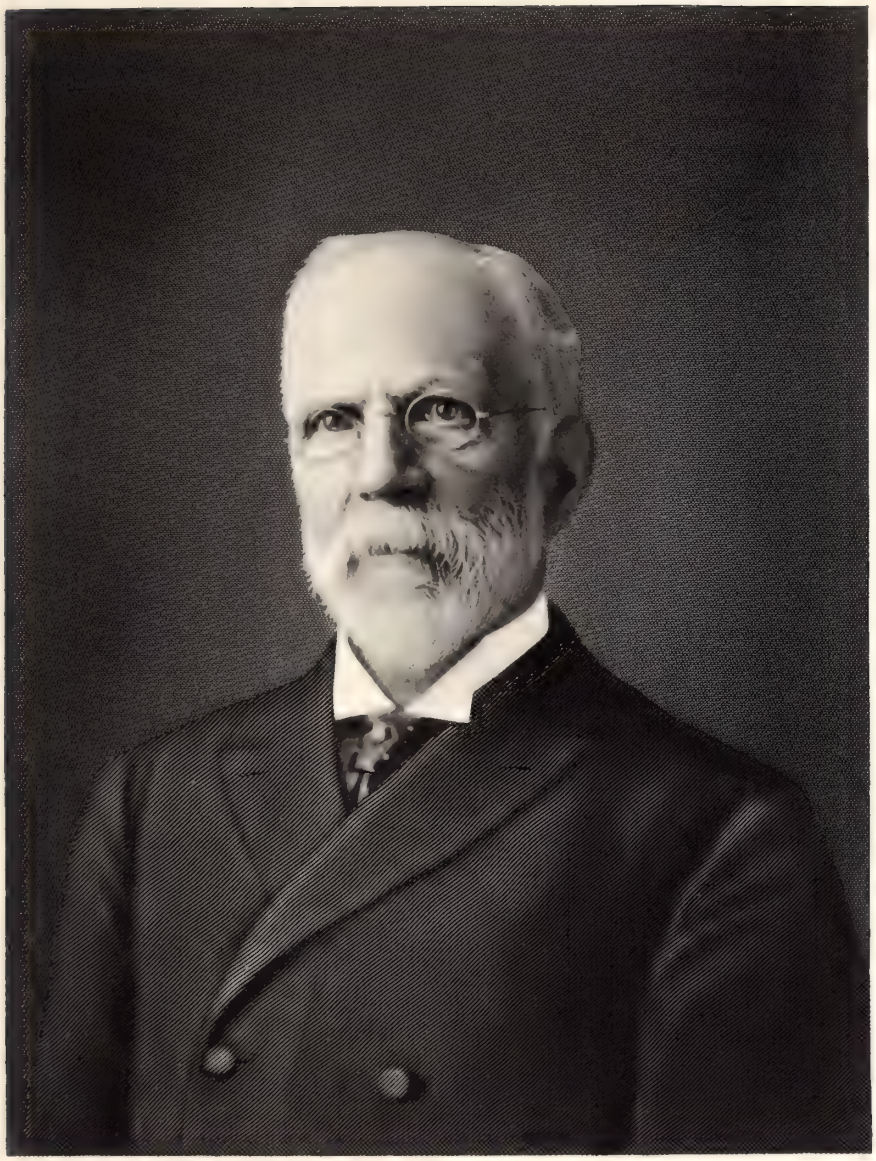
Thomas Warren Burr

FOR many years the dignified figure of Thomas Warren Burr, with alert, business-like mien, was a familiar sight to the residents of Bangor, and when he passed from earthly view, regret was everywhere expressed. Said an intimate friend: "It is hard to realize that Mr. Burr is no longer with us." He was the life of any gathering at which he was present. This social, genial side of his nature won him favor with the masses, but the sterling traits of his character were many and well developed. In fact, the position he took that "honesty in advertising is the foundation stone upon which the successful advertiser must build," has become a well established practice and to him great credit is due in awakening the mercantile conscience of Bangor and vicinity.

He was a many-sided man, grave and gay closely mingled in his nature, but always dignified, self-respecting, honorable to a fault, he was both loved and respected. He was fond of a good story and himself one of the best of story tellers. His wit and his humor bubbled and sparkled, but there was no sting in it. He was an old man, but never seemed to grow old. Temperate in all things, he was also broad-minded in everything. He was particularly fond of young men and it was one of the joys of his life to assist them with counsel and, if necessary, to extend financial aid to those whom he deemed worthy. There are many successful men in Bangor to-day who do not hesitate to acknowledge that their start in life came from their good friend, Thomas W. Burr. He was the exponent of uprightness in all business dealing, loyal friendship, best citizenship, true fraternity, and the force of his example will long survive.

Thomas Warren Burr, who at his death was one of the oldest business men and best known residents of Bangor, was born at the home farm in Brewer, Maine, directly across the river from Bangor, December 17, 1832. He died at his home, 77 Broadway, Bangor, November 12, 1913. He was a son of Joseph Bates and Lucy (Jones) Burr, and his family was an old and respected one in that section of Maine.

His boyhood was spent in acquiring an education, and in farm work, and while yet a small boy it was often his duty to drive to Bangor with a double team drawing cord-wood to be sold in the city. Later he added to his farm duties several terms of teaching in district schools. He was always a reader and a student and there was no period of his life in which he was not fully abreast of the times. Only the best in literature attracted him and from the classics, the best authors available, the best magazines and by daily search through the newspapers he kept himself always intellectually "fit." Finally he settled upon a vocation and in the office of the *Jeffersonian* in Bangor, thoroughly mastered the printer's trade. The *Jeffersonian* was established in 1849 by Joseph Bartlett and Benjamin A. Burr, the latter an uncle of Thomas W. Burr. After becoming proficient, he worked for a time on the Presque Isle *Star-Herald,* the *Eastern Argus* of Portland, the Bangor *Democrat,* the Boston



Thomas W. Burr

Advertiser, returning again to Bangor with broadened vision and much valuable experience gathered in these different sections of New England. He was working in the office of the *Democrat* when during the troublous war times a mob raided the office and threw the *Democrat's* press and other paraphernalia into the street because it was suspected that papers were being sent through the lines and were furnishing information to the Southern troops. The affair happened at noon while Mr. Burr had gone home to dinner. He afterwards became foreman of the composing room of the Bangor *Whig and Courier.* For twenty years he continued as foreman of that room, then in the late "seventies," bought the *Times* printing office located on Hammond street, then the property of the widow of Mr. Thompson, from whom he purchased it. The site of the old building in which his office was located was needed when the Bass building was decided upon and when that building was begun Mr. Burr moved to the Adams building in Columbia street, where the business is yet continued. He operated under the name of the "T. W. Burr, Times Job Print" for many years, establishing a most successful, prosperous business. In 1901 W. S. Burbank became associated with him, extensive widening of the lines of operation were decided on and the business incorporated as the "Thomas W. Burr Printing and Advertising Company," with Mr. Burr as president.

His long years of practical experience as a printer was a great advantage to the new company and although the burden of years was upon him, he continued active in the company's affairs and its executive head until the disposal of his interest to J. W. Barto just a few weeks prior to his death. A feature of his business for many years was "bill posting" and "advertising plans," he being a pioneer in both those lines in Bangor. He saw his bill posting business grow from a few sheets, widely scattered, to the present general and extensive use of that method of gaining publicity. He was quick to realize that advertising, to be valuable, must be honest and early began to drive that truth home to the firms for whom he did advertising work. "Honesty in advertising" was his slogan and he lived to see "honest" advertising the rule, not as at first the exception. The influence of the campaign he conducted in Bangor and vicinity still lives and a reward is still being reaped by those who early "saw the light." Reputable firms now advertise the truth and to Mr. Burr must be given credit for the propaganda he inaugurated with such force and vigor.

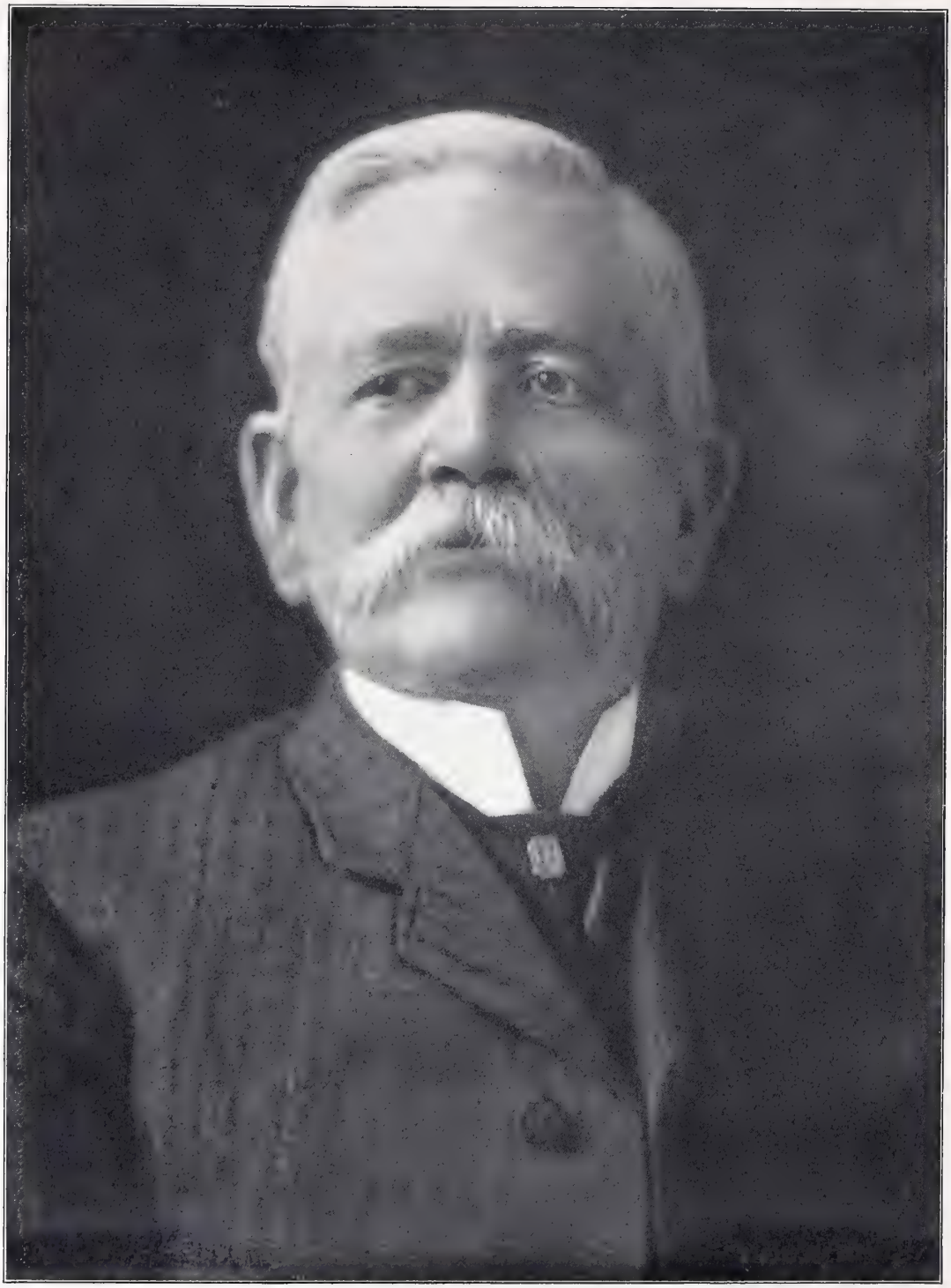
In public affairs he ever took a deep interest, particularly in the cause of public education. He served several terms in the Common Council and for eighteen years was a member of the School Board. His last public appearance was on the occasion of the dedication of the new high school building in October, 1913, that school being a form of advanced educational instruction, very near his heart. He was one of the most eminent Free Masons in the State, and one of the few who have attained the highest American Masonic honor —the thirty-third and highest degree of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite. The peculiar honor attached to that degree is, that it cannot be applied for as are all the others, but is conferred by the members of the Supreme Council in recognition of "distinguished service rendered the Order" and bestowed as a special honor. Mr. Burr was "made a Mason" in St. Andrew's Lodge,

Bangor, in 1861, and in as quick succession as Masonic law allows was granted the degrees of Mount Moriah Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; Bangor Council, Royal and Select Masters; and was knighted in St. John's Commandery, Knights Templar, March 10, 1869. He was eminent commander of St. John's Commandery in 1889, prelate in 1899, rarely missed a conclave, but filled the duties of his office until his final illness. In the Scottish Rite he held all the degrees of the Lodge of Perfection, Rose Croix Chapter, Council of Princes of Jerusalem, and by favor of his exalted brethren of the Supreme Council, came into possession of that much coveted degree, the thirty-third. During his more than half a century of Masonic membership, he held many offices in the various bodies and was the possessor of a very large and valuable collection of Masonic jewels, that were highly prized by him and equally so by his family, to whose custody they have passed.

Mr. Burr was a charter member of the Melita Club now merged with the Madockawanda Club and it was one of his pleasures to visit his friends of the club, many of them friends of half a century. He was a Republican in politics and always a hard worker for party success, but he had no office-holding ambition, his civic service coming unsolicited and against his expressed wishes. He was an attendant of All Souls' Congregational Church, his wife, although an Episcopalian, attending the same church with him.

Mr. Burr married (first) Elnora R. Hammond, of Brewer, who died in 1862, leaving a daughter, now Mrs. Mary H. Aiken, of Milo, Maine. Several years after her death he married (second) Alice S. Stone, of South Brewer, who died in 1898, leaving three children: Dr. Thomas S. Burr, of Lisbon Falls, Maine; Dr. June A. Robinson, D.D.S., of Bangor; and Mrs. Lucy Webster, of Bangor. On June 6, 1905, Mr. Burr married (third) Phebe H. Palmer, daughter of John M. and Phebe Palmer, of an old Brewer family. Mrs. Phebe H. Burr survives her husband and continues her residence at 77 Broadway, Bangor.

So passed the life of a good man, one who never forfeited the esteem of a community in which he lived as a boy and man nearly eighty-one years. He prospered, built up a large business, owned valuable real estate, and lived always in the public eye, yet none questioned the honorable source of his wealth nor the purity of his life. Although an octogenarian, he laid plans for an extended tour of travel with his wife and to that end retired from business but death intervened. He exemplified the beauties of Christian manhood and in nothing was this courtly, dignified, intellectual, genial gentleman lacking. He was buried with full Masonic honors but his true monument is in the hearts of the many who knew and loved him.



Eben Turner Harmon

Eben Turner Harmon

THERE is probably no people in the world so famous for their prowess as sailors of the open main as the hardy maritime folk developed in our New England States during the days when a sea voyage was a very real peril which only strong cause would drive a man to embark upon, before the advent of steam had given it more the appearance of a holiday pastime, so far, at least, as the passenger is concerned. These sturdy "old salts" who feared no weather have, indeed, made their names and the name of their home region famous throughout the lands and seas of the world. It was of this strong race that Captain Eben Turner Harmon, whose name heads this sketch, was sprung, of a family long identified with the very calling in which he was later himself to take a part.

Eben Turner Harmon was born October 7, 1835, in the city of Portland, Maine, which, saving the time he spent upon the broad seas, was his home for the remainder of his life. He was a son of William J. and Mary J. (Hall) Harmon, of Falmouth, Maine, in which port his father had his home, though by far the greater part of his time was spent on board his vessel, for he too was a sea captain. The son, who was an only child, attended the public schools of Portland for a number of years and then went to the Yarmouth Academy, an excellent school, where he completed his studies. He was about sixteen years of age at the time, and his father, who was about embarking upon one of his very long voyages, took the youth with him to give him a taste of sea life. For four years he sailed off and on with his father and learned the principles of navigation and the practical handling of a craft so that theoretically he was entirely capable, yet he had not as yet actively taken command. At this juncture, when he was only about twenty years of age, his father, desirous probably of trying his metal, made his preparations for another voyage with the ostensible purpose of taking the command in person as usual. When the time for departure actually arrived, however, he suddenly notified the young man that he must conduct the vessel upon her voyage, as it was his intention to remain at home. The youth proved equal to the trying circumstances, declared himself ready, and carried his task to a successful conclusion. His father had indeed arrived at an age when he desired to retire, and never resumed the command of his vessel, the younger man taking his place and making many successful voyages during a period of about ten years. At the end of that time, when he was about thirty years of age, his father died, leaving him a very comfortable little fortune consisting in part of Portland real estate, and this Captain Harmon found sufficient for his desires. Accordingly he retired in his turn from the arduous sea life and contented himself with taking care of the estate. This he was the more willing to do as his tastes were strongly domestic, and in spite of the charm of his maritime calling, he grudged the necessary time spent away from his family. As a matter of fact, the able management which he gave his property was more effective in increasing his fortune than his voyages could have been. Real estate in Portland was rapidly increasing in value in response to the growth of population and indus-

trial activity and Captain Harmon dealt extensively therein, displaying very good business management and much foresight in making his investments. He continued in this business until the end of his life, and was regarded as one of the most substantial and wealthy citizens in the place.

Captain Harmon was a man of extremely independent mind and could never brook to have his conduct regulated by anything other than the operation of his own judgment and reason. He consequently found it impossible to ally himself closely with any political party, which would involve a certain undue and artificial uniformity in the support one must render at the polls. He therefore remained aloof from such connections and voted as his conscience directed on every issue, deciding upon every question upon its own merits simply. There is but little doubt that it was this and this only that prevented him from occupying many public offices in the city of his birth, for his talents were peculiarly fitted for such activity and he was an extremely popular figure there. As it was, however, this extreme independence and a natural dislike to remaining in the public eye, effectually prevented him from any such career, probably considerably to his own relief since his fondness for his home life was so great that he could not have failed to dislike anything that interfered with his enjoyment thereof. He did not, however, shut himself off entirely from the ordinary social intercourse which most men enjoy so greatly, nor, indeed, did he fail to enjoy it himself under certain conditions. He was a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, of Portland, and took great interest in his work in connection with that order. He was associated with the Congregational form of worship all his life, and for a similar period was a member of the church of that denomination in Portland.

Captain Harmon was united in marriage with Mary E. Bedell, of Portland, then known as Westbrook, Maine, on July 3, 1865. Mrs. Harmon was one of the five children of John and Mary (Newman) Bedell, her father coming from Alfred, Maine, to Portland when a young man and carrying on a business as tinsmith there. But one child was born to Captain and Mrs. Harmon, Harriett, who died at the age of twenty-eight years.

Undoubtedly the strongest impulse in Captain Harmon's life was his fondness for his home and family. For that he gave up his career upon the ocean and thereafter conducted his affairs from his house, and it is said of him that he would hardly go to the city without taking his wife with him. He loved his home and delighted to stay in it and he loved all the members of his household and the planning of their happiness occupied a great share of his time. This fondness, however, extended beyond the immediate family to a host of good friends which his personal attractions and virtues had gathered about him, and there were few pleasures that he relished more than receiving a group of such about his hospitable hearth, and indulging in the informal intercourse of intimate friendship. The attractions that won so many friends were not, however, of the surface merely, but had their basis in the strong and sterling virtues of the typical New England character, a fact well proven by the firmness with which those friendships were retained through the course of years. Integrity, courage and wisdom were all his and he may well stand as a model for the growing generation in his own town and elsewhere of the devoted husband and father, the worthy citizen, the upright man.

Samuel W. Lane

ONE of the most widely and favorably known citizens of Augusta, Maine, in the past generation was Samuel W. Lane, a leading member of the legal profession there and one closely identified with the public affairs and general life of the community. His death there on January 2, 1909, was felt as a loss throughout the city.

Mr. Lane came of fine old New England stock and was himself born, April 22, 1838, in the town of Frankfort, Maine, where he spent the years of his childhood. He received the preliminary portion of his education at the public schools of his native region and later attended successively the academies at Hampden and East Corinth. From the outset he was an excellent student, following his courses as much from inclination as from a sense of duty, and so fond of reading was he that he spent much of his spare time in general study, not included in the curriculum. At the age of seventeen years he began to put his knowledge to a practical purpose and took up teaching in some of the neighboring schools. The profession of the law with its high and splendid tradition and the opportunity that it offers for a combination of active life and profound study and research, appealed greatly to him, and he determined to devote himself to it and make it his career. Accordingly he took up its study and in 1859 was admitted to the bar. He decided, however, that a larger amount of general education than he possessed was desirable in the equipment of a lawyer, and he made up his mind to take a course in college. He returned to an academy to prepare himself for entrance. While he was still thus engaged the Civil War broke out and completely altered his plans. A man of strong patriotism, he did not hesitate to offer his services to the country he so loved and at once enlisted in the First Regiment of Maine Volunteer Cavalry as a private. He spent the following winter, that of 1861-62, in camp on the State grounds at Augusta. He then joined the Eleventh Infantry of his native State and was later transferred as a non-commissioned officer to the Twenty-fifth United States Regiment of colored troops. He entered this body as a sergeant and rose steadily in rank, serving successively as commissary and quartermaster-sergeant, as sergeant-major, second-lieutenant and finally as captain. During the three years that was occupied by this rise in rank, he saw almost constant service at the front, taking part in engagements with his regiment in Virginia, North and South Carolina, Florida and the Department of the Gulf. His health suffered severely in these campaigns from manifold hardships and privations so that it very nearly gave out completely and he was honorably discharged for disability in November, 1864. His constitution was a strong one, however, and a period of rest and care entirely restored his strength so that on May 1, 1865, he was able to take up the profession he had so suddenly abandoned nearly four years before, and open an office in Augusta, Maine. His practice was successful from the outset and would probably have become even larger than it did, had it not been that he found himself immensely

interested in politics, to the extent, indeed, of giving a great deal of his time and attention to local public affairs. He continued its practice, however, until 1878 when the manifold duties of public life obliged him to give it up.

It is probably in his connection with politics that he was best known in the community, and indeed, he held a great number of offices during his career, and in each and every capacity gave the highest satisfaction to the entire community. He was greatly interested in educational problems and the first office to which he was elected was as member of the Augusta School Board. He was then elected to the Common Council and after that auditor of the city's accounts, filling the latter post for many years. Besides this he successively occupied the posts of city treasurer, and collector for several years, alderman for three years and a number of terms as mayor of the city. In 1868 and 1869 Captain Lane was elected assistant secretary of the State Senate, and the next year and for ten years following was secretary of that body. In 1893 he was elected a member of the State Legislature and again in 1895, serving in this office as representative from Augusta to the great benefit not only of his own constituents but of the community at large. His purpose, from first to last, was an obviously disinterested one, unclouded with any element of political expediency, such as is only too apparent in the careers of so many politicians to-day.

One of the activities in connection with which Captain Lane was best known was that of the publishing business in which he was engaged for many years. In 1875 he became connected with the firm of E. C. Allen & Company as editor of one of its publications, *Our Young Folks*. Three years later he was made editor-in-chief of all the numerous publications which this concern brought out. After the death of Mr. Allen, the head of the firm, a corporation known as the E. C. Allen Publishing Company took over the business, Mr. Lane continuing in his position as editor-in-chief, and in 1894 a company of which he was the head, known as the S. W. Lane Company, purchased the business. Eventually, however, this company again sold out, the purchaser in this instance being the W. H. Gannett Publishing Company, Mr. Lane remaining in active charge of the publications, which came to be known as "Lane's List." There are many men whose names are associated with all sorts of activities who only manage to keep up their various connections by the process of neglecting them all. Mr. Lane, on the contrary, although the number of things in which he was engaged would seem to tax the abilities of almost any man, proved the sincerity and seriousness of his interest by being prominent in them all. This was so in all the various movements already recorded in which he took a part and not less so in those more informal relations of social intercourse in which he found a great part of his pastime and recreation. He was extremely active in fraternal circles and belonged to a great number of orders and various organizations. He was greatly interested in the Grand Army of the Republic and was a charter member of the O. H. Howard Post at Augusta and later a member of the Seth Williams Post also of that city. In 1878 he was elected department commander of the Grand Army of the Republic for the State of Maine. He was also a member of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion. He was an enthusiastic Free Mason, entering that order in 1861 and reaching the thirty-second degree of the Scottish

Rite. He also held all the offices in the various Masonic bodies to which he belonged, these including Bethlehem Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; Jerusalem Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; Alpha Council, Royal and Select Masters; and Trinity Commandery, Knights Templar, in which he was master, high priest, thrice illustrious and eminent commander respectively. He was also a prominent Odd Fellow, becoming one at the installation of Asylum Lodge, of which he became noble grand and later served as chief patriarch of Jephtha Encampment.

Captain Lane was first married, in 1865 to L'Nora Florentine Perry, a daughter of Captain George W. Perry, a retired sea captain of Augusta, Maine. The first Mrs. Lane died in 1906, and on July 23, 1907, Captain Lane married Bessie, a daughter of Captain Jacob and Deborah (Smith) Pickles, of Mahone Bay, Nova Scotia. Captain Pickles was one of that brave and enterprising group of skippers who made the eastern coast of America so famous in the annals of the sea. Mrs. Lane survives her husband and still resides in their attractive home on Eastern avenue, Augusta.

The great variety of activities engaged in by Captain Lane and the remarkable versatility and energy which enabled him to so engage with distinction in each, has already been remarked and the former briefly and inadequately sketched. No one who knew him but felt the latent energy of his temperament, no one who associated with him at all constantly but saw it actively manifesting itself in some useful work. It was of the initiative kind, also, not merely content to perform whatever tasks were placed before it, but forever proposing and instituting new matters of importance. It was he who, during one of his terms as mayor of Augusta, suggested the replacement of the old wooden bridge over the Kennebec river which had stood there for years, with a new and more permanent structure of stone, and who not only proposed but actually carried the project through to completion in less than a year. It was the same in every other relation and he worked hard even in what are more generally thought of as pleasures and recreations by others. He worked hard as a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, he worked hard as a Free Mason, and in all the other organizations to which he belonged. Yet Captain Lane was not without appreciation of the more quiet pleasures of life and it was to his own home and fireside that he turned for the rest and relaxation that all men require at times. He was devotedly attached to his family and to the simple pleasures associated with home and the intimate intercourse of the household. It might be said of him that he was a man of various sides, none of which but showed worthily in the sight of God and man.

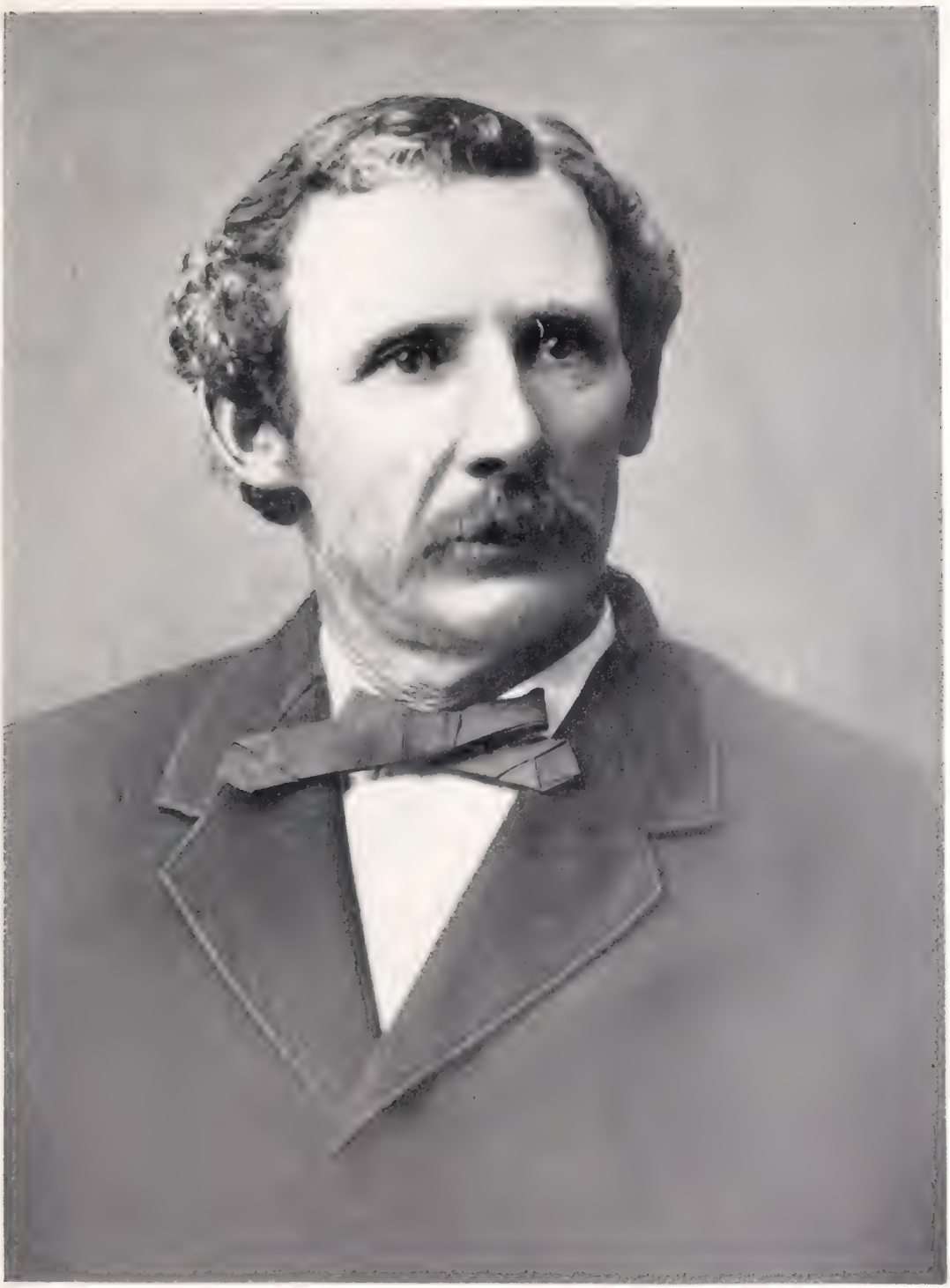
William Deehan

WILLIAM DEEHAN, one of the well known citizens of Portland, was born on York street, Portland, Maine, April 3, 1837, the second son of John and Margaret (McLaughlin) Deehan, who were married in Ireland, and shortly afterward sailed for the United States, choosing Portland as the city in which to make their home. In addition to William they were the parents of two sons and two daughters. The business founded by John Deehan was conducted by his son, William, and is still being conducted by a grandson, Charles Edward Deehan. Of the three generations of Deehans, William Deehan, of the second generation, was the best known. His teaming and trucking business was confined principally to the wholesale houses on Commercial street and more especially to the Milliken Tomlinson Company. He was an exceptionally fine judge of good horses, which was evidenced by the finely matched and well groomed teams he used in his business. For many years his teams moved the freight between the depots and the wholesale houses on Commercial street, and there were few men better acquainted with the merchants of the city and none more highly respected.

In addition to the teaming and trucking business, Mr. Deehan found time to devote to his numerous real estate holdings, which investments have proved very profitable, showing keen insight and careful judgment. So highly was his opinion regarded on Commercial street that many openings for investments came under his observation, and at the time of his death he was a large stockholder in one of the most important wholesale houses in Portland. He was a most sincere Catholic and a very active member of St. Dominic's Parish and one of the most ardent workers and contributors in connection with the erection of the new St. Dominic's Church on State and Gray streets. In political life he was a Democrat, always staunch in the support of the principles of the party.

In 1873 William Deehan married Catherine M. Gormley, the eldest daughter of Patrick and Margaret (Woods) Gormley, and from her third year a resident of Portland, Maine. Mrs. Deehan survives her husband, and is, with her sister, Ellen G. Gormley, the only living member of the Gormley family. Eight children were born to William and Catherine Deehan: William Francis, who died at the age of thirty-one years; Mary E., wife of Dr. James L. McAleney, of Portland; Alice M., who for five years taught in the Portland schools; Charles Edward, his father's successor in business; all are members of St. Dominic's Roman Catholic Church; Nellie, a twin sister to Mary E., died aged fourteen years; three other children, Grace, Alice and John, died in infancy.

William Deehan died at his late residence, 112 Clark street, early Monday morning, August 25, 1913, and his remains were interred in the family lot at Calvary Cemetery. At the beautiful and solemn services held in St. Dominic's Church over his remains, many of the business men of the city were present to honor the memory of their life-long friend. He was a firm believer



William Deehan

in the future of Portland, having watched its growth and having contributed to its prosperity during the adult portion of his long life of seventy-six years. He knew the history of Commercial street perfectly, and having spent a lifetime of business activity in that vicinity had a rich fund of experience and a wide acquaintance that made him a most delightful man to meet. He was a very interesting talker, witty in speech, genial in disposition, numbering his friends among men in all walks of life. He was loyal and generous, and throughout his long business life maintained a high reputation for rugged honesty in all his dealings.

He was a public-spirited citizen, and every enterprise for the public good found in him an earnest and liberal supporter. He was of a cheerful, social temperament, and retained the happy faculty of entering into the spirit of the young with whom he always delighted to mingle even to the last of his days. He was an indulgent, affectionate husband and father, fond of his home and family, very quiet and unassuming, met all his obligations promptly, holding his word and honor sacred. He was a firm friend, and a most thoroughly honest and upright man.

Calvin Wade Smith

AS the years pass by and kind Mother Nature gathers to her bosom the men who half a century ago formed the "long thin line of blue" that stood between union and disunion, the reverence felt for the old veteran increases, as their number decreases. "The young may die, the old must die," is true in every walk of life, but as each Decoration Day sees new monuments on which flowers are to be laid, that truism seems particularly applicable to that noble organization, the Grand Army of the Republic, whose youngest member has reached man's allotted years, three score and ten.

When General Lee gave up the struggle at Appomattox, a young man, Calvin Wade Smith, stood in the ranks of the victorious army and witnessed the final act of the great tragedy we call the Civil War. He had borne his part bravely during that four years of conflict and when his country no longer needed his militant services returned to the "gentler arts of peace" and for half a century longer he fought the battle of life as a merchant and fought it well. Then too over him the parting salute was fired, "taps" sounded and his name enrolled on the books of the "great commander."

There was an element in the character of Mr. Smith that endeared him to his fellow-men, his extreme kindness. He never bore malice, had charity for the weaknesses of others and had a ready sympathy for any one in trouble. He was the oldest business man in Gardiner, Maine, and there was no merchant on Water street that had more friends.

Calvin Wade Smith was born at Readfield, July 6, 1842, died at Gardiner, Maine, February 20, 1915, son of Rev. William Smith, a Baptist clergyman, and his wife, Nancy (Melcher) Smith. Rev. William Smith came to Gardiner from Kennebunk, Maine, in 1858, and in addition to his ministerial duties engaged in agriculture. Calvin W. Smith attended public schools, worked on the farm and was variously employed until his nineteenth year, then responded to his country's call as did so many other brave sons of Maine. He enlisted in Company I, Twenty-fourth Regiment Maine Volunteer Infantry, and when his first term of service expired re-enlisted in Company A, Sixteenth Maine Regiment, continuing in the service until Appomattox, ranking as sergeant. Then the young "veteran" with honorable discharge and proud consciousness of duty well performed returned to Gardiner.

In 1866 he entered the bakery business, rather timidly, as it was but an experiment at first, but proving a successful one he continued in that business until his death. He began on the Water street site that he occupied for nearly half a century, but enlarged and built as his business expanded. In 1868 he admitted his brother Josiah to a partnership and as Smith Brothers they conducted a very successful business until 1897. In that year they sold out to Black & Company, and for a year Mr. Smith was out of business, the only break in a life of continuous activity. In 1898 he regained control of his former business which he conducted until his death. He was upright and hon-

orable in all his dealings, highly respected as a business man, and everybody's friend. He was a deacon of the Congregational church of Gardiner, a long time member of Heath Post, Grand Army of the Republic, and of Kennebec Lodge, Order of the Golden Cross. His comrades of the Post were very dear to him and when the time came to bid him a last farewell, they attended in a body as did the members of Heath Relief Corps. He is buried in Oak Grove Cemetery.

Mr. Smith married (first) Alice E. Cutts, who bore him a son Ernest, now a resident of St. Louis, Missouri. In October, 1887, he married (second) Martha A. Holland. In 1896 he married (third) Frances E. Patterson, who survives him, a resident of Gardiner.

Frederick James Simonton

THE farm owned by James Simonton near Rockland, Maine, was the birthplace and for many years the home of his very large family, in fact the locality was known as Simonton's Corner, so numerous were those of the name owning the land there. This large family reared at the old farm is now a memory only, all the children of James Simonton having passed to fairer fields in the "great beyond."

One of these children was Frederick James Simonton, to whom this tribute of love and respect is dedicated. He was for fifty years one of Rockland's leading merchants, and in point of years in business the oldest in Knox county at the time of his death. He possessed not only the strong attributes of the successful business man, but the pleasing personality that attracts men and holds them in friendship's bonds. But it was his own home that most closely held him and though he valued the friends of a life time very highly, he was emphatically a man whose highest ambition was to contribute all in his power to the happiness and comfort of those near and dear to him. The business he founded in association with his brother, continued in association with his sons, is yet conducted by one of those sons, Frederick James Simonton, Jr.

Frederick James Simonton was born at the home farm, Simonton's Corner, Knox county, Maine, in 1836, died at Rockland, May 12, 1913. He grew up after the manner of the average country boy, attending public school and aiding in farm operations. He had a thirst for knowledge and possessed an education that is gained from a course of wide reading, close observation and experience, rather than that obtained from text books. In course of time he left the farm and sought entrance to the business world, his ambition being strong for a mercantile career. Rockland being nearby and a town of commercial importance, naturally first attracted him and after gaining a foothold there he never saw necessity to change. His first position was as clerk for a Mr. Brown, of Boston, who operated a store in Rockland, and in that position he gained an experience that was the foundation of his later success as a merchant. When he finally felt that he was in a position to launch out for himself, he formed a partnership with his brother, Theodore E. Simonton, bought out the store and from that time until his death at the age of seventy-seven years was engaged in the retail dry goods business. Simonton Brothers continued in successful business until the death of Theodore E. Simonton, when the firm was reorganized as F. J. Simonton & Sons, the senior partner admitting his two sons, Frederick James, Jr., and Horace Leland. After the death of Horace Leland Simonton the father and son continued the business until the death of the former in 1913, the son, Frederick James, Jr., then assuming the entire burden of management. Half a century of successful business life in one location is a proud record and it was a source of great satisfaction to the veteran merchant to know that his business would not pass into strange hands, but into the hands of a capable son who, moreover, bore his own name in full.

That half century brought him many honors, the respect of a city and influential position that was ever exerted for good. Honorable and upright in every transaction, his word was a guarantee, and when he passed from earthly scenes it was with a conscience void of offense toward all men.

Mr. Simonton married, in 1863, Flora J., daughter of Samuel Gray and Adeline (Cushing) Adams, her father, a merchant of Camden, Maine, and both parents descendants of illustrious New England families. Frederick James and Flora J. (Adams) Simonton were the parents of five children: Ada J., wife of Albert T. Blackington; Frederick James (2); Horace Leland, deceased; Grace Adams, wife of Dr. Ernest Young; and Edith, wife of Henry Bird.

Samuel Augustus Fellows

SAMUEL AUGUSTUS FELLOWS, whose death occurred at his late home in Bangor, Maine, August 13, 1911, removed from that city one of its representative citizens, a man who by his upright life had won the confidence of all with whom he came in contact, whether in business or social life. He was as old as the city of Bangor, having been born November 6, 1833, the year that Bangor became a city, his birth occurring at his father's residence, corner of Clinton and High streets, which property is owned at the present time (1915) by his widow. Another peculiar fact is that the oldest son in the Fellows family for six generations previous bore the name of Samuel, he making the seventh, and there are to-day three generations, making ten generations in all, and without a break the eldest son has been named Samuel.

Samuel Fellows, father of Samuel A. Fellows, was a man of means in his day, conducting a blacksmith shop for a number of years, employing several hands, and in addition was a money lender and a lumber dealer, deriving a goodly income from these various sources. He was the owner of large tracts of land in the vicinity of his residence on Clinton and High streets, which he erected, and he sold the land for the site of the Hammond Street Congregational Church and also the Grace Methodist Episcopal Church. He married Susan Jordan, born at Cape Elizabeth, Maine, daughter of the late captain Israel Jordan, an early deep-water ship captain. Mr. and Mrs. Fellows died in Bangor, Maine, in which city the greater part of their lives was spent.

Samuel A. Fellows was reared in his native city, attended the public and high schools and acquired a practical education. His father, like the majority of men in those days, desired that his son should learn a trade, and, rather against the wishes of the lad, he was prevailed upon to learn the trade of blacksmith, but his friends claim that he was better suited for the profession of lawyer or minister, especially the latter, his appearance and actions bearing that theory out, and also the fact that he never used profane language, liquor or tobacco, and was honest and upright in all his dealings. He stuck to his forge and anvil, however, and succeeded his father in the business, conducting the shop until his death, and as he often in a joking way remarked, he "never worked for another man a day in his life." The shop was located on Clinton street, Bangor, and since his death his two daughters, Mrs. Kennedy, and Miss Nellie Fellows, have converted the building into an up-to-date dyeing and dry cleaning establishment, installing all the latest appliances for the carrying on of their business. The Fellows Dye House is already better known in Bangor and vicinity than the old Fellows blacksmith shop ever was. Miss Fellows, who has personal charge of this plant, has made a thorough study of the business in all its branches, and is therefore well qualified to make a success of the enterprise, being second to none in her line in the State of Maine.

In connection with his duties at the blacksmith shop, Mr. Fellows devoted considerable time and attention to the Fire Department, and although he never sought official position, the highest honor of the department was con-

Samuel A. Fellows

ferred upon him, as noted hereafter. As a fireman his record is an exceptional one and his length of service in the local department is probably a record in the city of Bangor. He entered the department in 1854 and had filled every position offered from the ranks to chief engineer. He was the first foreman of Holly Company, No. 7, now Hose Company, No. 3. After two years' service as foreman, he was elected assistant chief of the department, which position he retained until elected chief in 1861. At the conclusion of his term he left the department for one year, after which he again took up the duties of assistant chief and retained them until his second appointment as chief engineer in 1900. He held this office until the end of the term, retiring from the head of the city's fire fighting force because of advancing years. He was invariably in the forefront in every important fire the city witnessed during his long term of service. He was a capable official, who gave the best that was in him to the service of his city in his chosen work. He knew no fear and his name will long be treasured in the annals of the local fire department as one of the bravest, most sincere and capable men ever in its ranks. After his retirement from the position of chief, his successor frequently called upon him for advice on different matters concerning the working of the department. He was a Republican in politics, and a member of the Masonic fraternity, joining St. Andrew's Lodge in 1868, and he was also a charter member of Anchor Lodge, Ancient Order of United Workmen, of which he was past master. In civil life the integrity of Mr. Fellows was soundly established. He possessed a wide circle of friends and his cordial and pleasing personality won for him a host of admirers. His loss is the loss of a worthy citizen and a capable public official and occasions widespread regret.

Mr. Fellows married, at Bangor, Victoria L. Lyford, daughter of Hiram and Betsie (Gale) Lyford, the former named a native of Vermont, the latter of New Hampshire, their marriage occurring in Portland, Maine. Shortly afterward they removed to Bangor, Maine, then to Garland, Maine, where their children were born and reared, and later removed to Wisconsin where Mr. Lyford died. His widow returned to Maine and died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Samuel A. Fellows. To Mr. and Mrs. Fellows were born six children, as follows: 1. Samuel Lyford, married Evelyn Young, of Bangor, a daughter of Samuel Young; they reside in Bangor and have two children: Samuel J., and Frank; Samuel J. married Sarah Hilton, and they are the parents of one child, Samuel J., Jr., the latter being a great-grandchild of Mrs. Fellows, the tenth generation bearing the name Samuel. 2. Susan Elizabeth, became the wife of Martin J. Kennedy; resides in Bangor. 3. Nellie L., resides at home. 4. William H., a resident of Nashua, New Hampshire. 5. Helen M., twin of William H., died at age of three years. 6. Fannie Louise, resides at home. Mrs. Fellows and daughters still reside at the old homestead in Bangor, this house, which was originally part of the old Tyler Estate, being moved to its present location, No. 75 Fourth street, over fifty-five years ago by Samuel Fellows, father of Samuel A. Fellows, and all the children of Mr. and Mrs. Fellows were born in the same. Like her late husband, as Mrs. Fellows expresses it, they are plain people, and like him, she has many friends and by her pleasant manner and ready wit brings "sunshine with her wherever she goes."

Edward Lewis Osgood Adams

THE name of Adams has been an honored one from the beginning of American history, and has sustained many noble movements and has rendered valuable service in every capacity of life. The subject of this biography was no exception to his predecessors or contemporaries in high standards of moral living and business enterprise and probity. He was long known in the city of Portland as a capable business man, a good citizen, a faithful husband and kind and indulgent father. He was born July 27, 1827, at Limington, Maine, son of Dr. Clemont and Hannah (Osgood) Adams, old residents of Maine. Dr. Clemont Adams was one of the old-school physicians, a man who stood high and honored and loved his own profession. He was ever ready to respond to the call for the exercise of his skill and often rode many miles on horseback in dark and stormy nights to minister to the sick. There can be no doubt that his cheery smile and words of comfort were of as great value as the medicine which he administered to his patients. Like many others in his noble profession he cared more for the successful issue of his treatment than for any financial return which it might bring, and there is no doubt that much of his earnings were never collected because of his failure to push his claim. After his long ride abroad he often returned too much exhausted to make any entry in his books, and thus many just claims escaped a demand. He dwelt in a rural community where honesty prevailed, and he was able through his earnings to provide comfortably for his family, to whom he left what is of far greater value than commercial wealth—an untarnished name, which is no doubt entered in the Book of Gold as one who loved his fellowmen.

Edward L. O. Adams remained in Limington till he was a lad of about fourteen years, when the family moved to Princeton, Maine. Here he grew to manhood, and while yet a boy, he was accustomed to occupy his time in such manner as to bring in something toward his own support. He was never at any time in his life a shirk. As a boy he worked in a printing office, at intervals, in the meantime attending the public schools, and was subsequently a student at Fryeburg Academy. After leaving school he accepted many employments that offered an opportunity to earn an honest dollar. Soon after attaining his majority, in association with his brother, Charles Adams, he engaged in the manufacture and sale of gravestones, the latter manufacturing the stone, while Edward L. O. conducted the sale. In 1856, Edward L. O. Adams removed to Portland, where for two years he was engaged in the produce business. During this time his former partner in business, Charles Adams, was elected sheriff of Cumberland county, and being a bachelor, he persuaded his brother and his good wife to move to the official residence at the old jail in Portland, where Edward L. O. became turnkey, and on the death of his brother, Charles, in 1859, was appointed to fill out his unexpired term. He was the first official to occupy the new jail in Portland, and here his first son was born. During the Civil War, Mr. Adams was appointed to a posi-

tion in the United States Revenue Service, and he served until the close of hostilities. After the close of the war he became associated with Mr. F. J. Rollins, now deceased, who was a comrade in the revenue department, establishing an insurance agency, in which both partners continued through the remainder of their lives. As pioneers they established a very large business, and were very successful, their reputation becoming much more than a merely local one. Since the death of Edward L. O. Adams, his son has continued the business established by Adams & Rollins. Mr. Adams was a man of domestic tastes, and did not seek distinction in public life. Though he found friends wherever he went and established and maintained many warm and enduring friendships, his greatest pleasure was found by his own fireside, in the midst of his family. He was a member of the great Masonic fraternity, whose broad and liberal principles found response in his heart and daily life. In the life of Mr. Adams may be found a worthy example for the emulation of all youths who desire to establish themselves in the good will of their fellows, to accomplish something worth while in the world, and to leave with their successors a name which is better than monuments of bronze or marble.

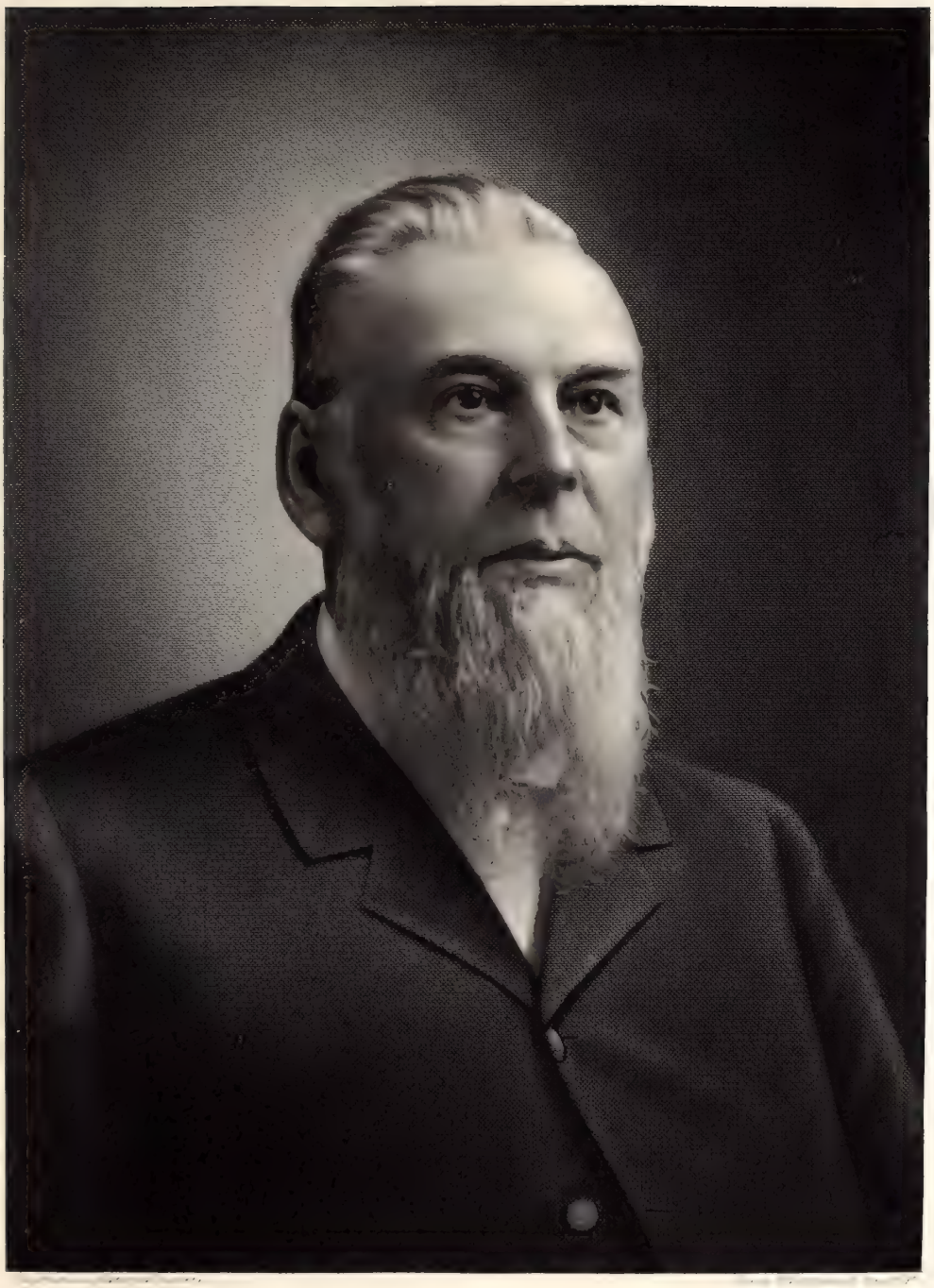
He married, in 1854, Lydia J. Walker, a daughter of Benjamin and Sarah (Cross) Walker, the former a native of Denmark, Maine, and the latter of Portland. Joseph Walker, father of Benjamin Walker, was a very early resident of Portland, where he became the owner of a considerable tract of land. Walker street of to-day is cut through this property and named in his honor. His granddaughter, Lydia J. Walker, was born in Bridgeton, Maine, and survived her husband, residing now on Brackett street, where the home of the family has long continued, and in the vicinity where her grandfather first settled on coming to Portland. In point of years she is one of the oldest residents of the locality. Mr. and Mrs. Adams were the parents of three children: Charles C., James R., and Mary C., wife of Thomas J. Hasco.

Hon. James Adams

TO say of him whose name heads this sketch that he rose unaided from comparative obscurity to rank among the wealthy merchants of Bangor, Maine, is but stating a fact, and his entire business record was one that any man might well be proud of. Beginning at the very bottom round of the ladder he advanced steadily until he occupied a position of prominence in the business world. His business career was looked upon as a model of integrity and honor, he never making an engagement that he did not fulfill, and it was said of him that "he was one of those men who form the backbone and sinew of any community in which their lot is cast." His ability won for him many honors, and his integrity and personality won something even better, warm friendship and respect.

James Adams was born in Unity, Maine, January 13, 1836, son of Isaac and Sybil (Drew) Adams. His father was in early life a harness maker in the village of Unity, but later turned his attention to agricultural pursuits, conducting his operations in the vicinity of Unity. He was a great reader and deep thinker, well informed on the topics of the day, and his advice and counsel were in great demand by his numerous friends and acquaintances, who familiarly called him "Squire Adams."

James Adams attended the public schools of Unity and for a short period of time was a student in Hamplen Academy. Not liking the work of the farm, and possessing a natural ability along mercantile lines, he, at the age of sixteen years, left home and went to Augusta, where he secured employment in a notion store. During his two years' service there, he gained considerable practical knowledge which was the foundation of his long and useful career. In September, 1854, he went to Lincoln, Maine, where his brother, Sprague Adams, eight years his senior, was proprietor of a wholesale dry goods and notion store. Business was then conducted very differently from the present time, and James Adams drove a wagon drawn by a team of horses loaded with various articles of merchandize, making long trips along the eastern coast of that section of Maine, selling his "Yankee Notions," as they were then termed. In April, 1859, almost five years later, James Adams came to Bangor and established a wholesale notion business on a small scale, having as his partner his brother, Sprague Adams, then still a resident of Lincoln. Their place of business was located on the site of the present Post Office Square, and their force consisted of one clerk, they conducting business under the style of S. & J. Adams. The firm prospered from the beginning and in order to accommodate their constantly increasing trade they were soon forced to seek more commodious quarters, and Sprague Adams, in order to be closer to the business, located in Bangor about two years after the business was established and remained a resident of that place until his death, which occurred on September 24, 1899, aged seventy-one years. In March, 1862, in order to increase their capacity for increased business, they moved to the Lewis Building on Main street, and in January, 1869, admitted to partnership



James Adams

George W. Knight, the firm name being changed to S. and J. Adams & Company. Constantly increasing business again caused their removal to larger quarters and the two Adams brothers purchased the Billings lot on Main street and erected thereon, in January, 1872, the handsome and substantial granite building which is still standing, and in January, 1884, twelve years later, the extensive Adams interests in the establishment were sold to Messrs. Knight, Rolfe and Emerson. Mr. Adams watched with interest the growth of Bangor, and he and his brother Sprague were closely identified with the city's development, in more ways than one. The Adams Building on Columbia street built by them is one of the substantial business blocks of Bangor.

Mr. Adams was also interested in a number of other business enterprises. From its organization he served as director of the Eastern Trust and Banking Company, serving also as its vice-president, fro m which position he resigned in January, 1907. He was president of the Kenduskeag National Bank and a trustee of the Bangor Savings Bank for over a quarter of a century, and from the last named institution he was forced to resign on account of impaired health, greatly to the regret of all concerned. He was a member of Mt. Hope Cemetery Corporation, serving as its president for many years, and numberless improvements were made under his guidance and good judgment. For more than twenty-one years he served as treasurer of the Hersey Fund for the First Universalist Church, and by his wise investments this fund increased to large proportions. In addition to his many business and semi-philanthropic duties, Mr. Adams found time to devote to politics, freely placing his unusual ability at the service of the city and State. He was a member of the Bangor Common Council in 1875-76, later serving in the Board of Aldermen for three terms, 1880-83, and during this period he served as chairman of the committee which had in charge the building of the high school, since destroyed in Bangor's big fire. He was a member of the Board of Water Commissioners for eighteen years, from 1886 to 1903. He was chosen to represent Bangor in the Senate at Augusta, serving from 1891 to 1893, and in 1900 was returned to Augusta as a senator, having been elected on the Republican ticket. It was said of him that "At Augusta, during his session, he was one of the men especially marked for his sociability and his excellent qualities of judgment." It was said of him that "he was not an office seeker, but accepted offices principally at the request of his friends who desired to honor him in that fashion." He was as widely known as any man in the State, and despite his sixty-five years was vigorous and always seen where the active business men of Maine gathered for business or political purposes. He was the owner of considerable timber land of great value. He was a prominent member of the Mason fraternity, having held membership in St. Andrew's Lodge, of which he was past master, and a member of St. John's Commandery, in which organization he took the Knights Templar degree in 1867.

Mr. Adams married, February 14, 1859, "Valentine's Day," Addie Whittier Sampson, a native of Lincoln, Maine, daughter of the late Joel and Betsey (Sherman) Sampson. Mr. and Mrs. Adams had four children: Edward Roscoe, Willie Sherman, Charles E., and Madeleine. Edward Roscoe died December 11, 1915; he was the manager and treasurer of the large Adams Dry Goods Company, having entered that firm in 1879, as an employee, packing

goods in the basement, and he worked his way, by degrees, up to the high position he occupied at the time of his death, having followed in the footsteps of his father, becoming the head of that large business. He married Florence M. Bragg and they are the parents of five children: Marjorie, Hazel, Everett, James and Lydia. Willie Sherman died in infancy. Charles E. gained the title of M.D. but does not practice his profession. He is a graduate of Bowdoin College. He married Carrie Anna Dyer and lives with his mother at the old home on West Broadway, Bangor. Madeleine was drowned in 1892, at the age of eighteen years. The home life of Mr. Adams was ideal, he being a loving husband and a kind father. He possessed a fund of humor, enjoyed a good joke, and always looked on the bright side of things. He died at his residence, No. 29 West Broadway, Bangor, June 17, 1907, after a long illness. His death was sincerely mourned by all who had the honor of his acquaintance, and the achievements of his life will not soon be forgotten.

Hon. Thomas Newhall Egery

HON. THOMAS NEWHALL EGERY, whose death occurred at Bangor, Maine, in 1885, was a striking example of the boys who secure their own start in life. His career illustrates in no uncertain manner what it is possible to accomplish when perseverance and determination form the keynote to a man's life. Depending upon his own resources, looking for no outside aid or support, he rose to a place of prominence in the business world, having been one of the oldest and best known iron manufacturers in the Penobscot Valley. He was a member of the widely known Hinckley & Egery Iron Company of Bangor.

The Egery family are of North of England extraction, and two brothers of the name came to America some time before the Revolutionary War, one settling on Cape Cod and the other in Wiscasset, Maine. They were ship carpenters by trade, expert in their line, and they found no difficulty in securing work in the new world. One of their descendants, Thomas Egery, was a resident of Hardwick, Massachusetts, and there devoted his time to the tilling of the soil. He married Clarissa Washburn, a member of the old Washburn family of Massachusetts which included in its numbers several celebrated men, and they were the parents of seven sons and two daughters, among whom was Thomas Newhall, of whom this article treats.

Thomas Newhall Egery, the fifth son, was born in Hardwick, Worcester county, Massachusetts, April 20, 1809. He was educated in the common schools of his day, attending only during the winter terms, which averaged about two and a half months each year, his time in summer being spent in work on the farm, assisting in the support of the family. At the age of seventeen he began his apprenticeship in the town (now city) of Worcester, as a blacksmith, under Mr. William A. Wheeler. About the time he attained his majority, his apprenticeship being completed, he entered as journeyman in the machine shop of Messrs. Washburn and Goddard, the senior of whom was later the head of the great iron works firm of Washburn & Mowen, and in due course of time he became an expert machinist. In 1831 he went to Bucksport, Maine, and for one year was employed in the blacksmith shop of Muzzy & Wing, the head of which firm was Franklin Muzzy, Esq., then of Bucksport, later of Bangor. In the spring of 1832 Mr. Daniel B. Hinckley, owner of a foundry in connection with a machine shop, removed his establishment to Bangor and was joined by Muzzy & Wing, with their machine shop and employees, including Thomas N. Egery. This was the first foundry and machine shop to operate in Bangor. About this time Mr. Egery concluded that he would engage in business on his own account and accordingly opened a blacksmith shop for house-work and mill-work, and later the foundry for the express purpose of executing a contract taken for making iron doors and shutters for the Court House then being erected. Mr. Egery always felt and expressed a debt of gratitude to the county commissioners, Thomas N. Holt, John Godfrey and Thornton McGaw, who were active factors in assisting

him to secure a good start in business, and to give him the confidence he needed in that undertaking. They advanced the $1,000 of the public funds to purchase machinery, etc., and otherwise gave him, then a young man of about twenty-three years, substantial encouragement. The shutters made for the Court House, after doing service for nearly half a century, were placed upon the "Penobscot Temple of Justice." In 1838 the foundry of Mr. Hinckley and the shop of Thomas N. Egery were united, Mr. Egery becoming an equal partner of the new firm, Hinckley & Egery. The firm continued to prosper, adding to their list iron fences, verandas and bank vaults, the greater part of which Mr. Egery put up with his own hands. The Aroostook War was pending the same year, and shortly afterward they were employed, day and night, in casting cannon-shot and in forging the irons for the "Aroostook boom," several tons of which went into the obstruction placed by the State authorities in the river to trap the logs cut by New Brunswick trespassers upon our lands from running across the line into acknowledged foreign territory. This war preparation was soon over, however, and the firm resumed the even tenor of its way, enlarging their quarters from time to time to meet the demands of their constantly increasing patronage.

In 1850 Mr. Egery joined the tide of gold seekers who went to California. He went by way of the Isthmus, and he had an engine and other machinery for a machine shop shipped by sailing vessel "around the Horn," and the firm of Hinckley & Egery started with this machinery the second establishment of the kind founded on the Pacific Coast, in the city of San Francisco. Mr. Egery took personal charge of the plant, remaining for about sixteen months, and then returned to his home in Bangor, expecting to again return west, but the death of his wife altered his plans, and two years later the plant there was sold to Messrs. Daniel B. and Barney Hinckley, nephews of Mr. Hinckley, the Bangor foundryman.

When the Civil War broke out, Mr. Egery was summoned to Augusta by Governor Washburn, and as a result of this conference, and others at Boston, he agreed for his firm to undertake the rifling of the old-fashioned cannon throughout the State and on the coast of Maine. For this work, which was rapid and thorough, the firm received considerable praise, and it was mentioned in a report of General Hodsdon, then adjutant-general of Maine. In 1864 Mr. Hinckley died, thus ending a successful, happy and harmonious partnership of over thirty-two years' duration, but his name, during the lifetime of Mr. Egery, remained in the title of the firm in memory of him. After his death the firm of T. N. Egery & Company was formed, consisting of Mr. Egery, his brother-in-law, Mr. George W. Gorham, and F. F. French, and about six years later, 1870, a joint stock company was formed with Mr. Egery as president, F. F. French as secretary and treasurer, and Mr. Gorham as superintendent. In his later years Mr. Egery gradually retired, leaving the presidency to younger hands. He was also interested in the Piscataquis Iron Works.

During the years 1875-76 Mr. Egery was a member of the Board of Aldermen, having been chosen to represent in the city government the Fifth Ward, and some years previous, in 1872, was elected a representative in the State Legislature, on the Republican ticket, from the Bangor District. In

each instance a re-election was offered him, but he declined the honor on account of the press of business. He was reared in the Congregational church, but did not hold membership therein, but was constant in his attendance and contributed liberally toward the work of the same.

Mr. Egery married (first) in 1833, Sarah Edith Gorham, of Bangor, who died in 1851, while he was returning from California. They were the parents of the following named children: Newhall, deceased; Edwin, deceased; Clara Washburn, widow of Charles A. Gibson, a sketch of whom follows; Thomas, deceased; Sarah Edith, wife of Charles C. Prescott, now a resident of Rochester, New York. Mr. Egery married (second) in 1853, Mrs. Nancy O. Wright, of Boston, Massachusetts, now deceased. They were the parents of one child, Mary Annie, now deceased; she was the wife of Fred W. Hill.

Charles Appleton Gibson

THE death of Charles Appleton Gibson, which occurred at his late home in Bangor, February 15, 1912, after a long illness, removed from that city one of its most capable and successful business men, and a most useful and influential member of the community. His social qualities were such as to draw friends to him, and he was esteemed and respected in all circles in which he moved, one of his chief characteristics being his loyalty to friends. He earnestly sympathized with all laudable efforts in the interest of his adopted city, to which his aid was freely and generously given. To these, and to a wide circle of friends, his death was a severe loss, but he left an influence for good that will not soon be forgotten.

Charles A. Gibson was born in New Ipswich, New Hampshire, in September, 1833. He acquired a practical education in the schools of the neighborhood which thoroughly prepared him for an active business career. He removed to Bangor, Maine, in 1867, and became a member of the firm of Gibson, Kimball & Sanford, who conducted an extensive and successful business for many years on Exchange street. He retired from that firm to become actively identified with the Hinckley & Egery Iron Company and succeeded Mr. Egery as president of the firm when Mr. Egery retired from active pursuits, and he also succeeded him as a director of the First National Bank, and for a number of years he served as treasurer of the Piscataquis Iron Works. He was one of the original incorporators of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad Company, and was a member of its board of directors until his death, his term of service being noted for efficiency and capability. He was a staunch adherent of the principles of the Republican party, but never sought or held public office, preferring to devote his time to his business and home. He was a charter member of the Tarrantine Club, the flag of which was placed at half mast at the time of his death in honor of his memory, and he also held membership in several Masonic bodies, in which he took a keen interest. Many beautiful resolutions were passed by the various societies of which he was a member at the time of his death.

Mr. Gibson married, in 1867, Clara Washburn Egery, daughter of Hon. Thomas N. Egery, a sketch of whom precedes this in the work, and of his wife, Sarah Edith (Gorham) Egery.

George Nelson Johnson

George Nelson Johnson

THERE is scarcely a spot in the whole great area of the State of Maine that does not afford cause for delight to the eye attuned to the beauties of nature, especially to that which rejoices in her wilder moods; in loneliness, in vast expanses of well nigh unknown forest, of deep and still woodland lake, of the mystic blue of distant mountains and the sudden start of wild life. But though there may be some regions in the State more wild and solitary, there is none more lovely than the charming country about the lower reaches of the river known as the Kennebec and surrounding the State capital, Augusta. In this favored locality, among many other prosperous places, the small town of Gardiner is situated on the west bank of the river, a community, like so many in Maine, not large, yet full of life and active business, made up of people, thrifty, industrious and enterprising, and who value honor and their reputation above the most brilliant of material successes.

It was in Gardiner that the family of George Nelson Johnson, whose name heads this memorial sketch, lived for many years, identified closely with its life and affairs and holding an enviable place in the good graces and opinions of their neighbors. His mother, who was Debora Woodward before her marriage, was a native of the town and passed her entire life there, but the father, Andrew Johnson, came from Pittston, across the Kennebec, married his wife in Gardiner and then settled down there for the remainder of his life. He owned a large mill in which he manufactured flour, doing an excellent trade so that for many years he was one of the town's representative business men. His death occurred there in the year 1878 and that of his wife in 1890. They were the parents of four children, of which George Nelson Johnson was the eldest, the other three being daughters as follows: Frances, who died when but two years of age; Sarah Elizabeth, now Mrs. Thomas Renn, of Cambridge, Massachusetts; and Helen A., who married George S. Woodbridge, of Newtown, Massachusetts, and died in the year 1885.

The youth of Mr. Johnson was passed in his native Gardiner, where he was born on December 11, 1832, the earlier years in gaining an excellent education in the local public schools of the town and at a well known institution known as the Gardiner Lyceum, now the Gardiner High School. Upon the completion of the studies pursued here, he entered his father's mill, remaining for a time, and there learned the detail of that business which he was afterwards to follow for so many years. He did not continue there at that time uninterruptedly, however, but a little later travelled to the West and spent four years upon the Pacific coast, engaged in various occupations and gaining experience of men and the world that was invaluable to him. He returned eventually to his native town and there entered into a partnership with a Mr. Sanford N. Maxcy, of Gardiner, to manufacture flour. He remained in this line until the year 1870 and then severed his connection with the business and engaged in a grocery business in partnership with Mr. Sanford Wilson. In both these enterprises he was successful, and soon came to be regarded

as one of the most substantial citizens in the town. His business policy never varied in the least and was, from the outset, based on a clear understanding of life and a knowledge that, not only is virtue its own reward, but that it never fails to bring in its train many worldly accompaniments. His business was conducted with reference to the rights and desires of others, obligations were faithfully observed, the measure that he dealt to others was generous rather than just, he being the only victim of his own injustice, and yet, in the end, he was not a victim either, for his trade grew and flourished until he became one of the most important dealers of the kind in that locality. He retired finally from business in the year 1896 and devoted all his time and energy to public duties which had become too onerous and exacting for a man in active business to attend to adequately.

A Republican in politics, Mr. Johnson had always been keenly interested in public issues and the problems always presented by the conduct of the community's affairs. But his interest, although a very practical one, which induced him to ally himself to his party organization and take an active part in its doings, was nevertheless entirely impersonal and disinterested, so that he shrank from, rather than sought office. His belief, as often expressed, was that the office should seek the man rather than the man the office, if the best interests of the community were to be subserved, and so far as he was concerned he acted upon that principle most consistently. In the year 1896 Mr. Johnson was elected overseer of the poor, and it was owing to the manifold duties involved in this post that he decided upon his withdrawal from business. For sixteen years he served the community in this difficult and responsible position, resigning finally in 1896, having, in the meanwhile, been responsible for many much needed reforms and a much more highly developed system of caring for the needy. During the same period he had also held several other posts of importance, among them being that of assessor. His disinterested care of the community's welfare in every position that he held won him a wide and well deserved reputation throughout the whole district and no one, not even his political opponents, ever impugned his motives and intentions. Mr. Johnson was very fond of the society of his fellowmen and found it through the medium of a number of organizations of a fraternal sort to which he belonged. One of these was the Masonic order, in which he stood high, being a member of Harmon Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; Royal Arch Masons and the Knights Templar. He held the office of recorder of his lodge for more than twenty years. He was also a member of the order of the Eastern Star. In the matter of religion, Mr. Johnson was an Episcopalian, attending faithfully the church of that denomination in Gardiner and contributing most liberally to its support.

In December, 1861, Mr. Johnson was united in marriage with Martha J. Austin, of West Gardiner, Maine, and they were the parents of one son, Sanford N., who died in infancy. Mrs. Johnson died in 1872. On July 31, 1876, Mr. Johnson married Mary S. Norton, a daughter of Samuel and Charlotte (Waugh) Norton, old and highly respected residents of New Portland, Maine. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson had no children of their own but reared a niece of Mrs. Johnson, Dora M. Martin. Mrs. Johnson survives her husband whose death occurred on August 12, 1912, on the same property in Gardiner

that eighty years before had witnessed his birth, the property having remained in the hands of his family unbrokenly, although the house in which he died was erected in 1896. Mrs. Johnson continues to make her dwelling in this house which stands at No. 63 Highland avenue, Gardiner. She is a very active member of society and takes a prominent part in the general life of the community, especially in church circles. Like her husband, she is a member of the Episcopal church, and she also belongs to the many societies connected therewith and with the parish work.

It would be difficult to find a more unselfish and public-spirited character than Mr. Johnson, whose life seemed to be directed more by the consideration of others than of his own happiness. Thus, when, upon his election to the office of overseer of the poor in 1896, it became a question of giving up either his private business or the hard work for others that his fellows had just burdened him with, he did not hesitate to shoulder the more difficult and unremunerative task. Though a member of one of the great political parties, he was essentially a non-partisan, and never sacrificed his principles to party expediency. One of the most notable traits in the character of Mr. Johnson was his great fondness for his home and the delight he took in the society of his immediate family. His taste for the society of others has already been remarked and the number of organizations of which he was a member been hinted at, yet much of the time other men who are thus affiliated would have spent at the lodge or club, he preferred to devote to the quiet and peace of his own hearth stone and surround himself with the familiar and beloved faces of his own household. He did not allow this fondness to interfere with his duties, but he did allow it to interfere with every other thing, very properly giving it the preference over all other forms of pleasure and recreation. Indeed, there was no department of activity in which he was engaged in which he did not establish a splendid record, a record of which he and all his family may well feel proud.

Alfred Augustus Kendall

SOMEWHERE in his wise and witty writings Gilbert Chesterton tells us that there are men to be found here and there of too pronounced an individuality to fit well into the mould of public office, or public life of any kind in the formal sense; which, in order to enter, a man must trim himself down to the proper shape demanded by the convention of the thing, clip off an independent thought here, give up wearing a favorite but informal shape of hat, mould his words to suit popular approval and generally make himself at least half automaton. And yet such as are really too positive, or too honest to so mould themselves anew, are apt to make public figures of themselves in a different sense and though they have no tag, as it were, affixed to them to let their fellows know them to be president of this, treasurer of that, mayor, legislator or judge, enjoy notwithstanding a popularity which but few of their official brethren can boast of. This was true in a large measure of Alfred Augustus Kendall, of Portland, Maine, who was for long a most conspicuous figure in the life of that city, though he would never accept any political honors, and whose death there on March 6, 1910, was felt as a severe loss by the whole community.

The family of Mr. Kendall was an old and honored one in Maine, his paternal grandparents being Nathan Otis and Lydia (Emerson) Kendall, residents of the town of Alfred in that State. Their son Joseph, who was the father of the Mr. Kendall of this sketch, was born there, and he was so devoted to his native town that years afterwards, when he was a resident of another region, he named his son after it. The date of Joseph Kendall's birth at Alfred was May 7, 1823, and he passed his childhood there, but while still a mere youth made his way to the town of Norway in the same State and there made his home for a number of years. It was in the days before steam railroads and travel was a matter of far more inconvenience than now. One of the most important men in the town of Norway at the time when the elder Mr. Kendall arrived there was the Hon. Mr. J. B. Brown, who was the proprietor of a store and ran a six-horse coach between Norway and Portland before the coming of the railroad. With this gentleman Mr. Kendall became associated and operated his store for him during a number of years. Finally, however, he removed to Portland where he established in partnership with a Mr. B. F. Chadbourn the successful wholesale house dealing in woolen goods and tailors' trimmings, with which his son was identified for so many years and which is to-day active and prosperous and the oldest partnership company in Portland. Its original location was on Middle street, before the great Portland fire, and although they have moved three or four times, they are still on Middle street in the same locality, the name of the firm being Chadbourn & Kendall. Mr. Chadbourn died in 1889, the whole interest in the business devolving upon the other partner, who, at his own death, November 28, 1908, left to his son, the subject of this sketch, the large establishment.

Alfred Augustus Kendall was born February 28, 1855, at Norway, Maine, where his father was at that time working in the employ of Mr. Brown. He was but three months of age, however, when his parents removed to Portland, so that his earlier associations were entirely with the latter place. When he became of an age to attend school it was to the excellent public schools of Portland that he was sent and where he gained a first-class education. During his course in the Park street grammar school he was a pupil of the late Professor E. P. Winthrop, an educator of the very highest reputation in that region. He graduated from the Portland High School with the class of 1871. To practically prepare himself for the duties of business he contemplated taking up, the youth next went to a business school and took a course that afterwards proved of much value to him in the mercantile career which he followed. He was an unusually bright lad and was only seventeen years of age after completing these studies, and was ready to enter the business world.

His father's enterprise in wholesale woolen goods had prospered exceedingly and into this establishment the young man was taken. He was not given a position at the top of the ladder, it being his father's wise intention that he should learn the detail of the business and become thoroughly conversant with it before having responsibilities thrust upon him which his previous inexperience rendered him unfit to undertake. It was not long, however, before his natural alertness of perception and a worthy desire to work, put him in command of the requisite knowledge and caused him to receive a rapid promotion. For a time he acted as a buyer of goods for the firm, in which capacity he displayed an unusual degree of judgment which gave him a wide reputation in his line of business. After the death of Mr. Chadbourn, he engaged more and more in the active management of the concern, so that before his father's death as a very old man in 1908, he had become practically the head of the firm. After this event the ownership as well as the management of affairs was vested in him personally, an ownership which since his own death has belonged solely to his wife. Mrs. Kendall now conducts the business with the assistance of George H. Parsons who, trained in the establishment, is now her general manager.

But though, as the head of so large and important a business, and one that held a peculiarly prominent position in the Portland mercantile world, both on account of its age and standing, Mr. Kendall was naturally himself a force and influence in that realm, it was not so much in this particular as in others that he was best known in the city. He was a most active participant in the general life of the place and took part in well nigh every movement of real importance entered into for the advancement of the common weal. This was true in the realm of religion, Mr. Kendall having strong beliefs on the subject. In this matter he took after his father who was connected with the founding of the Universalist church in Portland, and who bought his pew at the time of the erection of the building. Of this church the younger Mr. Kendall was a lifelong attendant, and was active in the work of the same. Mr. Kendall was also interested in the State militia and with the aid of the late Mr. John Anderson, of Portland, organized the body known as the "Portland Cadets," of which Mr. Anderson became captain. Mr. Kendall refused to accept the commission of

lieutenant, but consented to serve as orderly sergeant. Later Mr. Kendall's son Ralph also joined the body and for a time the older man had the distinction of being the only active member with a son also in the ranks. Mr. Kendall was a member of the local lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and active in the affairs of that great fraternity.

On June 1, 1876, Mr. Kendall was united in marriage with Mary Buzzell, of Portland, a daughter of Dr. John Buzzell, of that city, and a granddaughter of John D. Buzzell, well known in the early days as a prominent citizen of the district. The latter was a son of the Rev. John Buzzell, the pioneer member of the family in Maine, and who founded a line that has ever since maintained the standard set by this worthy gentleman and good man. Mr. and Mrs. Kendall were the parents of one child, Ralph Kendall, who is already looked upon as one of the leading citizens of Portland. He is a graduate of Tufts College, where he was very well known, both because of his excellent standing in his classes and his prominence in the undergraduate body. He was married to Lucy Marvell, a daughter of John B. and Ella Marvell, of Dicksfield, Maine. Two children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kendall, Margaret Whitmore and Ralph Tolbert.

Alfred Augustus Kendall was a man of very marked character, a man who could not fail to impress himself forcibly upon all with whom he came in contact, yet there was nothing like unpleasant aggression in his dealings with other men, even with those whom he met in the relation of employer and employee. On the contrary, he was a most popular figure in the general life of the community and was familiarly known as "Fred" amongst a very large number of his acquaintances. His keen sense of humor made him as quick to laugh at his own expense as at another's, and made him also a most delightful comrade. A man of his character, possessing the many material advantages and the prominence in the community, was the very man to hold political office in the opinion of his fellows, and he was more than once approached with the offer of a candidacy to some city office. But he did not care to "play the game of politics," as he called it, and seemed entirely indifferent to any ambitions of that sort. The truth of the matter is that he was far too conscientious to make the necessary compromises with the political powers of the time. He valued more his inborn right to speak out his mind on any and every subject than any honor his fellow citizens might heap upon him of that kind. He was a man of unusual talent in the line of mechanical skill and used jocosely to remark that "a good mechanic had been spolied in him to make a poor business man," a proposition to which his friends, or even more so, his competitors, would have been hardly willing to agree. His tastes were many and varied, and included such things as reading and travelling. Of the former of these he was very fond and his taste was of the best, and caused him to become familiar beyond the majority of men with the standard authors of all kinds. His taste for travel he was also able to gratify to a large extent, but his interest confined him almost exclusively to his own country, of which he saw many parts. He was in the habit of taking his wife to visit all the principal expositions, and indeed spent his honeymoon at the World's Fair in Philadelphia in 1876. He was possessed of the sterling virtues so typical of the best New England character, of sincerity, courage and industry, and these coupled with his very marked per-

sonality made him a very decided force in the community. Indeed there were but few men of his generation who exercised a better or more wholesome influence in the life of the city of Portland, or whose memory will be longer cherished in the minds of their associates than that of Alfred Augustus Kendall.

John Newton Packard

IF the records of the financial and industrial development of Maine should ever be written and a list made of the men who have been in any way prominently identified therewith, it will be found to contain an unusually high percentage of names associated only with the very highest and most disinterested motives and entirely free from all selfish and corrupt conduct. It is well for a community to be able to say this, it is a prouder boast than though it could point to some world genius as its offspring, for a community cannot be gauged so much by its exceptions—and geniuses are always exceptions—as by rank and file of its members, of the men whom we meet on the street and find at the head of its banks, its business houses and factories. Upon such a list and well deserving to stand with the highest, both in the point of ability and the most unimpeachable honor, the name of John Newton Packard should appear.

John Newton Packard, whose death on May 18, 1915, was felt as so severe a loss by the entire community, was a member of a fine old New England family and one of the nine children of Cyrus S. and Jane (Munroe) Packard. He was a native of West Auburn, Maine, where he was born June 22, 1846, and he passed his entire life, save for some minor periods, in that town and the city of Auburn. It is, indeed, with the latter place that his career is chiefly associated, for it was there that he made his home and there that his business was carried on during the years of his maturity and greatest success. He continued to reside for a considerable period in the town of his birth, attending the schools both of West and North Auburn, though he was later sent away to a boarding school at East Corinth and finally to the academy at Lewiston Falls. After completing his general education he took a course at a business college in Portland and from there went at once into business, his first position being a clerical one with Lyman Cousens, at Minot Corner, who employed him as a bookkeeper. He was a mere youth at the time and his employment did not last long on account of the breaking out of the Civil War. Mr. Packard, near the close of the war, enlisted in a regiment of Maine Volunteers and served a short time, or until the close of the war. Upon his return to the North he decided to go into business on his own account and bought from his brother the latter's general grocery at West Auburn. In this venture he was highly successful and continued therein until 1869 when what he considered an opportunity for a still larger enterprise arose. This was the chance to use the old Moses Crafts factory for the manufacture of shoes which he promptly took advantage of, forming a partnership with his cousin, Charles A. Munroe, for the purpose. The two young men remained in this business about a year and then decided to try their fortunes in the West, removing accordingly to Kansas City, Missouri, where they established themselves in a wholesale and retail shoe trade. After four years of this venture the partnership was discontinued and Mr. Packard returned to the East. For a time he was associated with the shoe factory of James Munroe & Company, then

J. A. Packard

his health failed him and he was obliged to give up active work for a time. A period of rest brought about an entire recovery, however, and in 1882 he came to Auburn, which then became his permanent home. He was fortunate enough to secure a position as bookkeeper with the T. A. Huston concern, one of the largest manufacturers of confectionery and crackers in the New England States. At the time of his first employment there, T. A. Huston, the founder, was the sole owner of the business, but in 1883, one year later, he admitted his bookkeeper to partnership with him and the firm became T. A. Huston & Company. For a period of thirty-one years Mr. Packard continued his connection with the concern, the business growing ever larger and larger, a number of changes being made necessary in the plant by the increasing demands. Later a third member, W. P. Breneman, was admitted to the firm, and in 1908 Mr. Huston died, his sons, W. R. and N. A. Huston, taking his place. For five years more Mr. Packard remained a member, though in 1912 he was unfortunate enough to break his hip, an accident which confined him to his house for much of the time. In 1914 he finally retired entirely from active participation in the company's concerns and a year later his death occurred. Mr. Packard's connection with the business world did not end with his partnership in the Huston concern. He was prominent in several different relations, one of the most important being that which he bore to the Mechanics Savings Bank of Auburn, of which he was the vice-president and a trustee.

With the general life of the city, outside the realm of business, Mr. Packard was closely identified and that, notwithstanding the fact that there were certain aspects of it with which he had very little to do. Though not averse to the informal social intercourse existing between friends, he did shrink from society in any larger sense, especially as it is typified in club and fraternity life. He did not belong to any secret orders, occupying the time spent by other men in such interests in the society of his immediate family and friends and in his own home. It was in this intercourse that he found his chief pleasure and in this manner that most of his spare time was spent. In the matter of politics, however, the case was different. He was not, it is true, a prominent figure officially, as he never consented to hold public office of any kind, yet he was, nevertheless, a factor in politics because of the general influence which his personality and position carried. He was something of an independent thinker, but a strong supporter of the principles of the Democratic party all his life. Mr. Packard, during his early life, attended the Congregational church, that being the religious belief of his parents, but began attending the Baptist church in 1887, uniting with the Court Street Baptist Church, March 10, 1889, and was a prominent figure therein. For fifteen years he was a member of its board of assessors and its treasurer for two years. He was greatly interested in the work undertaken by the congregation and a liberal contributor to its various philanthropic enterprises. Movements in aid of any group of his fellows or for the general advancement of the community were of interest to him in any connection and he was always ready to take a hand in helping them along.

On July 23, 1870, Mr. Packard was married to Maria H. Swan, of Bethel, Maine, a daughter of Oren B. and Mary (Holt) Swan, and to them was born one child, Estella M., now the wife of Archie D. Mower, of Auburn, in which

place he represents the Franklin Company, a concern engaged in the real estate business. Mrs. Packard died in the month of October, 1871. On September 15, 1887, Mr. Packard was married to Elvira S. Sweetser, a daughter of David and Elizabeth W. (Mitchell) Sweetser, of Pownal, Maine. Mrs. Packard survives her husband and still resides in the attractive family home situated at No. 107 Pleasant street, Auburn.

The position in the community held by Mr. Packard is a difficult one to convey in terms of his achievements and still more so by a mere list of the offices held by him and the concerns with which he was associated. An eminent divine has somewhere remarked that the things men do are greater than what they are, and although perhaps we may feel disinclined to apply the proposition quite so broadly, there can be no doubt that it is eminently true of some characters. Mr. Packard stood for something in the community far more important than any concrete accomplishment, he stood for probity and integrity in business relations, for a conscientious fulfillment of the duties of citizenship, for virtue in the domestic relations and for a sterling manhood that may well serve as a model for the youth of his own and other communities. This is what he stood for, and it is on this abstract ground that the discriminating will appreciate his service.

Isaac Emery

THE name of Emery in its various spellings is one of the most ancient that can be traced unbrokenly. It is of Norman origin and in a slightly modified form was borne in France before the twelfth century. Indeed, one Gilbert D'Amory, of Tours, was a follower of William the Conqueror, fought by his side in the battle of Hastings and it was through this gentleman's settling in England that the name was introduced into that country. Nearly six centuries later, in 1635, at the time of another migration even more momentous than the Norman occupation of England, one John Emery and his two sons, John and Anthony, embarked from Hampton for the American colonies. From them are descended the many branches of the family that at the present day are to be found in nearly every part of this country. It was in the good ship "James" that the three immigrants sailed for this country where they landed in Boston on the third day of June. For a short time only they remained together and then separated, each of the brothers finding a home to suit himself, Anthony's being located at Kittery, York county, Maine, the original home of the distinguished Emery family in that State. It is with this branch of the family that this article is concerned in the person of Isaac Emery, of Portland, Maine, whose death in 1901 deprived that city of one of its leading business men and men of affairs.

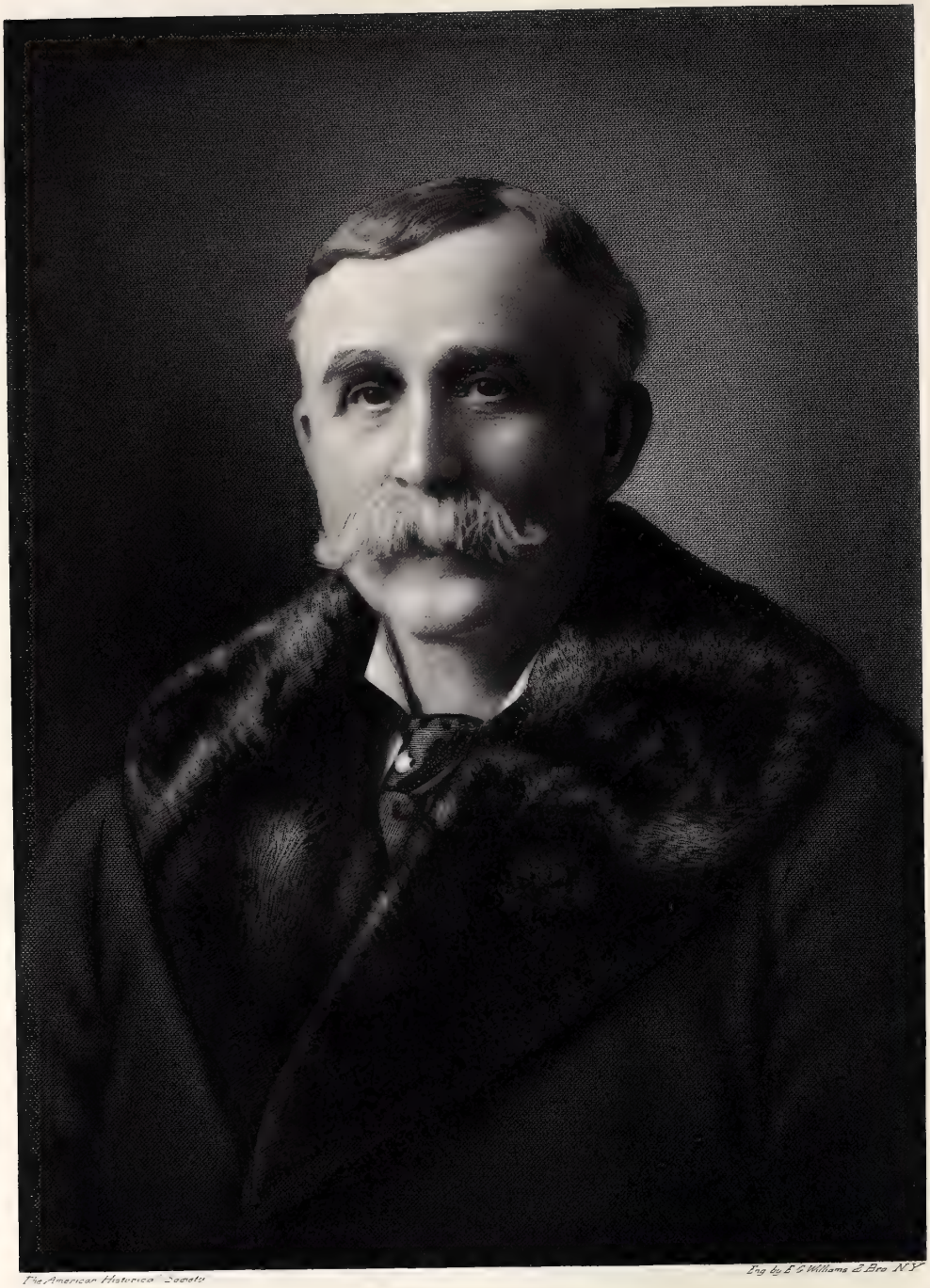
Isaac Emery was a native of Buxton, Maine, where he was born June 24, 1831, and where the family had resided since the time of his great-grandfather, Thomas Emery, who was one of the pioneers in the region and who represented it in the State Legislature as a member of the old Federal party. The parents of Isaac Emery were Rufus and Sophia Emery, prominent members of the community.

The son, Isaac Emery, passed the years of his childhood and early youth in his native town, attending the local public schools where, being of a quick and active mind, he picked up a great store of valuable learning. As soon as he reached early manhood, he left behind him the parental roof and made his way to the city of Portland, where he interested himself in the shipping business as a commission merchant. His career was phenomenally successful and he rapidly rose to be one of the most influential and wealthy of Portland's commission merchants. He gained also, besides wealth, an enviable reputation as one whose methods were beyond impeachment, a reputation that doubtless formed one of the most important factors in his future successes. After many years of most profitable trade he finally retired from active life, and for the remaining years of his life he made his home in Arlington, Massachusetts, but he died in Buxton, Maine, where he had been for some time at the home of a brother.

Mr. Emery was united in marriage with Harriett S. Dyer, of Washington county, Maine, a daughter of Henry and Sarah (Shaw) Dyer. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Emery was one daughter, Helen, now the wife of Alexander T. Laughlin, of Portland, and the mother of three children, Dorothea, Hilda and

Donald. Mrs. Emery survives her husband and since his death has returned and made her home in the dwelling on Park street, Portland, where Mr. Emery and she had lived so many years before his retirement.

Mr. Emery has been aptly described as a "gentleman of the old school," and not less so as "a self-made man," and perhaps in these two phrases there is summed up as complete a picture of him as could be crowded into so small a compass. Capable, shrewd and practical, he forged his way to the front and assumed the leading position that he did among his associates by hard and patient labor and the closest application to his task. And yet there was nothing hard and austere about him or his methods, even in business. A "gentleman of the old school," he did not lay his courtesy and consideration aside upon entering the door of his counting house, and whosoever visited him there might be sure of finding these bright qualities exercised towards him as much as though he had called upon him in his home. Keen of judgment and quick in observing the motives of men, he was nevertheless possessed of that better wisdom that tempers the verdict and forgives the sinner while it condemns the sin. His advice was much sought even by outsiders who had no claim upon him other than that of a common humanity, nor did he stint his bounty either in counsel or in what some hold to be an even more substantial commodity. In short his heart was a large one and no sooner aware of need of any kind than it sought to relieve it. A man of this kind of nature cannot but have many friends, and yet, although he was deeply attached to them and highly enjoyed their society, he can hardly be said to have sought to make them. On the contrary, his interests, outside of the necessary business of life, were centered most completely in his family and home, and such time as his somewhat exacting duties spared him he spent in their midst. His strong affections found expression in countless acts for the happiness of the members of his household and, indeed, of all who came in contact with him. His death was thus felt even more as a personal sorrow than as a loss to the material interests of the community.



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Gilman P. Smith

Gilman P. Smith

THERE was much in the life of Gilman P. Smith to command admiration, but it was not more his strict adherence to the principles of right and justice that attracted men to him than his unfailing kindness and spirit of self-sacrifice. On the latter traits his great popularity with all who knew him was based, while the respect of the business world was the outgrowth of a life known to be honorable, upright and without guile. "Good business" with him did not mean necessarily volume, but quality, and everything he said and everything he sold was in his belief exactly as he represented it. His personality was most pleasing; dignified and courtly, he was the personification of kindness and no sacrifice was too great, did it bring happiness to those he loved. His home life was ideal and there the excellencies of his character shone forth in all their beauty. He was a gentleman not of the "old school," but of every school and nowhere was he more appreciated than by those whose lives brought them into daily contact with his gentle, kindly spirit.

Gilman P. Smith was born at Jonesport, Maine, October 20, 1843, died at his home on Essex street, Bangor, July 16, 1914. His early life was spent in acquiring an education, and until 1862 in various employments. On July 29, 1862, he enlisted at Bangor, Maine, in Company H, Eighteenth Regiment Maine Volunteer Infantry, serving until the war closed. He enlisted as a musician, and as a member of the regimental band cheered his comrades to greater exertions, and emerged from his three years of conflict on many battlefields with the encomium, "No better soldiers ever went to the front from the Pine Tree State" and Maine did not lack for noble sons to represent her in the Civil War.

After the war Mr. Smith spent several years in the retail shoe business in Harrington, Maine, then became traveling salesman for the Sawyer Boot and Shoe Company. Mr. Sawyer, head of the company, was an old friend and army comrade, and for many years their business connection continued. Mr. Smith was assigned to Washington county and Eastern Maine territory and for seventeen years he represented the Sawyer Company in that field. Every dealer, every commercial traveler and every man who came in contact with him became his friend, while his well-known integrity gained him the confidence of the trade, consequently a large business was transacted for his house.

Later Mr. Smith in association with Mr. Borrington engaged in canning operations, owning a factory at Ayres Junction devoted to the canning of blueberries; also a larger plant at Monsepeck, where clams and other shell fish were canned. The Smith & Borrington products were of highest quality, and found a ready market not only in New England but far west and south. About two years prior to his death, Mr. Smith was forced to retire by ill health, his life of unusual activity having told severely on his naturally strong constitution. He left behind him in the business world a record of efficiency and ability that is not excelled in Maine annals of business life.

Mr. Smith was a member of Esoteric Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, Cherryfield Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, and held the fourteen degrees of the Lodge of Perfection, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite. He was also a Knight of Pythias, belonging to Ben Hur Lodge. In political faith he was a Republican, but never sought nor accepted a political office. He was a member of Hiram Burnham Post, No. 50 Grand Army of the Republic, but after coming to Bangor joined Hannibal Hamlin Post, of which he was past commander. He served the State order as assistant inspector. When finally laid "at rest" it was in the beautiful cemetery at Harrington, attended to his last resting place by many friends and army comrades.

Mr. Smith's first wife, Bessie, to whom he was married in 1872, died in 1901, after which he moved from Harrington to Bangor, where in 1903 he married Delia (Coffin) Chase, sister of Helen (Coffin) Beedy and daughter of John B. Coffin, one of Maine's large ship builders in the days when that industry flourished. Mrs. Smith survives her husband, a resident of Bangor. An extended sketch of the life of her talented sister is appended, to which she contributed many important facts. Mr. Smith also left a son, Roy, who resides in the West, and two daughters, Mrs. George Parsons, of Castine, and Mrs. Edward V. Coffin, of Harrington.

Helen Coffin Beedy

Hellen Coffin Beedy

ALTHOUGH widely known as author, educator, lecturer and philanthropist, Helen Coffin Beedy's fame is forever preserved in her biographical work, "Mothers of Maine," found on the shelves of all public libraries and in thousands of private libraries. This compilation of facts was the thoroughly enjoyed work of this talented woman for many years and so well did she perform her task that "Mothers of Maine" contains the life histories of remarkable Maine women for a period of more than two centuries.

Helen Coffin was born at Harrington, Washington county, Maine, November 19, 1840, died June 14, 1904, daughter of John B. and Ruby (Strout)Coffin. She was the maternal granddaughter of Benjamin and Joanna (Roberts) Strout, early settlers in Harrington, and traced through a long line of Strout and Coffin ancestors to early Colonial and English ancestors, the Coffins descending from Tristram Coffin of Nantucket, 1642. Joanna Roberts was born in Portland, Maine, and was known for her great activity in charitable work. John B. Coffin, her father, was a noted ship builder, and prominent in public life, many times representing Harrington in the State Legislature. He was also a justice of the peace and often performed the marriage ceremony. He and his wife, Ruby (Strout) Coffin, were members of the Baptist church, although many of their ancestors were members of the Society of Friends. Ruby (Strout) Coffin was of a highly religious nature from childhood. At the age of seventeen she became a teacher and in her diary she has left a record of her many interesting experiences. After her marriage to John B. Coffin she became the first president of the Martha Washington Society at Harrington and in one of her addresses, preserved on paper now yellowed with age, she strongly advocated the founding of a village library. This project she advocated with such force and pertinacity that a library was founded and for several years it was maintained alternately in the homes of the members. Trained by such a mother, Helen Coffin imbibed her religious spirit and that spirit was further developed under the wise counsel of her righteous but practical father. He frequently cautioned her: "Helen, you have neither beauty nor wealth. If you accomplish anything in the world you must work for it," and work she did. At the age of nine years her mother died and she went to live with her excellent Grandmother Strout, who taught her the thrift and skill of the Maine housekeeper. She was a strong and vigorous child and steadily attended school in Harrington, Cherryville Academy and East Matthias Academy. She then entered Bridgewater State Normal School, whence she was graduated, class of 1863. She continued her studies under private teachers, specializing in French, German and painting. She attended Professor Agassiz's school at Penukese during its second year, took the full Chautauqua literary and scientific course and at Radcliffe College in 1897 took a special course in English Composition. She was all her life a student and one of the highly accomplished women of her day. At Farmington State Normal School

she is remembered as an enthusiastic and conscientious instructor, whose personal interest in her classes extended far beyond the class room.

In 1875 Helen Coffin married Daniel Beedy, a leading citizen of Farmington, Maine, with whom she spent fourteen happy years until his death in 1889. From the time of the organization of the Franklin County Women's Christian Temperance Union, until her death, Mrs. Beedy was its able president. She was an active and devoted member of the Methodist Episcopal church; connected with the State Suffrage Club officially; was also an official member of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, and president of the National Dorothea Dix Association from its foundation in 1899. But her duties as president involved more than the word indicates. She wrote, lectured, traveled, arranged fairs, appeared in Congress to plead with that body for an appropriation to erect a suitable monument to Miss Dix and interested many people in the work of the association. This with her temperance work at home and her woman's work in the bodies named, kept her powers fully employed. She retained her home in Farmington and when not traveling was always found there. In addition to all this public work, she wrote the wonderful book, "Mothers of Maine," previously referred to, a work that forever connects her own name with the famous women of her State, did not her otherwise useful life entitle her to grateful remembrance. Womanly gentleness, fervency of spirit, religious life and undaunted courage distinguished her and she will long be remembered.

Walter Ficket

THE late Walter Fickett, of Portland, Maine, was one of those men whose lives and characters form the underlying structure upon which are built the hopes of the prosperity of America. The careers of such men as he show the possibilities open in a commonwealth like Maine to those who possess good business abilities, and the high integrity that informs alike the good citizen and the good business man. His ambition along the worthiest lines, his perseverance, his steadfastness of purpose and tireless industry, all furnish lessons to the young business man of coming generations, and the well earned success and esteem he gained prove the inevitable result of the practice of these virtues. His entire life was devoted to the highest and best and all his endeavors were for the furtherance of those noble ideals he made the rule of his daily life. The success he won as a business man never elated him unduly nor caused him to vary from the usual tenor of his way. A nature of singular sweetness, openness and sincerity, he probably never had an enemy. But any estimate of his character would be unjust that did not point to the natural ability and keen mental gifts which he improved by daily and hourly use. He had a profound knowledge of human nature, and his judgment was sound and unerring. He had a strong and dominating personality, and his power over other men was not the result of aggressiveness, but of the momentum of character and strength.

Naum Fickett, father of Walter Fickett, was born in 1806, and died at his home in Portland, Maine, in 1866. He was a ship carpenter in those early days when ship building was an important industry. Later he became a farmer, devoting himself to general and dairy farming, in both of which he was very successful. He was the owner of a large tract of land at Stroudwater, and then purchased the Fickett residence in which he spent the last year of his life. He married Elizabeth Larabee, who died at the age of ninety-one years and a half. Among their children we find: Augusta, Edward, Frank, Charles and Walter.

The Fickett residence is well entitled to mention in any history of this section of New England. According to the records of the Historical Society it stands where the old garrison stood in the early days of the Colonies, when warfare with the Indians was of frequent occurrence. Colonel Westbrook was in command in those early days. It is said by many that some of the old timbers of the fort were used in building the present Fickett residence, but this is not the case, however, according to authority. The house was built in 1797 by Samuel Fickett and had only four rooms. From him it went to the Tucker family from whom Francis Fickett bought it. Naum Fickett became its next owner, and after the death of his widow it became the property of Walter Fickett, his son. Not as a four-room house, however, for it had long ago been enlarged and remodeled, now has nineteen rooms, and is thoroughly well equipped according to modern ideas. Located as it is in

Stroudwater, where "nature has been particularly kind," it makes a very delightful home.

Walter Fickett was born in the Fickett residence at No. 120 Westbrook street, in the Stroudwater section of Portland, Maine, September 13, 1850, and died in the same house, June 24, 1909. He was the youngest of the five children of his parents, and for a number of years attended the public schools of the section, his spare time being utilized in assisting with the farm labors. Later he was a student at Westbrook Academy, and supplemented this early training with consistent and effective reading in later life, always keeping well abreast of the times. His father died when he was about sixteen years of age, and from that time he practically had charge of the farm. Subsequently he became identified with a variety of business enterprises, yet he continued his farming operations until about six years prior to his death. He established himself in the trucking business in 1871, his line running from the old mill at Stroudwater to Portland, until 1902. About 1880 he bought the Stroudwater mill from Waldron & True, retiring from this business in 1902 also. But this retirement from these business interests did not mean a life of idleness for Mr. Fickett; it simply meant a turning of his ability and energy into other channels. In 1903 he became associated with the Congress street store of the W. L. Wilson Company, of Portland, Maine, as buyer and confidential man, and this association was continued uninterruptedly until shortly prior to his death, at which time he was the oldest man in the concern with the exception of the proprietor. During his long and honorable business career, Mr. Fickett was also active in the public affairs of the community. He was street commissioner of Deering during 1893 and 1894, and was a member of the Board of Aldermen of that city two years. When Deering was annexed to Portland, Mr. Fickett served twice as a member of the Common Council, under the administration of Mayor Robinson. He was deeply interested in religious matters, was treasurer of the Stroudwater Religious Society, and a member of the Parish Committee. His fraternal affiliation was with Temple Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, of Westbrook; and with Fraternity Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of Deering. He was a lifelong advocate of temperance principles, and will long be remembered for the good he accomplished for his active work in behalf of that cause. He did not hold membership in any church, but was a regular attendant at the services of the Congregational church, and a liberal contributor to all worthy and deserving causes. He was a true Christian in the fullest sense of the term, and it is said of him that "A dishonest act was so far beneath him that it never even occurred to him to look for it in others." This trait he undoubtedly inherited from the fine old Huguenot and Quaker stock from which he was descended.

Mr. Fickett married, December 4, 1879, Mary E. Merrill, who survives him. Mr. and Mrs. Fickett were the parents of two sons: Walter Philip, auditor of the Federal Trade Commission, Washington, District of Columbia; and Leonard Everett, an electrician in the employ of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company.

Thomas C. Farris

Thomas C. Farris

A QUARTER of a century ago a center of great business activity in the city of Bangor was the great cooperage plant on Harlow street, owned and operated by the firm of Farris & Webb. The business was founded and conducted until the death of Mr. Webb in 1890 and was continued by Mr. Farris a year longer until his death. Their business was an immense one and barrels made at their Harlow Street plant found their way to all parts of the United States and to many foreign ports. Gone are the founders and builders of that great business but so surely did they build that it still lives a quarter of a century after their able minds have ceased to direct it.

For over half a century Mr. Farris was a resident of Bangor, 1839-1891, coming as a young man of twenty years, beginning his business career in that city as a clerk and winning his way upward through the exercise of his own strong, manly attributes. He was one of the oldest business men of the city at the time of his death and in business circles his word and his bond were on a par and both were good as gold. He was highly esteemed by all who were associated with him in business and in private life he was equally honored. He never sought or accepted public office but was deeply interested in all matters involving the interest of his city. The greatest attraction life held for him was his home and there he spent the hours "off duty."

Thomas C. Farris was born at Vassalboro, Maine, in 1819, died in Bangor, Maine, February 23, 1891. He was a son of Benjamin Farris, a successful manufacturer of farm implements. When he was two years of age his father moved to Brooks, Maine, and there Thomas C. Farris was educated in the public schools. He was ever ambitious and when his school years were ended he at once entered mercantile life as clerk in the general store of David Maussman at Brooks. At the age of twenty years he came to Bangor where he continued his business education as clerk in the general store of Stetson & Emory. With the service rendered Stetson & Emory his career as an employee ended and henceforth the ability he possessed and the experience he had gained were used in the conduct of his own business. He formed a partnership with another young man, Henry George Hill, and together they conducted a successful general store in Bangor. Later that chapter of his life closed and the firm was founded that so long and so successfully continued business in Bangor. When Farris & Hill dissolved Mr. Farris formed a partnership with J. S. Webb and as Farris & Webb they operated a general store for several years. Gradually they withdrew from mercantile business and as gradually established a cooperage plant for the manufacture of barrels. They finally concentrated all their energies upon barrel manufacture and at their Harlow street plant staves and hoops were manufactured from the raw material then set up and every form of barrel made for which there was a demand. They prospered abundantly and their product was in great demand from all quarters. In 1890 Mr. Webb died, and for another year Mr. Farris conducted the busi-

ness, then he too passed to his reward. The business has since passed to other hands, but still continues a prosperous enterprise.

In addition to his cooperage business Mr. Farris dealt largely in neighborhood houses and lands, erecting his own residence on First street, also acquiring considerable property in that locality, and also was largely interested in vessels, mostly in the West Indian trade. He was a liberal supporter and faithful attendant of the Congregational church, and in political faith a Republican. He was a member of the Tarrantine Club and of the Unity Club.

Mr. Farris married Hannah G. Pierce, who survives him, daughter of Captain John Pierce, a master mariner, who after a long career spent principally on the sea died at his home in Bucksport, Maine.

John P. Madden

FOR twenty years John P. Madden was a familiar figure on the streets of Bath, Maine, as for that length of time he traversed the distance separating the railroad station from the post office, guardian of the United States mails, which without fail, in sunshine or storm, heat or cold, he faithfully delivered at depot or post office.

John P. Madden was born in Brunswick, Maine, March 15, 1856, died in Bath, December 15, 1911, a man universally liked and respected. He grew to manhood in Brunswick, was educated in the public schools, and began life as a railroad employee. After locating in Bath he engaged in the grocery business until about 1891. He then retired from business, having been awarded the contract for carrying the United States mails between the railroad station and the post office. This trust he faithfully performed until his death, twenty years later, his son succeeding him and still filling the position.

Mr. Madden was married in April, 1878, to Edith M. Haggett, who survives him, residing on Washington street, Bath. She is the mother of three children: Harry, contractor of mail delivery at Bath; Walter Amos, who died February 18, 1912; and Lucy, a graduate nurse, residing in Boston, Massachusetts.

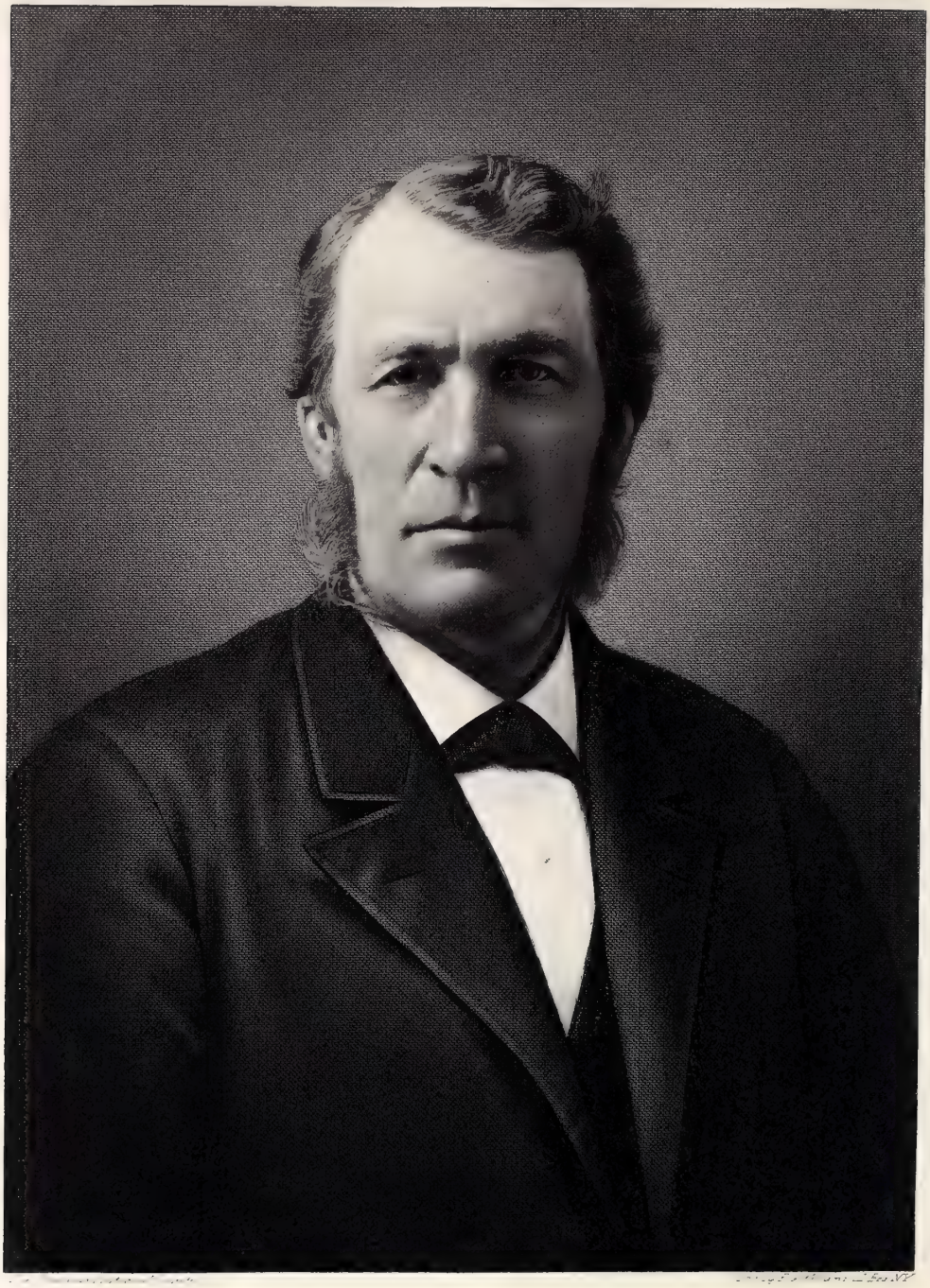
Mrs. Madden is a daughter of Amos Bartlett and Lucy (Benner) Haggett, of Bath. This branch of the Haggett family came to Maine from New York State, where Benjamin Haggett, a Scotchman, settled prior to the Revolutionary War. He was a soldier of the Continental army, and a farmer in Essex county until 1790, when he moved to Edgecomb, Maine.

Amos Haggett, son of Benjamin Haggett, was born at Ticonderoga, New York, July 29, 1788, was taken by his parents to Edgecomb, Maine, in 1790, and there died November 10, 1863. He was a farmer. He married Abigail, daughter of Joshua and Polly Merry, who bore him fourteen children.

Amos Bartlett Haggett, thirteenth child of Amos and Abigail (Merry) Haggett, was born in Edgecomb, Maine, October 23, 1835, died September 18, 1914, in Bath, Maine. For over half a century he was closely identified with shipbuilding and other business interests of Maine. He was educated in the public schools of Edgecomb, beginning when sixteen years of age his apprenticeship to the ship carpenter's trade at Damariscotta. He spent four years in the employ of Metcalf & Norris, famous shipbuilders of their day, then passed five years in the yards of the shipbuilding firm, Trufant & Drummond, at Bath. In 1865 he began work as a journeyman ship carpenter in the yards of Gross, Sawyer & Packard, later becoming superintendent of the yards, finally a member of the firm. He was the practical shipbuilder of the firm, being himself capable of performing the mechanical work on any part of the vessel from keel to finished cabins. He became head of the firm, continuing until 1889, then with the consolidation of several firms as the New England Shipbuilding Company, Mr. Haggett being the largest stockholder, became a director of the company

and general superintendent of yard construction. He was one of Maine's noted shipbuilders, and during the era of wooden ships he worked on and superintended the construction of hundreds of vessels, ships, barges, schooners, and all manner of sailing craft, steamboats and steamships, some of the steamers being built from his own plans. He was a member of the board of trustees of the Bath Savings Institution and the Bath Trust Company, a director and vice-president of the Bath Building and Loan Association, and identified with all that was best in his city. He was a Republican in politics, serving two years as alderman and two years as city councilman. He was a generous contributor and regular attendant of North Street Baptist Church, a Knight of Pythias, and a man of noble, charitable impulse.

He married (first) in 1855, Lucy, daughter of Moses Benner. She died in 1881. He married (second) Elizabeth A., daughter of Benjamin Stimpson. Children by first marriage: Ella, married William Cahill, of Bath; Edith M., born March 29, 1859, married John P. Madden, of previous mention; Frank H.; Clara, died young; Annie, died young; William B.; Lucy E., married R. G. Hillman, of Bangor. Children by second marriage: Benjamin S., Fred B., and Amos B.



G. Edgerton Ryerson Burpee

George Edgerton Ryerson Burpee

A GRADUATE of the University of New Brunswick and an engineer of recognized standing, Mr. Burpee on becoming an American citizen gave fair exchange for the title he was proud to bear, "American Citizen," although his heart always remained warm and true to his native Canadian province, New Brunswick.

He won fame as an engineer and a builder of railroads, was one of the great lumbermen of northern Maine and a prominent man of affairs in the city of Bangor, and was an Egyptologist of note, but for none of these will he be as long remembered as the Christian philanthropist. He was a man of deep and true Christian character, always helpful, contributing constantly through many channels for the relief of suffering. Large of body and mind, his heart was in proportion and was quickly touched by human distress. A member of the Central Congregational church from the time of his coming to Bangor, it was largely through his devotion that the beautiful church edifice which stood on French street, since burned, became a reality, he being the largest contributor of money towards the erection of the same. Force of character, allied with brilliant talents brought him eminence in his profession in the east and prominence in the business world he later entered.

George Edgerton Ryerson Burpee was born at Sheffield, New Brunswick, Canada, in November, 1834, died on Thanksgiving Day, November 25, 1904, at St. Margaret's Hospital, Boston, Massachusetts, son of Isaac and Phœbe Burpee. Isaac Burpee was born in Massachusetts, but in very early life was taken to New Brunswick by his parents; there he married, there his six children were born and there he and his wife died.

George Edgerton Ryerson Burpee, or as he was always called, Edgerton R. Burpee, was given all the advantages of good intermediate and preparatory schools, then entered the University of New Brunswick at Frederickton. He chose the engineering department and after a full course was graduated Civil Engineer. He at once plunged into active professional work, and in a few years had attained high reputation as an engineer and builder of railroads in the Dominion. His first important work was the building of a railroad from St. Andrews to Debec Junction near Houlton, Maine, he planning the line and superintending its construction. His next noted work was the construction of the present line of railroad between St. John's, New Brunswick, and Bangor, Maine. Prior to this he was secured as chief engineer by the European & North American Railroad Company and later he was contractor in railroad construction, engaged heavily in lumbering and other lines of activity, locating his home and business headquarters in Bangor, Maine. He was successful in all his undertakings and a man thoroughly respected.

In course of time, Mr. Burpee became through naturalization processes an American citizen, an honor he signalized by casting his first vote for his friend, Captain Charles A. Boutelle, when he first was a congressional candidate. He became interested in politics and was ever afterward a true and loyal adopted

son. In many of his business enterprises, particularly railroad and foundry operations, he was associated with his brother, Isaac Burpee, a member of the Canadian parliament from St. John's, New Brunswick. Their operations were conducted under the firm name, I. & E. R. Burpee, and were very extensive in both the United States and Canada.

Mr. Burpee was a member of Central Congregational Church, Bangor, and deeply interested in the welfare of the same, now known as All Souls. He was ever a student and during his later years became deeply interested in Egyptian history and ancient learning. Mr. and Mrs. Burpee, together, visited Egypt upon several occasions, once spending several months there, but Mr. Burpee was very sick at that time and did little or no exploration.

Mr. Burpee married in January, 1870, shortly after locating in Bangor, Louise Godfrey Thissell, daughter of James and Louise Thissell, and descendant of old Bangor families. Mr. and Mrs. Burpee were the parents of one daughter, Louise, the wife of Professor William Otis Sawtelle. Professor and Mrs. Sawtelle are the parents of four children: Edgerton, Louise, Eleanor, and Janet.

Captain Thomas Patton Gibbons

IT is a pleasure to investigate the career of a successful self-made man. Peculiar honor attaches to that individual who, beginning the great struggle of life alone and unaided, gradually overcomes environment, removes one by one the obstacles in the pathway to success and by the master strokes of his own force and vitality succeeds in forging his way to the front and winning for himself a position of esteem and influence among his fellowmen. Such is the record, briefly stated, of the late Captain Thomas Patton Gibbons, who at the time of his sudden death was one of the most substantial and representative citizens of Bath, Maine. He lived to see and take a prominent part in the later day growth of the community, and was one of its wisest counselors and hardest workers. He was a progressive man in the broadest sense of the word, and gave his earnest support to any movement that promised to benefit his community in any manner. His was a long life of honor and trust and no higher eulogy can be passed upon him than to state the simple truth—that his name was never coupled with anything disreputable, and that there never was a shadow of a stain upon his reputation for integrity and unswerving honesty. He was a consistent man in all that he ever undertook, and his career in all the relations of life was utterly without pretense. He was held in the highest esteem by all who knew him, and Bath could boast of no better man or more enterprising citizen.

Captain Thomas Patton Gibbons was born in Manchester, England, July 4, 1841, and died suddenly on the doorstep of his own home in Bath, Maine, as he was about to leave the house to attend to some business matters, February 2, 1904. His father died when he was a very young child, and he was but eight years of age when he came to the United States. The late Captain Horatio Patton, of Brunswick, Maine, took a great interest in him, and would have liked to adopt him as a son. From an early age, however, he commenced to earn his own support, and also partly that of his mother, to whom he gave the first five dollars he ever earned, a trait of filial devotion which was a distinguishing characteristic as long as his mother lived. His education was acquired at the public schools of Brunswick, and at the Topson Academy in that town. At an early age he went to sea with Captain Patton, commencing at the bottom of the ladder, and working his way to the highest rung without the assistance of any favors. He was, however, of an unusually ambitious and energetic nature, and by the time he was nineteen years of age he was serving in the capacity of first officer, and by the time he attained his majority he was in command of his first vessel, the barque "Clara Hargrove," this being about the time of the close of the Civil War. The vessel was utilized for carrying on an extensive cotton trade out of New Orleans to other ports. His next ship was the "Kingfisher," and his third was the "Majestic," on which he spent his honeymoon, and on which two of their three children were born. The vessel was owned by Thayer & Lincoln, of Boston, Massachusetts, who were also the owners of the next vessel he commanded, the "Triumphant." This was one

of the finest and handsomest ships of its class and time, and following is a very interesting account of a storm she weathered under the able command of Captain Gibbons, which gives ample proof of his excellent seamanship. The account is from the *Daily Alta California,* of September 12, 1881, which says:

The American ship "Triumphant" arrived in port yesterday 182 days from Liverpool, and her master furnishes the following interesting memoranda of the terrific weather encountered before reaching Cape Horn:

Sailed March 12th and crossed the equator in the Atlantic April 7th, longitude 26° 50′ west. Had fine weather to April 29th, latitude 41° south, longtitude 47° 30′ west. Passed 50° south on May 12th, longitude 63° 50′ west. Gales and head winds continued to May 17th, latitude 57° south, longitude 67° west, where we encountered a terrific hurricane from the northwest, commencing at 5 P. M. and increasing very fast. At 7 P. M. it carried away the fore and main-topsail sheets, splitting the sails and leaving the ship under lower mizzen topsail and main spencer. At 10 P. M. we were struck by a terrific sea, or what seemed to be a tidal-wave, carrying away the foremast with all its attachments, jibboom, main-top-gallant mast, etc., and knocking the ship on her beam ends. Both top sail yards went through the forward house and main deck. The man on the lookout was so badly crushed that he died in a few days. We continued all night to cut away the wreck and to keep the pumps going. It was slow work with such a gale blowing and the ship on her beam ends.

At 6 A. M. we succeeded in getting the wreck clear of the deck. It drifted under the ship's bottom, but to the windward, where it was held till daylight by the head stays. We then managed to cut and saw the wire stays, and get it clear of the ship. We lay perfectly unmanageable for three days. Were spoken by the British bark "Arequipa," from Liverpool to Valparaiso, who kindly offered assistance. In the meantime, we were getting a fore-yard ready to send aloft. On the 20th, we got up a fore-stay sail, and managed to get the ship off before the wind. Finding it useless to attempt proceeding around Cape Horn, we bore up for Falkland Islands. On this date, the 20th, the bark "Mary and Susan," bore away for us and offered assistance. Later on the ship "Undaunted," of Bath, came down to see if she could assist, but we were doing very well then, having main-topsail set and trimming coal over to right the ship, and gaining on the leak.

Arrived at Port Stanley on the 25th, and found it impossible to effect any permanent repairs at this place, so we determined to do all we could and try Cape Horn once more. We got all the wire that could be obtained at this place, rigged up a jury topmast, and on June 20th proceeded once more for this port. Encountered very heavy weather to 50° south in the Pacific, which we crossed when 23 days out from Port Stanley, in Longitude 82° 10′ west. Crossed the equator August 10, in longitude 114°. Had good southeast and northeast trades. Have been detained since passing latitude 33° north, by north and easterly winds. On May 17th, Peter Sorensen, a seaman, was badly crushed, and died from the effects of the injury. He was a native of Denmark, aged 23 years.

Captain Gibbons remained in the service of Thayer & Lincoln many years, later having command of the "John R. Kelley," of Bath, Maine, which was the last ship he commanded, as his health had become impaired and he decided to abandon a seafaring life. However, he had no patience for a life of idleness, and as soon as his health was sufficiently restored, engaged in the retail coal business, with which he was identified successfully during the last ten years of his life. He was also active in financial matters, and was a member of the executive committee of the Board of Trustees of the People's Safe Deposit and Savings Bank. He purchased a fine residence on Washington street, Bath, Maine, and in that city was, as he had been on board ship, greatly beloved by all with whom he had dealings. He held high rank in the Masonic fraternity, being a member of the various bodies of this order, and he was also a member

of the Kennebec Yacht Club and the Sagadahoc Club. His religious affiliation was with Grace Episcopal Church, in which he was a vestryman.

Captain Gibbons married, September 14, 1867, Susan R. Fisher, who survives her husband. She is a daughter of Roland Fisher, a strong Republican, who served as collector of the port during Lincoln's administration, was in the Legislature several years, and died at the age of sixty-one years. He married (first) Susan Riggs, who died at the age of twenty-six years, leaving children: Mary, now the widow of George Shepard; and Susan R., mentioned above. He married (second) Frances Tarbox, who survived her husband, dying at the age of seventy-seven years; they had children: Frederick R., deceased; Ella, married William P. Tucker; Catherine, married William P. Hill; Annie, married Charles H. Mallett, deceased. Mrs. Gibbons accompanied the captain on many of his voyages during the early years of their married life, and two of their three children were born on board the "Triumphant." The eldest child, Frederick Roland, was born at Bath, Maine. He was educated in Bath, Maine, went to sea with his father, and at the time of his death, at the early age of twenty-eight years, already held the rank of first officer. It was undoubtedly the death of this son which hastened the death of Captain Gibbons. His other children were: Mary Frances, who lives with her mother; and Thomas Stanton, who succeeded to the business established by his father; he married Elizabeth Dain.

Richard Kelleher

IRELAND has furnished to the United States many of her valued citizens, men who have crossed the Atlantic to ally their interests with those of the "land of the free." Adapting themselves to entirely new surroundings, customs and manners, they have achieved success and won a place among the representative men of the communities in which their lots have been cast. Such is true of the late Richard Kelleher, who was a well known citizen of Bangor, Maine, a man of unusually fine quality, with an integrity that had never been questioned and a nicety in affairs of business that gained for him a high reputation as a man of honor and good judgment.

Richard Kelleher was born in Cork, Ireland, in the year 1833, son of Richard Kelleher, also a native of Ireland, a farmer by occupation, highly respected in the community, and whose death occurred in his native land. He was a man of keen discernment and wisdom, and he fully realized that an excellent education was essential for the future success of his children, and accordingly he gave them the best advantages within his means. The family, including the mother, came to the United States at different times, Richard Kelleher being about twenty-one years old when he came and he joined his sister, Mrs. Moore, at Bangor, Maine. He was educated in North Monastery, under the tutelage of Gerald Griffin, the Irish poet and scholar, and by making the best use of his advantages became a proficient scholar, excelling in mathematics and penmanship, two branches of study which are active factors in a successful business career. His first employment in this country was as grocery clerk for Hon. George W. Ladd, of Bangor, and in addition to these duties he also served as bookkeeper. His employer took a keen interest in the young man, realizing that his education was far superior to the majority of young men filling those positions, and through his efforts Mr. Kelleher soon secured a position in the Court House, where he had a wider scope for the display of his ability. This was before the days of typewriters, and he had an excellent opportunity to test his penmanship, he writing and preparing papers for the judge and register of deeds. He served in that capacity for eight years, after which he accepted a position as bookkeeper for a Mr. Bragg, a lumber dealer of Bangor, in whose employ he remained until the outbreak of the Civil War, when he enlisted his services in defense of his adopted country, and went out as orderly sergeant of the famous Grattan Guards. While he was at the front another company was organized in this city, and he was recommended by his superior officers for the command of it, but the wounds he had received prevented that compliment being given to him. In the course of the war he rose to the rank of lieutenant, to which he was promoted for gallantry and fearlessness. He contracted typhoid fever, as so many of our brave soldiers do in time of warfare, and in 1863 he received an honorable discharge from the service of the government. Upon his return home, he again entered the employ of Mr. Bragg, and later filled a similar position for the firm of James Walker & Company, lumber dealers of Bangor. Subsequently

Richard Kobbe

he engaged in the fire and life insurance business, in which he achieved a large degree of success, and after conducting it for many years alone admitted his son, John F. Kelleher, as a partner, and so continued until shortly before his death when he retired from business activities, taking a well earned rest. He was also interested in the management of some vessels, but this did not prove a remunerative undertaking. From time to time he invested his savings in real estate, consisting of business blocks and houses, which greatly increased in value, and in this manner added considerably to his income.

Mr. Kelleher was a public-spirited citizen, loyal to the country of his adoption, and was ever ready and willing to perform his share in any undertaking that insured the welfare and advancement of the city in which he made his home. He was especially interested in the cause of education, and he was a member of the Bangor School Board for sixteen years, being the first Democratic member of that body. He also served in the capacity of secretary of the board for three years. He was succeeded as a member of the School Board by his brother, Daniel F. Kelleher, now deceased, who was for many years a prominent and successful furniture dealer in Bangor. Mr. Kelleher was in the best sense of the word a self-made man, beginning his career with practically nothing but an honorable name, an excellent education, a determination to succeed, and the faculty of making and keeping friends. He was a great reader and student, keeping well abreast of the times on all subjects, and thus was one of the best-informed men in the community. He was a consistent member of St. John's Roman Catholic Church, which edifice was being erected when he located in Bangor, and to which he contributed the first $5.00 he earned in this country, the gift being at the suggestion of his mother, but he always afterward contributed largely to its support, considering this as a sacred duty. He was also a member of Beale Post, Grand Army of the Republic, in the affairs of which he took an active interest.

Mr. Kelleher married, July 29, 1864, Catherine Tobin, a native of Ireland, daughter of John and Ellen (Powers) Tobin. She was reared and educated in her native land, coming to this country at the age of eighteen years. John Tobin was a native of Ireland, where he spent his entire lifetime, his death occurring in Waterford, Ireland, when his daughter, Catherine, was quite young. He was a highly respected and successful dry goods and clothing merchant, a man of unusual business ability and talent, who was successful in all his undertakings, the direct result of his excellent qualifications and characteristics. His wife, Ellen (Powers) Tobin, came to the United States and joined her son, James Tobin, of Bangor, now deceased, who was for many years a successful clothier in that city, and who also served as Democratic alderman of Bangor for two decades. Ten children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Kelleher, namely: 1. John F., proprietor of the New Park Hotel at Worcester, Massachusetts, formerly president of the Hotel Men's Association for two years, the time limit; he married Eva Wheeler, and they are the parents of one child, Helen W., a graduate of the Worcester High School. 2. Richard Edward, deceased. 3. Mary Josephine. 4. Helen. 5. Daniel F., deceased. 6. Kate, deceased. 7. Abigail. 8. Gertrude, deceased. 9. Joseph, deceased. 10. David, deceased.

Mr. Kelleher died at his late home in Bangor, April 4, 1898, after an

illness of two weeks. The funeral services, which were conducted in St. John's Roman Catholic Church, were attended by a large number of friends and former comrades of Mr. Kelleher, and Beale Post, Grand Army of the Republic, was largely represented in the gathering. The casket was borne to the grave by six comrades-in-arms of the deceased, in this order: James F. Maloney, Company H, Sixteenth Maine Infantry; M. J. Desmond, Company G, First Massachusetts Infantry; Alden B. Farnham, Company B, Thirteenth Indiana Infantry; John C. Honey, Company B, Sixth Maine Infantry; James E. Rodgers, Company K, First Maine Heavy Artillery; R. B. Williams, Company K, Tenth Maine Infantry. The burial ceremonies at the grave were conducted by members of Beale Post.

Edward Sewall

HOWEVER democratic the institutions and ideals of a community may be there is always one kind of aristocracy that remains, that must remain, and that is the aristocracy of worth. It is of course, the very essence of democracy that it should do so, that it should utterly replace all other aristocracies whatsoever, and a stickler for the accurate use of terms might justly quarrel with us for this application of the term aristocracy, and yet there are times when worth seems a family inheritance, that father and son rise consecutively to positions of prominence and power with a regularity that could scarcely be surpassed under the old system of primogeniture. To any one who is familiar with the family records of New England many a case will occur readily to mind where for many a successive generation abilities and talents are handed down with such regularity that son will succeed father, winning his own place of distinction in the community in an almost unbroken line from earliest Colonial times to the present. There is something remarkable about the versatility of talent, the adaptability to conditions that such families display, enabling members, eight and even ten generations apart, to win each his own laurels amid circumstances so widely dissimilar as then and now. No better example of such a family can be found than the Sewall family of Maine, nor of such a scion than Edward of that name whose untimely death, when but forty-five years of age, cut short one of the most brilliant of careers and deprived the State of Maine of one who, notwithstanding his youth, was already numbered among its leading citizens. Among the Sewalls of the past were many most illustrious men, the family itself dating back to a very early date in England. There is considerable dispute over the point of the Sewalls' descent from John de Sewalle, one of the warriors who accompanied the Black Prince upon his campaign into Aquitaine in 1356, but there seems strong reason to suppose so from the similarity of the coats-of-arms; that of the mediæval knight being Sable, a chevron between three butterflies argent, and that of the New England branch, Sable, a chevron or between three gadbees argent. However this may be, the line is plainly to be traced back to William Sewall or Shewall, of Coventry in Warwickshire, who lived about the middle of the sixteenth century, and it is most certain that, whether entitled to regard themselves of gentle lineage in England, they at once achieved and maintained distinction in America. Five of the family were judges of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts and of these three were chief justices of the State, while another of the name reached the same high office in the Province of Quebec, Canada. It was of Chief Justice Samuel Sewall of Colonial times that Whittier wrote his well known lines:

His face with lines of firmness wrought,
He wears the look of a man unbought,
  Who swears to his hurt and changes not;
Yet touched and softened nevertheless

With the grace of Christian gentleness,
The face that a child would climb to kiss;
True and tender and brave and just,
That man might honor and woman trust.

Edward Sewall, with whom this sketch is particularly concerned, was born at Bath, Maine, where a large and important branch of the family had resided since the time of Dummer Sewall, the great-grandfather of Edward Sewall, who settled there with a newly wed wife in 1760, but a few years prior to the Revolution. The father of Edward Sewall, William Dunning Sewall, was the first of the family to engage in the business of ship building, with which the name has since become so intimately associated, and one of the first to so engage in Bath. He was eminently successful and his sons inherited a large and highly developed establishment and business from him. Edward, the second son, and the head of the family after the death of his father and elder brother from an accident in the shipyard, received his education in the local schools and entered his father's establishment early to learn the details of the business. After his brother's death he and his brother Arthur conducted the business with great success, under the firm name of E. and A. Sewall. There were but few ship building concerns in New England that were so widely known or possessed so enviable a reputation as the Sewall brothers and some of the most famous sailing vessels that ever sailed were built in their yard. They also carried on a large trading business, sending their own vessels out to every part of the world, and many of the famous old sea captains of Maine sailed for the Sewalls. Among these should surely be mentioned the redoubtable Captain Murphy, for whom they built the "Shenandoah," universally known as the "Peerless Shenandoah," the very last word in the construction of wooden craft. After his death his brother carried on the great industry, admitting several junior members of the family into partnership, and eventually the construction of steel ships was taken up to keep abreast of the times. This younger brother, Arthur, became very prominent in politics on the Democratic side and in 1896 was nominated candidate for the vice-presidency on the ticket headed by William Jennings Bryan.

Edward Sewall was married to Sarah Elizabeth Swanton, of Bath, Maine, a daughter of Captain Samuel and Ann Maria (Robinson) Swanton, of that place. To Mr. and Mrs. Sewall were born eight children, as follows: William D., died in infancy; Samuel Swanton; Oscar T., now deceased; Edward Robinson; Frederick Norris, who went west and finally died in Kansas City; Mark Warren; Frank Lewis; Blanche, now Mrs. Joseph Noyes, of Portland, Maine. Mr. Sewall is survived by his wife, who still resides in the home at No. 1115 Washington street, Bath.

Edward Sewall possessed the sterling qualities of character which have marked his race for so many generations, the virtues which brought them universal respect and the capabilities that made them leaders among their fellows. The death which carried him off was doubly tragic on account of the brilliancy of the career which it cut short and the future promise which it brought to naught, for there is no question that with the usual term of life he would have occupied an even larger and more conspicuous place in

the community's life than he did. His chief pride was his ship building work, his chief happiness was in the intimate relations of his family life, in the enjoyment of which he elected to spend much of his leisure time. He was a worthy scion of his race and his name should be added to those of his illustrious relatives which have served as examples of virtue and worthy manhood to the community.

Fred Alden Blossom

THE Blossom family is an old one in Maine, and was represented in Portland by William L. Blossom, a grocery merchant of that city, engaged in the wholesale trade. He married Mehitable Elwell, descendant of another old Maine family, and they were the parents of the following children: Harriet M.; Florence B., wife of W. W. Coates, of Providence, Rhode Island; Fred Alden, of whom further; William S.; Edward L., of Portland, and Alice M., wife of George King, of Lewiston, Maine.

Fred Alden Blossom, to whom this memorial is dedicated, was born February 26, 1868, in Portland, Maine, and died in that city, January 8, 1914. He was educated in the public schools of his native city, and pursued a commercial course, after which he became associated with his father in the grocery business, which was subsequently known as W. L. Blossom & Son. After some time Fred A. Blossom established a dairy lunch business, pioneer in this line in Portland, which was very successful, being largely patronized by Portland business men. As the result of his industry and shrewd business management, he acquired some capital, which was invested in real estate, and in time he closed out his restaurant business, and established a real estate brokerage office which he conducted successfully for many years. He was a well known figure in the business circles of the city, and became expert as an appraiser of real estate. He was also very successful as a salesman and achieved the success due to his ability, energy and probity. Mr. Blossom was active and useful in the social life of his home city, being a member of the Lincoln Club and the Yacht Club, and was to some extent interested in politics. For two years he served as a member of the City Council, and was esteemed and respected by his compeers and his course was approved by his constituency. He possessed those genial social qualities which ever attract and retain friends, and in addition was universally esteemed for his upright manly character, and his interest in the general welfare. While not affiliated with any stated religious organization, he was a firm supporter of sound morality and all that goes to improve the conditions of the human race. Politically he affiliated with the Republicans. His home was at No. 16 Sherman street, and here he passed away after a few weeks' illness, with throat trouble. His health had been uncertain for some time, and he was compelled to retire from business, December 1, 1913. His energy and indomitable spirit kept him at work long after he should have laid it aside. He was a well known business man of Portland, and was also known through a large section surrounding that city. So long as those who knew him remain on earth his memory will continue to be kept green. It is the effort of this memoir to preserve the history of one who deserved well of his fellows and of the opinion of posterity. Mr. Blossom was married on April 9, 1902, to Grace E. Emery, of Standish, Maine, daughter of Albion and Harriet (Morton) Emery, both descendants of well known old families of Maine. Albion Emery was a farmer, and had

Fred Alden Blossom

a large family, including Charles A., Salome E., wife of Charles Boothby; Ida M., who is now Mrs. Fairfield Grant; Fred P.; Reuben M.; John Franklin; Edwin F.; Roscoe P.; Annie B., wife of Gilbert Chase, and Grace E., wife of Fred A. Blossom. She continues to reside at the family home on Sherman street, in Portland, and is among the esteemed and cultured members of Portland's social circles.

Frederick D. Winslow

THE subject of this sketch was blessed by nature with gifts of a high order, which he did not hesitate to use in promoting the welfare of his fellowmen. A natural orator, his voice was often heard in promotion of any cause calculated to promote the welfare of the race. In legislative halls he exercised a strong influence, and in church circles and the Grand Army of the Republic he was widely known and loved and respected.

Frederick D. Winslow was born November 14, 1839, in Yarmouth, Maine, and died September 25, 1908, in Portland. He was a son of Franklin F. and Prudence (Seabury) Winslow, both members of old Yarmouth families. He attended the public schools in his youth and the academy. His father operated a tannery, and the son joined him, at an early age, to learn the details of the business from the foundation up. For some time he was employed in a tannery at Woodfords Corner, and soon after the outbreak of the Civil War, at the age of twenty-one years, he enlisted in Company H, Twenty-fifth Regiment, Maine Volunteers, enlisting for a period of nine months. After receiving an honorable discharge he located at Portland, and was associated with the Hart Company, dealers in wool, for whom he acted several years as foreman. Later he entered into partnership with a son of one of the original proprietors, and in due time took over the entire business by purchase of his partner's interest. This he continued until his death, and the property at the corner of Portland and Oliver streets, known as the old Hart property, is still in possession of his widow. Mr. Winslow transacted an extensive business, dealing with many mills in New England, to which he furnished lamb-skins, and also was a very large dealer in wool. A man of practical ideas, he had mastered the details of the business through close application, and his industry, probity and untiring energy brought to him the return which they deserve. The wool business was for many years conducted under the name of F. D. Winslow, and the reputation of the house was second to none throughout the business world. Mr. Winslow was elected to the Legislature in 1895, and re-elected in 1897, serving four years consecutively. He was a natural orator, and was often heard addressing the house in behalf of measures which he believed to be worthy. He served on several important committees, and his influence in the legislative body was marked. He was an active member of the local post of the Grand Army of the Republic, in all of whose principal offices he served, and was especially noted as chaplain. In this capacity he delivered many beautiful sermons, and it has often been said by his friends that he should have been a minister of the gospel. He was a faithful member of the Second Parish Congregational Church of Portland, of which he was deacon, a true Christian in the full extent. After his death, his fellow members of the church expressed their belief that in the death of Frederick D. Winslow, the community suffers a loss which will never be filled. While his schooling advantages were limited, Mr. Winslow became a highly informed man, gaining much of his information by his careful read-

ing. He was ever kind to those less fortunate than himself, and is often spoken of as a "gentleman of the old school."

He married, at Windham, Maine, November 28, 1872, Clara B. Hawkes, and they were the parents of five children, one of whom died in infancy. The others are: Grace L., who died at the age of twenty-three years; Blanche H., deceased, was the wife of Harry Laird, and the mother of one child, Robert W. Laird, who was reared by his maternal grandmother from the age of five months; Addison F. and Frank L. Mr. Winslow's home life was ideal, and he was idolized by his children. His memory will ever remain green in the hearts of his faithful and loving wife. As a man and a citizen, his memory will long be cherished by those who came in contact with him; as a worker in the cause of righteousness, and in the interest of the old soldier and any who might be unfortunate, he will ever be known in a wide circle.

Julius Waterman

THERE are many families of Bangor, now patrons of the large and popular "Waterman Clothing Store" on Exchange street, who first sought that locality half a century ago to trade with Julius Waterman, the young man who opened a little clothing store on the same site in 1868. To the "little store" trade soon found its way, enlargement of stock and buildings followed in quick succession, until the present large store, that still bears his name, was erected. For nearly forty years Julius Waterman continued head of the business he founded, nursed and developed into one of the greatest of its kind in Maine. Then when called to his reward, it passed to a capable son, Arthur J. Waterman, whose pride it is to conduct it along the lines laid down by the founder.

Julius Waterman was one of the most distinguished of Eastern Maine merchants. He rose to a high position in the city of Bangor, officially connected with many of its corporations and institutions, took a lively public-spirited interest in the city welfare and commanded universal respect. His life is a lesson in thrift, perseverance and well directed energy, worthy of emulation. It began in faraway Germany, that land of strong men, that cannot hold her sons, but sends them forth to enrich the life of other lands; it was further developed by business life in England, and attained its height in this land of opportunity, the Mecca towards which the hopes of the ambitious and the aspiring instinctively turn.

Julius Waterman, son of Abraham and Regina (Benedict) Waterman, was born in Bunde, Germany, March 29, 1841. He was one of seven brothers, three settling in Australia, three in this country, while one remained with his parents in Germany. Julius, the youngest, obtained an excellent education in German schools and remained in his native land until 1861. In that year he went to England where for about three years he was associated with one of his brothers. In 1864 he came to the United States, going to Waterville, Maine, where he accepted a position as bookkeeper with Jacob Peavy, a family connection, whose sister he subsequently married.

In 1868 Mr. Waterman located in Bangor and there started a small clothing store. He grew to a thorough understanding of his business, possessed a rare judgment, a courteous, gentlemanly manner, combined with an uprightness of character that won him friends, business and fortune. While he believed in the value of newspaper advertising and used the journals freely, he yet more strongly believed that the very best advertisement was a satisfied customer, and he made it his personal business to see that every purchaser became a living advertisement of the "Waterman Store." All of Eastern Maine as well as Bangor furnished his customers. Besides his Bangor establishment, at times during his career he owned stores in Houlton, Calais and Belfast. He acquired other large interests and "bore a hand" in Bangor's development. He was vice-president of the Board of Trade; director of the Penobscot Building and Loan Association; director of the Bangor, Hampden

Julius Waterman

& Winterport Railroad; one of the incorporators and a director of the Britton Leather Company, and participated in the development of a prominent section of Bangor real estate. In all of these he bore an active, managerial part. A man of quick, acute sympathies, he was liberal in his contribution to charitable societies and was frequently a member of the soliciting committees when funds were to be raised for institutional support. Through such efforts many worthy causes were carried to completion which otherwise might have failed. He had a great fondness for children, and inaugurated "Waterman's Excursion to Riverside Park," to which every boy in Bangor was invited. About one thousand boys looked forward each year to this day, when through Mr. Waterman's generosity they enjoyed all the pleasures the park afforded. There are men to-day who remember him gratefully for the days of pleasure he gave them in their boyhood. Although frequently urged to accept a nomination for political office, he steadfastly refused, believing he could be of greater service to his city as a private citizen.

He was filled with the spirit of true fraternity and was affiliated with many orders, standing high in Masonry, Odd Fellowship, Knights of Pythias and other orders. It would be difficult to combine in one man more excellencies of character than were possessed by Julius Waterman. As a business man he had few superiors in his line; there was no more public-spirited, charitable or upright man among his contemporaries nor a business man who did more unostentatious benevolent work than he. With his firmness of character, gentleness of disposition and rare old time courtesy of manner, he was revered by his family and beloved by all his associates. His death was sincerely mourned as taking from its midst a citizen whom Bangor could ill afford to spare. When stricken with what proved to be his last illness, he went to Southern California and there greatly improved for a time, but neither the skill of specialists nor the balmy air of that State could effect a cure. He died in Riverside, California, February 14, 1904. The funeral services were held at Wakefield, Massachusetts, where the interment took place.

Mr. Waterman married, April 16, 1871, in Hoboken, New Jersey, Rosa Peavy, and to them were born Regina; Arthur, his father's successor in business, who married Helen Blumenthal, of Chicago, and who has four children: Faith, Arthur, Jr., Julian and Doris; Robena; Max, who died in 1883; and Grace, married to Dr. Albert Ehrenfried, a prominent surgeon of Boston, who has one son, George.

Noble Nickols Munroe

OVER a quarter of a century ago there died at Auburn, Maine, where he was also born, Noble Nickols Munroe, a man of whom it is still said, "His place has never been filled." He was in the fullest sense of the word a self-made man, one entirely devoted to his fireside and his business. He was exceedingly sensitive concerning his infirmity of hearing, a fact that kept him from mingling with the outside world more than was absolutely necessary. Consequently the inside management of his shoe manufacturing business was his by choice, and to it he gave close and undivided attention. This, with his home and his books, filled his life to the full. He developed strong business ability and with his progressive nature and habit of closely following the trend of modern thought and invention brought his factory to a high state of efficiency. No detail of manufacture was overlooked, no invention in method or equipment that he would not investigate and if approved adopt, in fact, nothing pertaining to shoe manufacture that he did not have at his finger ends. The welfare of his employees was as carefully considered and the product of his plant was standard in the market. He had no superior in his business of shoe manufacturing and was sought in counsel by men of affairs even beyond his own town. He was devoted to his family, and his reading covered a wide range, as that supplied the lack of personal contact with the world from which he shrank. But he met every obligation of good citizenship and left a name always spoken in terms of unmeasured honor and respect.

Noble N. Munroe was born in Auburn, Maine, in 1819, died there August 26, 1886, son of David and Ruth (Niles) Munroe, grandson of Alexander Munroe, who cleared the farm upon which his grandson was born. This farm, now the residence of Charles Richards, was originally covered with fine timber, much of which Alexander Munroe burned in order to fit the land for cultivation. Noble N. Munroe was one of a large family of children born to his parents, and early in life he began working on his father's farm. He attended public school in the winter months, acquiring a good education in the common branches. He continued his father's assistant until youthful manhood, then, deciding upon a commercial career, he went to Randolph, Massachusetts, where he mastered the details of shoe manufacture. He remained in Randolph several years, then with small capital but rich in practical ideas, he returned to Auburn. He worked for a time for others, then, in partnership with C. S. Packard, he began the manufacture of shoes, the initial plant being a small one. The partners prospered and after a foothold was gained they admitted James Munroe, a brother of Noble N., to the firm, trading as Munroe & Company, shoe manufacturers. The business grew rapidly, Noble N. Munroe managing the plant and all manufacturing details, his partners the outside and selling concerns of the company. He was a man of most excellent judgment and keen discrimination, making few mistakes in his conduct of the business and none in his selection of men called to associate with him in the

different departments. He insisted upon perfection of workmanship and quality in all material used, building for his product a reputation for excellence that was responsible for the large business he transacted. Honesty and uprightness marked his course through life and his manly straightforwardness won him standing in the business world and in the regard of his townsmen that ever was of the highest. So a quiet, useful life was passed in honor, only blessings following his intercourse with his community. Years have passed since his kindly voice has been heard, but his memory is green, and "although dead, he speaketh."

Mr. Munroe married (first) Mary E. Bradford, who bore him three children, Charles A., married Fanny Venner; Ella, deceased; and Elizabeth, married Kimball Jordan and has a daughter, Mrs. Mabel Purington, who has a daughter, Gwendolyn Purington. Mr. Munroe married (second) September 15, 1856, Maria W. Washburn, who survives him, residing at No. 123 Pleasant street, Auburn. She is the mother of six children, three now living: Willard N., who married Ella Perry and has two children, Willard (2) and Mildred, wife of George Lane; Horace E., who married Florence Railly and has a son, George Edward; and Florence, now Mrs. Joseph Shepard; she has a son, Noble Munroe Hartley, by her first husband, who was William Hartley, now deceased.

Hiram Cobin Plummer

STRONG in his business ability and beautiful in his character, Mr. Plummer passed his years, sixty-two, principally in Portland, although for a number of his later years the condition of his health exiled him from his native city during the winter months. He traveled extensively in search of health, finding the greatest relief in the mild Arizona climate. The strength of his business ability is demonstrated in his rise in the business world from apprentice to manufacturer and financier; the beauty of his character in his great love for children, his devotion to his family, and in his benevolence. Self-made, inasmuch as he rose to affluence through his own efforts and not through a lucky turn of Fortune's wheel, he was one of the last men to ascribe merit to himself, modesty being one of his prominent characteristics.

Hiram T. Plummer was born in Portland, Maine, July 26, 1840, died in Tucson, Arizona, December 26, 1902, Tucson having been his winter home for several years. He was the son of William Plummer, born February 5, 1801, a blacksmith and shipsmith, with shops on Union street. He married, April 20, 1824, Abigail Tobin, born in Gorham, Maine, October 2, 1800. Hiram T. Plummer attended the Portland public schools until fourteen years of age. His father died at that time and he began work with his older brother, who had taken over the father's business, and he continued at that business until he was an expert smith. He then became associated with his brother, Charles M., forming the firm of C. M. and H. T. Plummer, of which he was a member until his death. When the decline of ship-building caused a falling off in their smithing departments the brothers added new lines, performing all kinds of hot and cold iron work, pipe-fitting, boiler work and so forth, in fact, iron work of every description, galvanized, wrought and cast. When the Portland Water Company laid their mains the Plummers furnished the pipes used, and were ever a prosperous firm. Hiram T. Plummer developed a wonderful business capacity, was wise in the management of his affairs and a financier of unusual ability. His industry and technical knowledge of his business, added to his executive ability, brought prosperity to his door, but with wealth and position he was the same earnest worker, kind employer and sympathetic friend, easily approached and always with a ready response to any claim of charity. He won the respect of the business community by his ability to cope with the problems of business life and his willingness to second all movements tending to increase the commercial importance of Portland. To the public he was known for his charity and public spirit, to his fraternal brethren as the embodiment of the best tenets of their institution, and to his family he was the devoted husband and father. He was a Republican in politics, and was a liberal supporter and member of the First Universalist Church of Portland.

He was made a Mason, September 12, 1866, in Portland Lodge, No. 1, Free and Accepted Masons, becoming a Master Mason, March 2, 1867; be-

Hiram T. Plummer

came a Royal Arch Mason of Greenleaf Chapter, No. 13, December 2, 1869; a Royal and Select Master of Portland Council in 1874, and later a Sir Knight of St. Albans Commandery, Knights Templar. At the time of his death there was but one survivor of the officers of Portland Lodge, No. 1, who had held official position when he became a member of the order, John P. Hobbs, then junior deacon.

Mr. Plummer married, March 6, 1870, Louisa Sturgis (Mitchell) Drew, born in Brunswick, Maine, November 25, 1837, daughter of David and Lydia (Hacker) Mitchell and widow of William Drew. Mr. and Mrs. Plummer were the parents of two children: Edna Mabel, now Mrs. A. H. Waterman, of San Francisco, and John Muzzey, born July 3, 1875, associated in business with his father, whom he survived until July 26, 1904, when he died, aged twenty-nine years. Mrs. Plummer survives her husband, a resident of Portland.

Austin D. Sullivan

A REVIEW of the life of the honored and lamented subject of this memoir must of necessity be brief and general in its character. To enter fully into the interesting details of the career of the late Austin D. Sulivan, of Portland, Maine, touching the struggles and efforts of his earlier years and the successes of later days, when he ranked among the leading merchants and business men of the community with which he was identified, would far transcend the limits of this article. He filled a large place in the ranks of the enterprising and public-spirited men of his day and generation, and the memories which attach to his name have a proper place in the history of the State. But sufficient is submitted to prove him entitled to an honorable position among those men who, by industry, enterprise and unswerving devotion to their duties, forged to the front despite all opposition and gained a notable success. That he did his part nobly and well cannot be gainsaid, and, "though dead, he yet speaketh," in the work he accomplished and in the many kindly deeds and wholesome influence which all who knew him prize as a grateful heritage. His family name is an ancient and honored one. Irish history records that from Fingin, son of Aodh Dubh, King of Munster, descended the O'Suilebhain family, anglicized O'Sullivan, Sullivan and Sulivan. All of this name claim descent from the same ancestor, Fingin. The name is, and always has been, one of the most prominent in Ireland.

Austin D. Sulivan, one of the nine children of Daniel and Ellen Sulivan, farmers and old residents of Appleton, Maine, was born in that town, December 9, 1845, and he died at his home in Portland, Maine, September 24, 1904. The early years of his life were spent on the farm owned by his father, and in that section he attended the district schools, later becoming a pupil in a school in Lockland, Maine. While in this institution the Civil War broke out. Naturally of an intensely patriotic disposition, and filled with the enthusiasm of early youth, Mr. Sulivan, although under age for enlistment, yet tall and strong for his age, applied for entrance to the army ranks. He did this without the knowledge of his parents, and was obliged to prevaricate about his age, and thus was enabled to become a member of the Second Regiment, Maine Heavy Artillery, and served for a period of three years, at which time the war was brought to a close. He then came to Portland, Maine, at a period very shortly after the "Big Fire," when building operations were being carried on with unusual activity, and for a time he was busily engaged in this industry. Later he obtained a position as a clerk in a store, and while there, being frugal and economical, he amassed a small capital. This emboldened him to enter into business on his own account, and he accordingly, in 1872, entered into a partnership with L. W. Osgood, under the firm name of Sulivan & Osgood, and carried on a business as a general merchant. For sixteen years this was located at the corner of Portland and Mechanic streets, then removed to the corner of First avenue and Portland street, where

thirty years of business were rounded out. The business methods of this firm were enterprising and progressive, yet tempered with a sufficient amount of conservatism to render them safe and trustworthy. By the thorough reliability with which their affairs were conducted they made many friends, and when these were once acquired, they were invariably retained. Mr. Sulivan was a member of Portland Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; Greenleaf Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; Portland Council, Royal and Select Masters; St. Albans Commandery, Knights Templar; the Masonic Executive Committee; Montjoy Lodge, Knights of Pythias; and Harmony Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He was buried in Evergreen Cemetery with full Masonic honors, Rev. J. F. Albion officiating, and the State Street Church Quartet furnishing appropriate music. The pallbearers were William N. French, Dr. Edwin Vose, E. B. Winslow, Tindell Osgood, R. B. Swift and C. F. Tobey.

The beautiful house now occupied by Mrs. Sulivan, whose maiden name was Georgia A. Holebrook, and who was a daughter of Captain John B. and Hanna E. Holebrook, of Bath, Maine, both now deceased, was erected by Mr. Sulivan in 1888. Mr. Sulivan was a self-made man in the truest and best sense of the word. His life was always a busy one, his everyday affairs making heavy demands upon his time, yet he never shrank from his duties as a citizen nor from his obligations to the community. Always calm and unassuming, never demonstrative, his life was, nevertheless, a persistent plea, more by precept and example than by publication or spoken word, for the purity and grandeur of right principles and the beauty and elevation of wholesome character. He had the greatest sympathy for his fellow-men and was ever willing to aid and encourage those who were struggling to aid themselves, yet in this, as in everything else, he was entirely unostentatious. To him home life was a sacred trust, friendship was inviolable and nothing could swerve him from the path of rectitude and honor.

Charles Henry Redlon

ALTHOUGH prominent in Portland mercantile circles, strong in his fraternal devotion, interested in church and club life, Mr. Redlon will live in the hearts of the younger generation for the sympathy and encouragement he lavished so freely upon them. No one knows how many young men he aided to obtain a footing on life's ladder of success, but if the number were known the list would be surprisingly large. The ambitious boy was his greatest delight, and where the odds were against the boy he would not only kindly advise and encourage, but with liberal hand properly clothe and start him afresh, it being one of his theories that good clothes begat self-respect and that no self-respecting boy could fail. To the young man he would gladly give his time, discuss the proper course to pursue, decide with him, and then personally interest himself in securing it, whether it be a position, capital, or location, or whatever the nature of the thing needed, it was secured. He believed that the best way to help young men was to aid them to help themselves, and in acting out his theory he was tireless. His charity knew no bounds, and while his greatest interest was in the young he had a helping hand for all in misfortune and his memory is gratefully cherished by many outside his family and circle of personal friends.

Charles H. Redlon was born in Portland, Maine, May 12, 1864, died at home, No. 114 Emery street, Portland, very suddenly, June 18, 1909, son of Captain Benjamin N. and Mary (Houston) Redlon, both of Portland and both living. He attended public schools, obtaining a good education, then, although a college course was possible, took a business course, having decided upon a mercantile career. He was a friend and believer in college educational preparation for professional men, but held that close observation of the methods of successful business men and actual contact with the business world during the years necessary to pass through college was a better preparation for one choosing a commercial career. Following out his own theories, he early in life entered the employ of Mr. Fisk, a dealer in clothing, remaining with him for a few years. There he became familiar with every detail of the retail business as conducted by Mr. Fisk, and then for a short time he was employed by McKenny & Company, clothing merchants on Middle street, and becoming thoroughly capable in that line he was offered the head clerkship in the clothing store of Ira F. Clark on Congress street. He accepted the offer and continued a valued, efficient employee until Mr. Clark's death. The estate not wishing to continue the business, Mr. Redlon and Mr. Hanaford purchased the store, stock and good will, continuing as a partnership. In about a year Mr. Hanaford died, and, purchasing his interest from the heirs, Mr. Redlon became sole owner. He continued for about twenty years until his death, conducting a very large and prosperous business. He was one of the best known clothing dealers in Maine, had no partners, and until the day preceding his death was in personal charge of his store on Monumental Square. His name was a synonym for honesty and uprightness, every detail of his

Chas. H. Sullon

business being conducted with strict regard for fairest dealing. His kindness and benevolence were proverbial and his interest in the young a part of his very life.

He was deeply interested in the fraternal, social and patriotic orders, holding by right of his father's Civil War record an inherited membership in the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States and in the Sons of Veterans. He was a member of the Masonic Order, of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of the Knights of Pythias, of the Young Men's Christian Association, of the Pacific Club, of the Economic Club, and of the Young Men's Club of the First Universalist Church, Mr. Redlon being an attendant of that church. Death came to him suddenly, the previous day having been spent at business, his death occurring at eleven o'clock in the morning.

Mr. Redlon married, September 5, 1888, Annie B. Atwood, of Fairfield, Maine, daughter of Rufus D. and Jane (Walker) Atwood. Rufus D. Atwood, born in Fairfield, was a farmer, but caught the "gold fever" and spent three years in California, where he was successful in his quest for gold but implanted in his system the seeds of disease that caused his death eighteen months after his return to Maine. Mrs. Redlon survives her husband and continues her residence in Portland.

Charles A. S. Holland

SELF-MADE in the truest sense of the word, successful in his business undertakings and aims, the career of Charles A. S. Holland is an apt illustration of the value of character in determining the measure of success possible to attain. One of Portland's native sons and through his long connection with the grain commission business, one of her best known merchants, educated in her public schools, trained in business methods by Portland merchants and in business in that city until his death, he was emphatically a Portland man and a true representative of that city, her institutions and her citizenship. Industry, thrift and perseverance marked his way through life and to these qualities he added business ability of a high order and an honesty of purpose that enabled him to avoid those business and moral pitfalls that abound in a great city to trap the unwary. He began life in a career of his own choosing and during his years of service for others gained the capital and experience with which later he founded his own business, receiving little if any financial aid from outside sources, character and ability being his chief assets. He was an energetic worker and devoted to his business, but when his day's work was ended his own fireside claimed him and there his hours "off duty" were spent. He was most hospitable, loved to entertain his friends in his own home in social games and enlivening conversation, finding in such intercourse the enjoyment others sought in club or lodge. No man attained higher reputation for honorable dealing than he and in the business world his firm friends were many. His promises or statements could always be relied upon, for he held his word sacred and his excellent business judgment often enabled others to profit as well as himself. He gave close attention to the details of his large business, never dividing his energy but holding closely to the one line of commercial activity he had chosen as his. Neither did he seek or hold public office nor allow fads or amusements to distract his mind from the great business of life, yet he was intensely public-spirited, ever willing and ready to aid any good cause. He was keenly alive to his responsibilities as a citizen but wore no party collar, the character of a candidate and not the party emblem determining his vote, although he was usually a Republican.

Charles Albert S. Holland was born in Portland, Maine, in 1853, died at his residence, 569 Cumberland avenue, in the same city, Thursday morning, June 9, 1905. He was the eldest son of Charles H. and Margaret Holland, his father a skilled worker in brass, being at the time of his death in 1895 superintendent of school buildings in Portland. He had three children, Charles Albert S., Nellie, who married Joshua Towne, of Salem, Massachusetts, and Frank F., who for twenty-five years was engaged in the drug business in Portland.

Charles A. S. Holland spent his early years in acquiring an education in Portland public schools, finishing with a course in high school. He began business life when quite young, his start being with Mr. Twitchell, a grain

commission merchant, then located on Middle street. He began at the foot of the ladder but as he mastered the many details of the business and gained in experience was promoted to higher position. Leaving Mr. Twitchell after a time he next entered the employ of Cullen Chapman as clerk, Mr. Chapman being a private banker. From him he went to his brother, Charles J. Chapman, engaged in the grain commission business, now Norton, Chapman & Company. His experience with these three well known business men gave him expert knowledge of the grain commission business and a confidence in his own ability to handle a like business for himself. With this confidence and faith in himself, the good wishes of all who knew him and the small capital he had accumulated during his years of service for others, he began business. His first location was on Exchange street but later he moved to Commercial street where he continued in successful operation until his death, the large business he built up and conducted then passing to a former employee, Joshua Ross. He was strictly a business and home man, had few outside interests and held no fraternal memberships. In his youth he was a member of the Portland Cadets, a military company of the "long ago," but in later years he found that his business and his home life met all the requirements of his nature. He had, however, many friends by whom he was highly esteemed. He was a member of the Universalist church and a liberal contributor to the needs of church and charity.

Mr. Holland married, December 24, 1879, Emma, daughter of George and Sarah Gillman, her father for many years one of Portland's representative business men. He died in 1889, his wife in 1881, leaving two daughters, Rhoby, wife of George F. Morse, of Portland, and Emma, widow of Charles Albert S. Holland, she still residing in Portland.

John K. Martin

NATURE intended "J. K. Martin," as he was everywhere known, to be a hotel proprietor, so big, broad, jovial and generous did she create him. But nature did not pave the way farther than to so richly endow him. The road he traveled ere he could write "proprietor" after his name was long, rough and rugged, and the earlier part of the journey was made against adverse circumstances. When he was but two years of age his father was accidentally killed, leaving the widow with two sons. She married a second husband, and at ten years of age John K., the youngest son, began the battle of life. He was fortunate in his first position, errand boy, that it was in a hotel, striking a chord in his nature that gave him pleasure in his work. There arose the ambition to himself become a hotel proprietor, an ambition that nothing was able to quench. From errand boy he became "bell boy," then porter, steward and finally proprietor. He performed the duties of each position faithfully, and while never losing sight of his goal he never forgot nor neglected the requirements of the present. So when he came "into his own" he was thorough master of the hotel business and became one of the best known, most popular and successful hotel men in New England. He managed several well known houses in Boston and Portland, but was best known as head of the Falmouth Hotel, which he owned during the last fifteen years of his life as a hotel proprietor. In 1898 he retired to "Sunny Crest" farm near Bridgton, Maine, an estate that had been owned in his wife's family for one hundred and fifty years. Up to that time he had devoted himself closely to business, but having amassed a generous fortune he was free to enjoy it. Travel appealed to him, and with his wife he crossed the Atlantic three times, sailed the Mediterranean, visited South America and the Hawaiian Islands, also touring his native land extensively. He met many old friends on these journeys, men whom he had entertained as guests, who never forgot the genial, generous "Boniface." Indeed, his friends were legion, numbering many high in official and business life, who received the tidings of his death with great sorrow.

John K. Martin was born in Groveton, New Hampshire, June 21, 1846, died at St. Barnabas' Hospital, Deering, Maine, May 24, 1915, death resulting from a shock experienced one week earlier at "Sunny Crest." He was the son of William and Barbara (Clancy) Martin, the former dying in 1848, the widow marrying a second husband, John Costello. By her first husband Mrs. Martin had sons, Walter and John K.; by her second marriage, Frank, Catherine, Mary, and Charles Costello.

John K. Martin obtained a few years of schooling only, but he improved his opportunities well and by self-study and reading became well informed. At the age of ten years he became errand boy in a hotel at Brunswick Springs, Vermont, beginning with but his board as wages. He remained at that hotel four years, then in 1860 made his way to Portland, Maine, where he obtained employment with the contractors erecting the Falmouth Hotel, a famous hos-

John K. Martin

telry of which many years later he became proprietor. He next became bell boy in the United States Hotel, later became porter, and filled other positions by promotion, until finally he became steward of the same hotel. He was now firmly started on the road to success, but realizing that there was a great deal for him to learn he decided to work in other hotels and in other cities. He was for a time steward of the Preble House, in Portland, then spent three years in Boston as steward of the Evans House. Having acquired capital, experience and a wide acquaintance he deemed the time ripe to himself become a proprietor, and deciding upon Portland as a location he returned to that city and there began a most successful career as manager of his own house. He conducted the City Hotel for ten years, that hotel standing on Congress street until it was torn down to make way for the present Congress Square Hotel. These were ten successful years, and he made the City Hotel one of Portland's most popular houses of entertainment. In 1883 he became proprietor of the Falmouth Hotel, then considered one of the best hotels in New England. There his real ability was given its opportunity and the "Falmouth" during his regime enjoyed its period of greatest popularity and prosperity. For fifteen years he continued its popular head, associating with him during the latter years of this period Mr. Burton, now proprietor of the Windsor Hotel. In May, 1898, he considered that he had reached the goal for which he had striven from boyhood, and with wealth, reputation and a host of close friends he retired, much to the regret of the traveling public, whose good wishes he bore with him into retirement. Then began a long period of rest and relaxation at "Sunny Crest" farm continuing until his death, but varied with frequent journeys with his wife to home and foreign scenes. His was a successful life, not alone from a financial point of view, but, public-spirited and generous, he aided many over hard places with encouraging word and substantial help. He was a Republican in politics but sought no office, was outspoken in his opinions, and extremely independent in the exercise of the ballot. He was a liberal contributor to all churches, his own preference leading him to the Universalist faith. He was a member of the Masonic order, belonging to lodge, chapter, and commandery, was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and the Knights of Pythias, and very popular with his brethren of these orders.

Mr. Martin married, June 1, 1883, Ada A. Morrison, who survives him, residing at "Sunny Crest" farm, her ancestral home near Bridgton, Maine. She is a daughter of William Morrison, now deceased, a farmer and prominent member of one of Maine's oldest families, and his wife, Elmira (Dantforth) Morrison. Mr. and Mrs. Morrison were the parents of five children, Hazen D.; Ada A., widow of John K. Martin; Nellie, wife of Welden B. Van Kirk, of Wisconsin; W. Howard, and Abbie, who died aged sixteen years.

George Edwin Jackson Brown

BORN of a race noted for its hardihood, Captain Brown lived up to the traditions of his family and on the battlefields of the South proved the strength of his manhood and the depth of his loyalty. When wounded in the arm at the battle of Gaines Mill he refused to leave the field, but, with the member shattered and torn, he led his men of Company H, Fifth Regiment, Maine Volunteer Infantry, as long as the fight continued. When as a result of this wound he was compelled to leave the service, it was with deep regret that he parted from his comrades-in-arms, they as openly expressing their sorrow. His long subsequent life was spent in Portland, and no man in the city won more friends or was held in greater respect. While home was the brightest and best loved spot on earth to him he had many outside associations that brought him into contact with many people, all of whom loved him for his upright life and manliness. He is lovingly remembered by all who knew him, his life exemplifying the manly virtues of loyalty, charity, kindliness and uprightness. His character was unspotted by stain or blemish, and fragrant indeed is his memory.

Captain George E. J. Brown was born in Portland, Maine, January 26, 1837, at the old homestead of his grandfather, Captain Seth Baird, corner of Oak and Pleasant streets, and died in his native city, March 10, 1913. He was the son of Asa and Elvira B. (Baird) Brown, and had three brothers, Henry A., Harry, and Charles I., George E. J. being the youngest son. His great-grandfather served in the War of 1812 and was later captain of the Portland Artillery Company, his father also being a member of that company.

George E. J. Brown attended Portland public schools, but the death of his father necessitated his early entering the ranks of the wage earners. He learned the trade of sign painter and until the outbreak of the Civil War followed that calling in association with his brother, Harry. Fourteen days after the fall of Fort Sumter, in response to President Lincoln's call for seventy-five thousand men to serve three months, he enlisted in Company H, Fifth Regiment, Maine Volunteer Infantry, and was among the first to offer himself for service in that company, which was being recruited in Portland. Captain Edward A. Scannon was chosen captain of the company, Mr. Brown first sergeant. When the company left for the front on June 25, 1861, Mr. Brown was detained at home by illness, but on August 1 he joined the regiment near Alexandria, Virginia. He saw hard service and won promotion, and when Captain Scannon was promoted to the rank of major, Lieutenant Brown was commissioned captain of Company H. He felt the weight of responsibility this promotion involved and nobly he strove to be worthy of the confidence reposed in him. He thoroughly prepared himself to command men by study of army tactics and won the confidence of his men by kindness and impartial justice. During the following winter in camp he maintained firm discipline, allowed no duty to go unperformed, looked carefully after the

health of his men, and when, in the spring of 1862, the regiment joined McClellan for the peninsular campaign, Company H was thoroughly prepared for the important part it was to play in the terrific seven days' fighting before Richmond. The Fifth Maine fought at West Point, Malvern Hill, Mechanicsville, and Gaines Mill as part of Bartell's brigade, Slocum's division, Sedgwick's sixth army corps of the Army of the Potomac. At the battle of Gaines Mill, June 27, 1862, Captain Brown and Company H were in the thickest of that hardfought battle. Captain Brown received a severe wound in the arm while leading his men, and although besought to go to the rear for medical treatment heroically refused and retained command until night came. He was unable to command his company in the battles that followed and finally resigned his commission, to take effect in October, 1862, receiving an honorable discharge. He then returned to Portland, where, after he recovered from his injuries, he engaged in photography, conducting a studio very successfully for several years. The great Portland fire of 1866 swept away his business and all that he possessed, but he resumed and rewon prosperity. When the Gem Theater on Peak's Island was opened he became its business manager and was also associated with his nephews, Elmer E. and Edwin E. Brown, in the firm of E. E. Brown & Company. These were his principal business interests, and of these photography was chief. He was the promoter and first president of the association that erected the Fifth Maine Regimental Building on Peak's Island, and to his efforts is mainly due the monument erected to Sergeant Alonzo Stinson in the old Eastern Cemetery. Sergeant Stinson, while sergeant of Company H, was killed at the First Battle of Bull Run and was the first Portland man killed in battle.

Captain Brown ever retained an affectionate regard for his companions-in-arms and was associated with them in the two principal veterans' organizations, the Grand Army of the Republic, Bosworth Post, and the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, Maine Commandery, the latter an organization composed of commissioned officers of the Union army. He was also a member of the Association of the Army of the Potomac. He was affiliated with fraternal orders of the city, belonging to Portland Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; Order of the Eastern Star; Ligonier Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows; Portland Encampment, Independent Order of Odd Fellows; Ivanhoe Lodge, Knights of Pythias; Cogewego Tribe, Improved Order of Red Men; and of the old Portland Light Infantry, known as the "White Coats." In the old volunteer fire department days he was an active member, and after the volunteer gave way to the paid department he became a member of the exempt department. Through his patriotic Revolutionary sires he gained admission to the Sons of the Revolution, an association in which he took great pride. He was a member of the Unitarian church, and in politics was a Republican.

Captain Brown married Susie Inez Patrick, born in Gorham, Maine, daughter of David and Alvira A. (Patrick) Patrick. David Patrick, a house painter by trade, was born in Gorham, Maine, his wife in New Hampshire. David Patrick and wife were the parents of three children: Orin, who died at the age of five years; Elkanah, also deceased; and Susie Inez, widow of Captain George E. J. Brown, residing in Portland.

Hiram Harris Gurney

CERTAINLY among all the communities of the State of Maine, great or small, there is none that can point to a higher average of good citizenship among its members than the city of Auburn, none which can boast of a greater number of their sons per unit of population, whose names deserve to be remembered as having had to do with the development and growth of the place. Among these names that of Hiram Harris Gurney stands high, who, though not a native of the city, had through a long residence there become entirely identified with its life and whose death there on March 27, 1911, was felt as a loss by the community.

Hiram Harris Gurney was a son of Charles and Sarah (Harris) Gurney, old and highly respected residents of Minot, Maine, in which place he was himself born May 24, 1851. His father, who was a farmer in that region, died when the son was but four years of age, and not a great while afterwards his mother married a Mr. Charles Hall. The lad remained for a number of years in his native town, attending the local schools and picking up the preparatory portion of his education in these institutions. Somewhat later he was sent to the academy at Hebron, where he completed his studies, graduating therefrom. He at once turned his attention to the earning of his livelihood, working for a time in the various shoe factories in the neighborhood. He was bright and picked up the detail of his trade quickly, besides being a steady worker and thrifty in his habits, so that, not only did he quickly advance in the concern in which he was employed, but he also saved his earnings consistently. This he did, not with any vague hope of having them for use on some hypothetical rainy day in the future, but with the perfectly definite aim of engaging in business on his own account as soon as possible, a desire that he had held since childhood. The day when his hopes were realized came at length, but Mr. Gurney at that point showed a prudence as great as his persistence in the past, and he did not hurry precipitately into what he knew nothing of. He had a strong taste for the growing of plants, but he looked over the situation carefully and finally resolved to canvass for chromo pictures for *Munsey's Magazine,* working in Massachusetts. He did not, however, abandon his other project, but soon secured an agency to represent a firm of nurserymen at Auburn, Maine. He rapidly became familiar with the work and went out of the way, indeed, to learn many sides of it not necessary to his duties as an agent, with the purpose of devoting his whole attention to it eventually. Such ambitious efforts surely deserved to be crowned with success, and in due course of time were so crowned, as he established a nursery on his own account. In his new enterprise he displayed the same appreciation of conditions that he had in all his business experiments and was equally successful from the start. He would not consent to deal in any but the finest kind of stock and bought his from Geneva, New York, and a farm in Connecticut, noted for the fine quality of its stock. In the year 1886 Mr. Gurney formed a partnership with Irving L. Murrill, for

H. H. Gurney

the better conducting of his business and this association continued for twenty-five years, or until Mr. Gurney's death. In the meantime the latter did not entrust all his eggs to the one basket, even though it were his own chosen occupation, but purchased an interest in the shoe business of George Bryant, of Lewiston, Maine, remaining a partner in that concern until Mr. Bryant's death when Mr. Gurney sold out. These various and varying interests were all highly successful and all brought in to Mr. Gurney a very generous return on his original investments, and he became one of the wealthiest and most substantial citizens of the community.

But a man of the broad sympathies and interests of Mr. Gurney could never confine himself within the limits of one business, or even of the business world generally, however engrossing the occupation or occupations might prove. To do so would have been to stultify and waste some of the talents wherewith he had been endowed by nature, a thing he neither felt it right nor desired to do. For after all business, though a most essential part, is not the whole of life and he who voluntarily turns from all else is like one who should amputate his own members. Not so Mr. Gurney, however, who sought all his life to make himself of value to his fellows and as a means to this end, as well as because his own inclinations urged him to, was always an active participant in the general life of the community. In politics he was a believer in the general principles of the Republican party and generally supported that party's candidates at the polls, but he was entirely independent of all partisan considerations, however, and looked only to his own conscience and good judgment to decide these matters. He was a man who thought much for himself in all matters, politics among the rest, and was fully capable of forming his own opinions without the assistance of outsiders. In the matter of religion his opinions were decidedly liberal, and he and his entire family were members of the Universalist church, for the advance of which he did a great deal. He was also keenly interested in the social life of the community and took a considerable part in it himself, although, perhaps, his chief happiness was found at home. He was a prominent member of the local lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and was extremely popular both in the club circles and among his associates everywhere. His fads were fishing and gunning, which pastimes he thoroughly enjoyed, devoting to them all his leisure time, and he held membership in the famous Moxie Fishing Club.

On December 18, 1873, Mr. Gurney was united in marriage with Emma Elizabeth Phillips, of New Bedford, Massachusetts, a daughter of Algernon Sydney and Martha Catherine (Sempf) Phillips, old and highly respected residents of that place. Mr. and Mrs. Phillips, however, had originally come from Livermore, Maine, and were the parents of eight children. To Mr. and Mrs. Gurney was born one daughter, Minnie Bell, now the wife of Roland Partridge, of Lewiston, Maine, where he is engaged in a garage business. They have two children, Elizabeth and Alvin Gurney Partridge.

Mr. Gurney's death, which occurred just before the completion of his sixtieth year, cut off abruptly a career of great usefulness to his community, and cut it off when there seemed every reason to suppose that it would be extended indefinitely. A man of vigorous personality and energetic ways, he seemed fit to carry on for many a year the activities by which his city as

well as himself were benefited. It was proportionately felt as a loss by his fellow citizens generally when death did overtake him, and it is safe to say that few of them were so deeply mourned by so large a circle of friends and associates. He stood before these as an example of many virtues and talents and they missed him accordingly. His character was based, as all character that is truly stable must be based, upon honesty of purpose and a high sense of justice, from which he never wittingly departed. His tastes were worthy and wholesome, and he had made the best of a liberal schooling to become one of the best educated of his fellows. His home was a center of enlightenment and liberal thought and none were so welcome there as those who brought ideas. He was democratic in his outlook upon other men and judged by the intrinsic character not the extrinsic circumstances of another, but in all cases he judged charitably, and he was tolerant of even the wrong-doer, though not of the wrong deed. His fondness for the domestic intercourse of his own home and family has already been casually remarked, and it was a very conspicuous trait, though not for a moment born from a shrinking from his fellowmen. His memory is, and well deserves to be, cherished in the community of Auburn.

Thomas Towle

AMONG the varied and diverse elements which go to make up the complex fabric of our American citizenship and which are drawn from wellnigh every quarter of the globe, there are few larger and none more important and valuable in proportion to its size than that formed by the great Irish population in our midst. There were many of that race conspicuous among the earliest colonial settlers here and from that time down to the present a steady tide has set from their oppressed land to this region of comparative freedom and opportunity. From first to last they have brought with them those virtues peculiar to the race and engrafted upon the Anglo-Saxon stock the more brilliant Celtic qualities of ready wit, imagination and a remarkable blend of the keenest practical sense with a vivid appreciation of the most subtle and illusive forms of beauty. When that hypothetical thing, the future American race, is at last accomplished and rises new and glorious from this great witches' caldron where it is now brewing, it will owe many of its best qualities to the Irish blood within its veins. A fine example of the best Irish type in this country was Thomas Towle, of Portland, Maine, whose death in that city on February 19, 1911, deprived it of one of its most successful business men and a citizen of energy and public spirit.

Thomas Towle was born in this country at Ellsworth, Maine, May 1, 1850, but was of pure Irish blood by descent, his parents, Peter and Bridget (McAlister) Towle, having both been natives of that country, who had grown up and married there before coming to the United States. Mr. Towle, who was the third of a family of five children, did not remain long in his native town, his parents removing when he was but three years of age to Portland, which during all the remainder of his life was his home. Mr. Towle was a remarkably precocious child whose powers and faculties developed early, so that he did very well in his studies during the short time he attended school. His period of schooling was not merely short but much interrupted by his very enterprising spirit and the outbreak of the Civil War. He was only eleven years of age at the time of this terrible event, and of course, far too young to be accepted for any regular duty. He managed, however, to gain the sympathy of the authorities and was taken to Camp Berry near Portland and was allowed to act as mess boy there. But this somewhat tame occupation, so far from the scene of real hostilities, did not satisfy this very young man's ambitions and he actually made his way to the South in 1864 and turned up at Cold Harbor, Virginia. In going to Cold Harbor he sought an elder brother who was serving in the Army of the Potomac, and who finally succeeded in getting the fourteen-year-old recruit a place as assistant in the military hospital there. The many engagements in that neighborhood just then kept the place well filled with wounded and the boy showed his mettle by caring for these under the surgeon's direction, and making himself generally useful even in the matter of dressing wounds and nursing the victims. He was

the youngest man in the hospital service from Maine and probably from any part of the country. At the close of the war he returned to Portland and for a couple of years worked as a teamster and at several other small jobs. He had remarkable talent for trading and gradually worked himself into a sort of miscellaneous commercial business which increased greatly in course of time and in which he made a very considerable fortune. Before his death he was regarded as one of the most substantial merchants and wealthiest citizens of the place.

While Mr. Towle's interests were very wide and varied, and while one of them might have been called politics, yet he was by no means ambitious to hold public office and whatever activity he displayed as an ally of the local Democratic organization, it was from purely disinterested motives. He was a man of striking personality and very popular in a wide circle of friends and the political friends perceived that they possessed in him a valuable candidate. They therefore urged him strongly to accept the nomination of alderman from the Third Ward on the ticket which Mr. Clifford headed for mayor. Very reluctantly Mr. Towle finally consented, and once in made a most effective campaign. There was a great Democratic tidal wave that year and Mr. Towle with the remainder of the ticket was overwhelmingly elected. The administration was a very popular one and Mr. Towle made an especially efficient public officer, acting from first to last in the interests of the whole community and with no political bias. He applied to the business of the city the same principles that had proved themselves so successful in his private affairs, and with the same results. As the time for another election drew near, he was once more urged to run for this office, but he had found the duties irksome to him on the whole, and in spite of all remonstrance, refused to renew his candidacy. Nor did he ever consent to public office again although he was often the object of much solicitation. Mr. Towle's great popularity has been remarked and he was of the type that might be expected to enjoy it. Besides being the possessor of an attractive, frank manner, he was very fond of the society of his fellows, a trait that always recommends itself to others, and was a member of a great many clubs and organizations. Practically all of these were connected with one another. One of the most important factors in Mr. Towle's life was his religion. He was a life-long member of the Catholic church and a most devout believer in that ancient faith, in which he had been brought up from babyhood. He was a member of the Cathedral parish in Portland and for many years was very prominent in its affairs. He belonged to practically all the Catholic societies in the parish, among which should be named the Portland Council, Knights of Columbus, being a member of the Fourth Degree Assembly, and the Catholic Union. He was also a member of the Ancient Order of Hibernians and the Irish-American Relief Association.

War and business were not the only enterprises upon which Mr. Towle embarked at an unusually early age, for he was but seventeen years of age when his marriage took place, and indeed, however profitable the others may have proved, matrimony was certainly the most successful of his ventures. On March 5, 1867, he was united in marriage with Sarah E. Kenney, a resident of Portland, though a native of St. John, New Brunswick, and they have been

a particularly happy and congenial couple. To Mr. and Mrs. Towle were born seventeen children, thirteen of whom reached maturity as follows: Mary, now Mrs. William H. Gibbons; Susie; William, who married Grace Curtis and by her has had four children, William, Jr., Leona, Helen and Thomas; Emma, now the wife of Gilbert K. Crocker and the mother of four children, Nathan, Thomas, John and Gilbert; Gertrude E.; Thomas J.; Ethel, now the wife of William H. Derry; Leo; Florence, now Mrs. William E. Weaver, and the mother of one child, Carl F. A.; Raymond; Adelaide and Dorothy. One daughter, Sara, was drowned at Higgin's Beach, Maine, in 1908, aged twenty-six years. This was an extremely sad affair and it is thought that the shock of this sad accident was the cause of Mr. Towle's death. Mrs. Towle and twelve of her children survive Mr. Towle and she is still a resident in the charming home at No. 162 Eastern Promenade, Portland. They are all, as was he, members of the Catholic church.

Mr. Towle was that typical American product, the self-made man. He had the self-confidence and ready resource of the man who has had to care for himself from childhood, a familiarity with the world and its affairs that springs from the same thing and a long course in the stern school of experience. Yet his sophistication had in no wise the effect upon him that it does on small minds of making him cynical, but touched his large nature only to enrich it with all the varied vivid tones of life. From first to last he kept his mind and spirit pure and his senses open to new impressions. As a mere child in the southern hospital he gained an amazing store of incident and so with every experience until his conversation had a racy individuality that made him a most favorite companion in all classes and walks of life. And he was at home in all environments, the great and the small were alike his friends and he had the true democratic outlook, the shrewd, humorous insight that strips the mask of pretence from all men and sees the underlying fact. His was an essentially friendly nature, yet he was not averse to a bit of an argument and when such arose could very well hold his own with the best. He had a way of pointing his remarks with illustrative tales from his own well stocked experience and while these were generally of a humorous character, they were very apt to be so much to the point as to end discussion. Despite his great popularity and his own strong taste for the society of his fellows, he was possessed of the strongest domestic instincts and spent as much time as he could manage in the attractive home he owned surrounded by his immediate household and the familiar intimates that were very near to forming a part of it. He was a loving husband and a devoted father whose thoughts were ever busy with the welfare and happiness of his family. He died very suddenly. He and his wife had driven to their cottage at Higgin's Beach, and upon returning in the evening, the weather being very cold, Mrs. Towle took the lines and Mr. Towle died without Mrs. Towle being aware of his death. His sudden death was a great shock to not only his family but to the entire community. As a local paper said, "We will never see his like again."

Eugene Elias Marson

FROM the age of fifteen years until his death at the age of forty-eight, Mr. Marson was a resident of the city of Augusta, Maine, and for nearly twenty-five of these active, useful years he was head of an extensive carriage building business, prosperous, well known and highly esteemed. He ranked high in mechanical ability, was master of the carriage builders' trade, capable of personally completing the finest carriage or wagon work, and as a business man was able and upright, all his transactions being based upon the strictest interpretation of fair dealing. As a citizen he was public-spirited and progressive, always identified with those movements tending to promote the material or moral interests of his adopted city. In his friendships he was true and loyal, in disposition kindly-hearted and friendly, and these indispensable traits of a strong character won him the true regard of a very large circle of warm friends, whose regard he valued and never forfeited by an unworthy act.

The name Marson is an unusual one and from its infrequency it is supposed to be the changed form of another name—perhaps Marston—but Beardsley in his "English Surnames" lists it as a separate word and says it was derived from the Christian name Mark. In connection with this family it is found in early records but twice, once on a check list at Boston, Massachusetts, and once at Boothbay, Maine.

Eugene Elias Marson was born at Windsor, Maine, September 6, 1866, died at his home in Augusta, Maine, February 22, 1914, son of Charles Marson, a farmer, and his wife, Lois (Studley) Marson. Until fifteen years of age he attended public school in Windsor, then began learning the trade of carriage builder under the instruction of his uncle, Elias Marson, in Augusta. After completing his years of apprenticeship he continued working as a journeyman in Augusta, becoming a finished workman in his special line. About the year 1889 he began business under his own name and for the following quarter of a century conducted a carriage manufactory in Augusta, building up a very large and prosperous business with headquarters on State street. In politics Mr. Marson was a Republican, and in religious affiliation a member of St. Mark's Protestant Episcopal Church. His fraternal connections were with Augusta Lodge, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, and Augusta Camp, Modern Woodmen of America, his interest in both being genuine and active.

Mr. Marson married Rose Harrison, who survives him, daughter of John H. and Mary A. (Lanagan) Harrison, of Augusta. Four sons and a daughter were born to Mr. and Mrs. Marson; Ernest A., died November 22, 1908, aged eleven years; Harold Hobart; Elwood Eugene; Brian Roberts; and Marguerite Blanche, deceased.

Eugene Elias Marsan

George Washington Newcomb

THOSE who knew George Washington Newcomb, of Bridgton, Maine, tell of a man who rose from a moderate position to one of unusual authority in business and community life. This in itself entitles him to high tribute, but it is only part of the story of a life that was notable for the spirit of brotherhood and human sympathy. From the day in his boyhood when he drove his horse and cart from home, on his first business venture, until the close of his well-rounded and successful career, no one in necessity ever appealed to him in vain. He always gave willingly, in the days when he had little, and in the days of larger means. Nor was his generosity simply to the needy, for his interests were large and varied, and he so lived that every day of his life brought pleasure to some one, or served to advance a worthy enterprise.

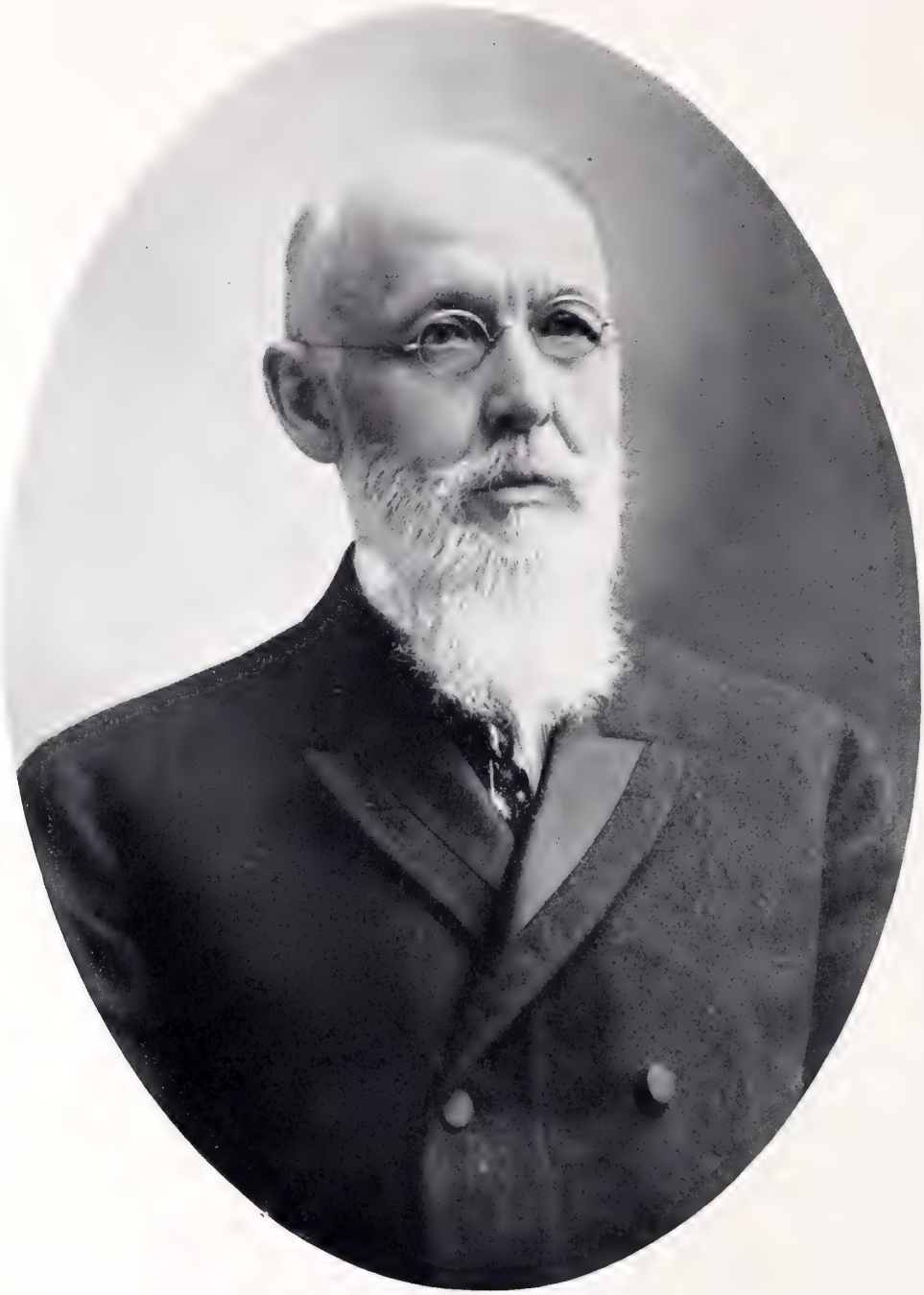
Mr. Newcomb's family line was in direct descent from Captain Andrew Newcomb, a colonial ship-master from England. First mention is made of him in Boston in the year 1693, and the subsequent records contain picturesque detail concerning his life. The name Andrew was followed in successive generations by other scriptural names, such as Simeon, Joshua, Elisha. Later came a change from the scriptural to the patriotic, in the naming of George Washington Newcomb, grandson of Elisha Newcomb. Mr. Newcomb's parents were Thomas and Sarah (Ingalls) Newcomb, the father's birthplace being Harrison, Maine, and the mother's the adjoining town of Bridgton. The son, George W., one of eight children, was born in Harrison, December 5, 1842. He was educated in the public schools of Harrison and at Bridgton Academy, leaving the latter institution to become an itinerant salesman, carrying his stock of tinware from town to town by means of a horse and cart of which he was the owner. He presently advanced to larger undertakings, dealing in live stock. In 1870 he moved to Bridgton. Real estate business and hotel proprietorship were now added to his activities, extending over Cumberland and Oxford counties, until finally he entered the field of his largest effort and success, this being lumber and standing timber operations.

Mr. Newcomb's business career was of steady and normal development from the first, and he gradually won a foremost place in the world of trade. His talents and abilities were also given freely for the advancement of the general prosperity of his town. His connection with the Bridgton National Bank, as one of its organizers and leading officers, and the presidency of the Bridgton Machine and Lumber Company, were among the responsibilities which he retained even after nominally retiring. Besides local and county office, of various kinds, he represented his district in the State Legislature, during the sessions of 1911 and 1912, being affiliated with the Republican party. His thorough acquaintance with public affairs, together with his practical experience, enabled him to discharge his obligations at Augusta with signal success. In religious matters Mr. Newcomb was of liberal faith and

showed his interest in all denominations, but for the most part he and his family were associated with the Congregational church.

George Washington Newcomb married (first) in 1867, Abby M. Trafton, daughter of Otis F. and Eliza (Wilkins) Trafton. Two children survive their mother: Foneta A., wife of Benjamin Iredale, and Sumner O., who married Augusta D. Albee. There is one granddaughter, Ruth Iredale. Mr. Newcomb married (second) in 1892, Elizabeth M. McRoberts, daughter of John and Charity (Davis) McRoberts, who for many years were residents of Baldwin, Maine. Mrs. Newcomb still lives in Bridgton.

Mr. Newcomb died in Bridgton, March 8, 1915. His place in the community, as friend, neighbor, business man, and public servant, has long been recognized. His memory is a priceless heritage to his family and a source of deep gratitude to his associates. In a busy life, heavy with the press of affairs but full of cheer, he endeared himself to all by his kindly consideration and his manly qualities.



Hiram L. Jones

Hiram L. Jones

AT the age of seventy-four years Hiram L. Jones passed from earthly scenes, his life one little known outside the business world in which he moved. Modest and unassuming, he mingled little in public life, his home and family being his greatest interest. Yet in the particular line of business in which he engaged there was no man in the State better known, the clothing and gentlemen's furnishing store of Haskell & Jones having a statewide reputation. He was an expert tailor himself but it was as a merchant of high degree that he was best known. Mr. Jones was of New England ancestry, his immediate forbears natives of Maine and residents of Gloucester. He was one of the old school merchants now rapidly passing away, believed in quality above all and maintained in all his business transactions strict regard for scrupulous honesty and fairness. This was the keynote of his life, honesty, and his character was of that sterling quality that inspires confidence and begets success in dealing with the public.

Hiram L. Jones was born in Gloucester, Maine, died in Portland, December 25, 1907, aged seventy-four years, son of Hiram Jones and brother of Samuel Jones, William Jones, and Frances (Jones) Smith. He was educated in the public schools of the place of his birth, acquiring a sound foundation for his later business career. He began business life as a mercantile clerk, but later decided to learn a trade. He chose tailoring, and after serving a full term of apprenticeship opened his own establishment but soon became associated with Allen & Company, clothing merchants of Portland. This connection existed for many years, then was terminated, Mr. Jones becoming a member of the later well known clothing and furnishing house, Haskell & Jones. His long years of association with the clothing trade brought him abundant reward and at his death he was one of the best known and most highly regarded clothiers in the State. He was not entirely immersed in business, however, but catered to the finer side of his nature. He was a great lover of the works of nature in bird life, flowers, plants, trees, and scenic grandeur, and took a profound delight in the indulgence of this love. Although serving for a time on the Portland school commission he had no taste for public life, his quiet, unobtrusive nature finding its greatest joy in home and out of door life. He was a Republican in politics but not partisan, saw good in all parties and never intruded his personal political opinions upon others. Equally broad-minded was he in his religious views, holding to the Unitarian faith and belonging to the First Parish Church, of Portland. His life was pure and useful, his ambition not to gain great wealth or high distinction but to so live that he could meet every man on a footing of merit and not to be afraid of the comparison. Simple in his tastes, kindly-hearted in nature, he offended none, but with quiet courtesy and consideration won the hearts of men. His business associates held him in highest esteem, and during his long business career there was no stain upon his commercial honor, nor in private life was he less honorable or less esteemed.

Hiram L. Jones was twice married, his first wife, Sarah J. (Fogg) Jones, died leaving two children, Arthur W. Jones, now deceased, and Emma F., now Mrs. Robert Lee Byrd, residing in Florida. In 1875 Hiram L. Jones married (second) Abby A. Allen, a native of Poland, Maine, and a daughter of Reuben and Joanna (Harris) Allen. Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Allen were the parents of seven children: Augusta P., who married William S. Sewall; Charles G.; John H.; Samuel C.; Mandana S.; Sarah W., who married B. F. Haskell; and Abby A., who married Hiram L. Jones, whom she survives, a resident of Portland. Hiram L. and Abby A. Jones were the parents of one child, Harris Allen Jones, now a member of the firm of Haskell & Jones. He married Mabel Bridges and has two sons, Robert Haskell Jones and Harris Allen Jones, Jr.

Henry Luther Houghton

A RESIDENT of Portland from youthful manhood, a clerk in Portland stores, succeeding to partnership in a business he had served as clerk, until his death in 1901, Mr. Houghton, in all but birth, was a true son of his adopted city, loyal to her interests and in his life and achievements an honor to his city. Decided in his opinions and believing firmly in himself, he steadily advanced in business, taking no backward steps, but in a progressive manner conducted his large business most successfully. Death came to him in a strange clime on shipboard, and in the simple burial service of the sea his body was consigned to the waves. He was one of Portland's best known merchants and no man was more deeply respected.

The Maine branch of the family of which Henry Luther Houghton was a representative was founded in Maine by Major Jonathan Houghton, born in Harvard, Massachusetts, a gallant officer of the Revolution. He settled in Maine after the war and was one of the signers for the incorporation of Waterford, December 19, 1795. He was one of the seceders from the Congregational church that founded the Baptist church in Waterford in 1814, and was one of the forty-six members of the Universalist Society at its formation, November 9, 1830. He was a selectman in 1805 and in 1807 moderator. His trade of cooper he followed at times, but he owned land and cultivated a farm at Waterford. His sons, Abel, Henry and Cyrus, were in military life, both Henry and his father being also deacons of the church. Another son, Joseph, was a clergyman, another Lewis, a physician. Major Houghton married (first) Rachel Hall, (second) Mrs. Mary Bryant.

Captain Abel Houghton, eldest son of Major Jonathan Houghton and Rachel (Hall) Houghton, his first wife, was born in Massachusetts and moved to Waterford, Maine, with his parents, there opening an inn about 1820, and followed his trade of carpenter, also cultivating a farm. He married (first) Betsey Greene, daughter of Lieutenant Thomas Greene, of Waterford. He married (second) Lydia, a sister of his first wife.

Captain Luther Houghton, eldest son of Captain Abel Houghton and Betsey (Greene) Houghton, his first wife, was born in Waterford, and there died, May 15, 1880, aged seventy-one years and five months. He was a captain of the second cavalry company formed in Waterford in 1825, the last captain chosen during the life of the company. He was a member of the Congregational church at Waterford Flat and for forty years was leader of the choir. He married (first) Ruth P. Jewett, born in 1811, died March 29, 1846, daughter of Lieutenant Ebenezer and Mary (Farrington) Jewett. He married (second) Mary Hale. Children, all by first marriage: Mary Elizabeth, married Job P. Sylvester; Helen Maria, married Charles E. Humphreys; and Henry Luther.

Henry Luther Houghton was born in Waterford, Maine, April 20, 1841, died at sea April 20, 1901, while sailing home from Jamaica, West Indies, where he had been for his health. He was the only son of Captain Luther

Houghton and his first wife, Ruth P. (Jewett) Houghton. Henry L. Houghton attended the public schools, and until his nineteenth year varied his school attendance with farm work with his father at the homestead. He then answered the call for men issued by President Lincoln, enlisted in the Sixth Regiment Massachusetts Infantry, and served out a nine months' term of enlistment. Receiving an honorable discharge he returned to Waterford, engaging in farming for two years, after which he located in Portland, his first employment as clerk with William Deering, next with the Eastern Express Company. Two years later he entered the employ of Haines, Smith & Cook, wholesale dealers in hardware. This was in 1867, and until his death he was connected with that business as clerk and partner. A fellow clerk, Mr. Clark, came into the store in 1872 and both he and Mr. Houghton eventually became partners in the business. The firm, Haines, Smith & Cook, later became Smith, Tibbetts & Company, and after the death of Mr. Tibbetts, Messrs. Houghton and Clark purchased the business, which was conducted until Mr. Houghton's death in 1901 under the firm name Houghton, Clark & Company. For thirty-four years Mr. Houghton was connected with the wholesale hardware business and so well adapted was he to the business that he became a leader in the trade. He was quiet and unobtrusive in manner but firm in his convictions and strong in his influences and beliefs. He was thoroughly engrossed in business, his home and his family being his only greater interests. Fraternally he was a member of Bramhall Lodge, Knights of Pythias. In political preference he was a Republican. He inherited his father's musical ability, and for three years was a member of the choir of the Second Parish Church, for several years was president of the Hayden Musical Association, of Portland, and for several years was a member of the Chestnut Street Church choir.

Mr. Houghton married, September 3, 1863, Harriet Elizabeth Hale, born in Waterford, Maine, August 23, 1843, daughter of Oliver Hale, Jr., also born in Waterford, a farmer and commission merchant, and Harriet (Waite) Hale, his wife, born in Portland, both of early and prominent New England families, he a son of Oliver Hale, a farmer and soldier of the War of 1812. Their children were: Henry Wyer, Edward Oliver, Frederick Fletcher, and Harriet Elizabeth. Children of Henry L. and Harriet E. Houghton: Adelaide Louise, died aged eighteen months; Annie Prince, died aged thirty-one years, wife of Erwin L. Regennitter, of Des Moines, Iowa, now residing at Idaho Springs, Colorado. Mrs. Houghton is still a resident of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin N. Merrill

Benjamin N. Merrill

BENJAMIN N. MERRILL was one of that group of successful men whose careers have been closely identified with the greatest and most recent period in the development of the city of Portland, Maine; one of those broad-minded, public-spirited citizens whose efforts have seemed to be directed quite as much to the advancement of the city's interests as to their own. There is a type of merchant and business man, only too common today, of which this cannot truly be said, whose energies are never expended in the interests of others, whose aims and purposes are purely personal, not broad enough to comprehend a larger entity. But of these men of a generation past whose enterprise has spelled growth and increased prosperity for the community of which they were members, and especially of the distinguished gentleman whose name heads this brief article, the phrase is entirely appropriate. Of this class and of him, so prominent a member thereof, it is entirely true that the ventures and enterprises they engaged in were of so wide a calibre that the welfare of their city was as directly subserved as their own, that they were unable to entertain an aim in which the rights and interests of others were set aside or even negatively disregarded.

Mr. Merrill was born October 27, 1836, at North Gloucester, Maine, a son of Benjamin and Ruth (Merrill) Merrill, old and much honored residents of that place, where Benjamin N. Merrill was reared. The year 1866 marked the great and destructive fire in Portland, after which there was an almost unlimited demand for builders of every kind needed in the reconstruction of the city. It was at this time that Mr. Merrill made his way to that city and there found employment as a mason. Work was plenty, especially for such a ready and skillful young artisan as Mr. Merrill proved himself to be, and it was not long before he was able to undertake small contracts on his own account. In these ventures his ability quickly made itself apparent, and as he always fulfilled the spirit as well as the letter of his agreements, and always gave the highest satisfaction, more work came his way and he soon found himself at the head of a prosperous business. The immense amount of construction incident to the rebuilding of the city was a splendid field for a progressive man, nor did the enthusiasm for building cease when the city had reached its former state, a period of expansion and enterprise following hard upon the heels of disaster. Many of the best buildings of the new city were the work of Mr. Merrill and he took a keen interest in doing the very best he was capable of for the advantage of the city. As his business increased and the resulting fortune of Mr. Merrill had attained considerable proportions, that gentleman began to take another sort of interest in the development of the city, and devoted considerable time and money to the real estate held. He became connected with a number of development schemes and invested largely in city property which was then undergoing a rapid rise in value incident to the increased population and prosperity of the town. In these he was extremely successful and he soon retired from his contracting business and devoted him-

self entirely to the care and increase of his valuable estate. It was in 1876, a scant ten years after coming to Portland, that he was able to thus retire, whereupon he moved to a handsome farm near the little town of Lisbon, Maine, which he had purchased and occupied for several years before coming to Portland, and there lived a good part of the time for upwards of twenty years, giving much of his time to farming and other out-door occupations with which he had grown familiar in his youth and for which he preserved the strongest affection. In 1896 he removed to Falmouth, but remained only two years at that place and then returned to Portland. Here he continued to make his permanent home from that time until the end of his life with the exception of a short visit to Island Falls to see once more the environs of his early married life, which he had not visited for fifty years. His death, which occurred very suddenly from heart trouble on January 19, 1910, was felt as a loss by the whole community.

Mr. Merrill was twice married, the first time on January 6, 1859, to Eunice Hunnewell, of Durham, Maine. Of their union were born nine children—six boys and three girls—five of whom are now living as follows: Melvin W., John H., Byron N., Euginia N., and Etta R. His first wife died in September, 1901, and on November 25, 1903, he was married to Mrs. Inez Macrae Barstow, who survives him and still resides on Congress street, Portland. A son of Mrs. Merrill by a former marriage, Merton Barstow, is now a student in the University of Pennsylvania. She also has two daughters: Blanche R., now the wife of John J. Coveney, and Milly S., now the wife of Alfred J. Weatherbee.

Mr. Merrill was a conspicuous figure in Portland and the other communities where he dwelt at various times. His personality was a striking one, his character most exemplary, and wherever he happened to be those about him felt the influence of a strong and warm nature. He was a man of more than usual intelligence and a very inquiring brain that was not content with the say so of others, but demanded reasons full and adequate for his satisfaction. Conversely, he delighted to apply such knowledge to practical things, once he was sure of it, and he had actually patented a very clever device which he was about to put upon the market when his death occurred. One of the strongest affections which he possessed and which lasted throughout his entire life, was that for the out-door life he had grown accustomed to as a lad, and to the great natural beauties of his native State. He spent as much time as his duties permitted in the woods, and one of his chief friends and companions was "Bill Sewell," ex-President Roosevelt's guide, and a most picturesque character. These two spent much time together and if good cheer and wholesome mirth are good then such hours of comradeship must have been full of profit for both men. The domestic affections and love of home were very strong in Mr. Merrill and this was a natural accompaniment of his great love of children. Surrounded by the things he loved, his life was as happy as it was worthy, and certainly in the latter aspect might well serve as a model for the youth of his community.

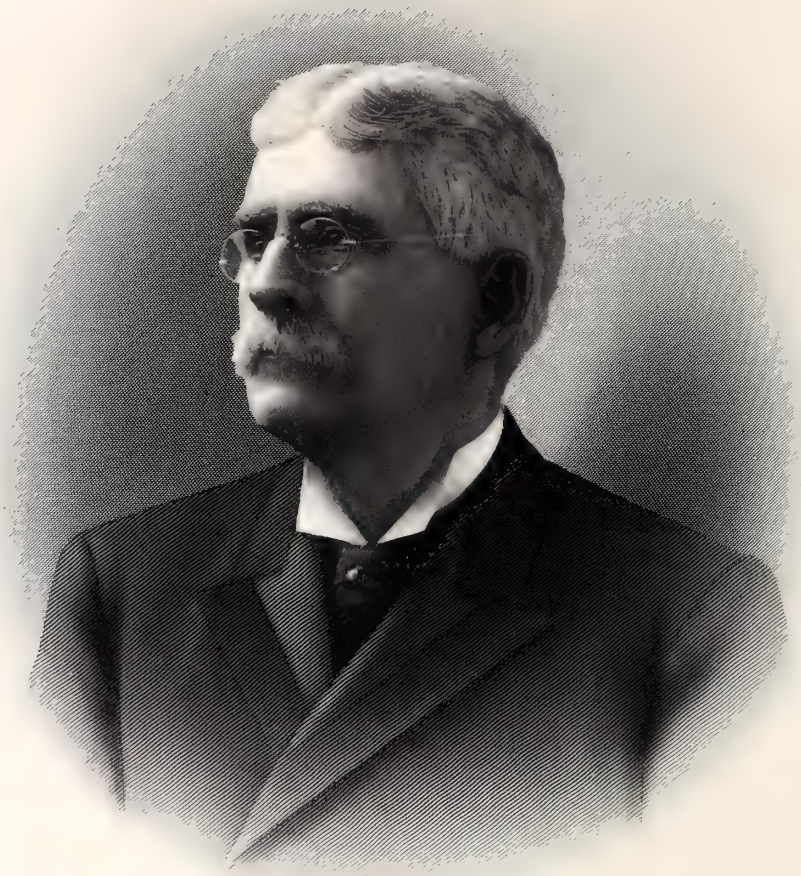
Thomas Lord Gilpatric

THE period comprised in the latter half of the century just passed was extraordinarily prolific in men of marked business talents, whose efforts were turned to the development of the country's resources and the building up of a financial, industrial and commercial system probably the most complex and gigantic in the world. In every part of the land these men appeared, who, with their efforts in the local field, have done their share at knitting together the vast whole. Nowhere have there been a greater number of such gifted men than in the New England States, and nowhere, in consequence, is the great business system more highly developed over so large an area than there. The State of Maine, in proportion to its population, has not been behind its fellows in this contribution, and the names of its able and successful men are numerous indeed. It is of the career of one such man that the following sketch purposes most briefly to treat, Thomas Lord Gilpatric, whose death on May 28, 1911, deprived Kennebunk and the surrounding regions of York county, Maine, of one of its leading citizens and most successful business men.

Thomas Lord Gilpatric was born February 28, 1842, at Kennebunkport, Maine, the second of the four children of Samuel and Jane (Smith) Gilpatric, both natives of York county. Mr. Gilpatric, Sr., was a farmer and it was the life of the farm that formed the earliest associations and shaped the earliest tasks and pastimes of our subject. He grew up a robust, wholesome boy, attended the local public schools for his education, and upon completing the courses in the district school, though he was still a mere lad, entered business on his own account. It was the lumber industry that he thus engaged in in partnership with William Bartlett, and the scene of their operations was York county. The enterprise proved highly successful and the two continued for a number of years, young Mr. Gilpatric gaining in self-confidence and a knowledge of the ways of the world in the meantime. About the year 1874 he believed he saw an excellent opening in the grain, feed and flour business in Kennebunk and gave up the lumber enterprise to engage therein. The event proved his belief to have been well justified, and it was not long before he was doing a very large trade in this new line and prospering highly. He was naturally gifted in matters of business and seemed to see almost intuitively the relations between profits and expenses which others must carefully work out. A bargain or the reverse were plain enough to his keen perception and he demanded from others the same complete fulfillment of their obligations as he gave in return, although, being of a very generous nature, he many times helped others where there was no chance for profit to himself, for his first business principle was that fundamental honesty that is the result of preference and not of the mere fear of consequences. His success was thus a sure one and he rapidly grew in wealth and in reputation until he was regarded as one of the most substantial of the merchants and the most prominent of the citizens of Kennebunk. As the business grew, he added other departments to

it that were not less successful than their predecessors, and soon had a complete grocery store in operation in addition to the original establishment. In this business he remained many years and until within about six years of his death, and made a handsome fortune from it, and one of the most characteristic of his acts was the way in which he abandoned it, illustrating most forcibly his enterprise and business acumen. Mr. Gilpatric was at the time about sixty-three years of age, a time of life in which most men, though they may be equally vigorous in the pursuance of their aims, are apt to remain in the occupations they have become familiar with, and do not easily launch out into new ventures. Such was not the case with Mr. Gilpatric, however, and, just as years before he had given up lumber for a new enterprise which promised more, so now he put aside the great grain and groceries business for a still newer plan which seemed to promise an added advantage. It was at the time of the recent great development in the Portland cement trade and the keen eye of Mr. Gilpatric instantly detected the opportunity, and his prompt courage took advantage of it. In the cement business he was phenomenally successful and was still increasing his operations at the time of his death. The varying enterprises in which Mr. Gilpatric engaged so energetically were of very great material benefit to his native region and played by no means a small part in the development of its industries, but, although this was undoubtedly the chief interest in his life, as it was the chief service to the community, it was not by any means the only one, either of the one or the other. He had always been interested in political questions from earliest youth, and as he reached maturer years this interest was modified into one concerning the practical administration of local affairs. He was a strong adherent to the principles for which the Democratic party stands and believed that they should properly be applied to county and municipal issues and business. Public office held no lure for him whatever, but he served, nevertheless, as selectman in Kennebunk for a considerable period and did his town most efficient service in that capacity. Mr. Gilpatric had hosts of warm friends and acquaintances, by whom his vivid personality and cheerful comradeship were greatly loved, but he was more of a home loving man, himself, although he held membership in the Masons, Knights of Pythias and Odd Fellows. In religion he was a Baptist, and with his usual consistency in all that he undertook was a most faithful attendant upon service at the church of that denomination in Kennebunk, and a liberal contributor to the work of the congregation, serving it as well in the office of agent.

On October 20, 1872, Mr. Gilpatric was united in marriage with Isabelle Walker, a native of Biddeford, Maine, and a daughter of Eliphalet and Eunice B. (Butler) Walker, old and honored residents of that place. Mr. Walker had conducted a trucking business for many years and later changed his occupation for that of farmer. To him and his wife were born three children, Nathaniel, Isabelle and Charles, Mrs. Gilpatric being the second in point of age. Mrs. Gilpatric survives her husband and still resides in Kennebunk.



J. S. Laughlin

Thomas S. Laughlin

THE poor and unfortunate of the city of Portland will long have occasion to remember Thomas S. Laughlin, whose continued efforts in their behalf brought to them so much of comfort and pleasure. He never tired in the work of doing for others, and thus earned the greatest happiness which can come to mankind.

Thomas S. Laughlin was a native of St. Stephens, New Brunswick, where he was born April 13, 1842, and his useful, Christian life was brought to an end by accidental drowning at his plant in Portland, Saturday, February 15, 1908. He was a son of Thomas and Mary A. Laughlin, who removed to Pembroke, Maine, when he was a small boy. There he received his early education, and worked in the blacksmith shop with his father, acquiring the trade, and laying the foundation of his future success as a business man. When a young man he came to Portland and established a blacksmith shop, which was destroyed in the fire of 1866. Soon after his father came to Portland, and father and son engaged in business together, under the name of Thomas Laughlin & Son, with a shop on Center street, doing general blacksmithing and shipsmithing. The business was very successful and grew rapidly, and in a short time they engaged in the manufacture of various ship fittings, their product finding market throughout the world. The father died in 1870, and the business was thereafter incorporated under the name of the Thomas Laughlin Company, and the business continued to grow rapidly, employing a large force of men in the production of all sorts of metal work required in shipbuilding. Mr. Laughlin was an industrious and prudent business man, was prosperous, and ever sought to divide his fortune with those less fortunate. He was a trustee of the Portland Public Library, and was ever active in every movement calculated to promote the progress and welfare of his home city and its people. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity, and was affiliated with Kora Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He exercised great influence in the community and was especially active in the temperance work of the State. He was never an office seeker, but was an earnest supporter of his principles, those of the Republican party, in national affairs, and was frequently mentioned by his party for the office of mayor, but steadfastly refused to accept any nomination. He was everywhere esteemed as a good citizen, and was very popular. He was prominently associated in official capacities with the Associated Charities, and was always willing to give his time and attention to the needs of the poor and unfortunate, or any object that tended to promote human happiness. Under the auspices of the Fresh Air Society, he conducted every summer an excursion for the poor children of the town, down the Bay, and hundreds availed themselves of this opportunity. Many have been made happier by the efforts of Mr. Laughlin, and his memory will never perish. He was a student of economics, and had collected what was probably the greatest library in the city upon subjects of political economy and of various economic questions.

On the occasion of his funeral, the flags all over the city were kept at half-mast. The last sad rites over the great-hearted, generous philanthropist, and sterling citizen, Thomas S. Laughlin, were conducted in the simplest manner possible. In his eulogy of the deceased, the Rev. Abiel H. Wright used the following words: "In his business life his ideal was not simply commercial success, increasing profits and prosperity. He did, indeed, aim, plan and strive for these, not for the mere amassing of wealth, but for the possession and mastery of wealth, for the betterment of general human conditions. He felt deeply in his soul the personal obligation to the community in which he lived, to the work of churches, and for the benevolent forces for the moral and religious uplift of the city. His friends could not understand how, year after year, he could and would continue to aid so many benevolent organizations. He said, 'I get more out of what I give than what I save.'" The Fresh Air Society held a memorial service in the vestry of the Chestnut Street Methodist Church, in order to afford opportunity to hundreds of children who in years past had been the guests of Mr. Laughlin and enjoyed his hospitality, to show their regard and their respect for his memory. It was Mr. Laughlin who originated the idea of an annual outing or field day for the children. While he is deeply and sincerely mourned by those left behind, it is not as of those without comfort. He left to all who survived him the memory of a noble and disinterested life, which may well be emulated by those who come after.

He married Alice H. Sargent, daughter of Fritz E. Sargent, of Falmouth, Maine, and they were the parents of two children: Clarissa, and Ruth E., who died aged six weeks. Mrs. Laughlin continues to occupy the family home on Vaughan street, Portland, and is esteemed and respected as one of the most worthy members of the society of the city. They raised one boy, Walter J., whom they adopted. Clarissa is the wife of James Arthur Clark, and they have two children: Thomas Laughlin Clark and James Arthur Clark, Jr.

Herbert S. Dyer

THE versatility of the typical New England business man is something to fill with wonderment the peoples of older and less wide-awake countries than these United States, and in a great measure to bear out the contention of Carlyle that talents of all kinds are in essence one and the same ability, and that it is pretty much the accidents of circumstance that determine what expression it shall have, in poetry, in the management of affairs, in the leadership of men. Gifted with a high degree of natural ability, these men find a thousand channels in this land of opportunity, in which their powers may flow, and thus enter as many enterprises as their tastes or interests dictate. Such a figure do we find in Herbert S. Dyer, of Portland, whose death on December 20, 1907, deprived that region of one of its most substantial and public-spirited citizens. He was accidentally killed while on a hunting trip at Madrid, Maine.

Herbert S. Dyer was a son of Stephen K. and Emily (Jordan) Dyer, old and well known residents of Cape Elizabeth, Maine, the only son, indeed, their other child being a daughter, Emma E., who later became the wife of Dr. W. Oaks, of Auburn, Maine. The family from which Mr. Dyer was sprung is a very prominent one in Portland and its environs, and he was related to many of the best and most distinguished houses in the State. His birth occurred in Portland, May 6, 1858, and he passed the years of his childhood and early youth in his native place. His education was gained at the excellent public schools of the city which he attended until he was eighteen years of age, when he graduated from the Portland High School with the class of 1876. He did not remain in Portland after completing his studies, however, but, going to New York City, secured there a position with the wholesale carpet house of E. S. Higgins, at that time large dealers in that commodity. With this firm he remained twelve years, in which time he learned the business thoroughly, and was promoted to an excellent position. He was of an ambitious nature, however, and the possibilities of future advance were not what he desired, so that at the end of the time mentioned he succeeded in getting into the employ of Arnold, Constable & Company, whose wholesale carpet house was one of the largest and most important in the city. Here he continued two years with every prospect of a most successful career, when at this juncture his health failed him and he found it necessary to take up some more active and open-air occupation. It was at this time that his versatility began to make itself apparent, and his skill at adapting his resources to the conditions that obtained to show itself. He was advised to ride horseback and accordingly he made his interests and needs harmonize to his double advantage. He had erected a riding academy situated at One hundred and twenty-fourth street and St. Nicholas avenue, New York City, and conducted it with great success, laying the foundation of a very substantial fortune. He remained in this business for about two years, and in addition to his pecuniary success he also regained his health and strength. During the latter part of the period

he also became interested in a number of other comparatively unimportant ventures, in all of which he was successful, however. In the year 1891 he left New York and returned to his native city, Portland, which from that time on to the end of his life became his headquarters. In Portland he became interested in a number of patent devices which it was being attempted to put on the market. Under the skillful management of Mr. Dyer these met with considerable success, especially the Brook's Arms and Tool Company which grew to be a flourishing concern. He remained connected with these ventures for upwards of nine years with very uniform success, and then, in 1900, abandoned them to take up life insurance. Here also he was successful and markedly so. His talents fitted him admirably for a salesman, and he was given the state agency of the New York Life Insurance Company for Maine. He continued to do a very large business for this company for a number of years and then, being offered much larger inducements by the John Hancock Insurance Company, he undertook the same agency for that concern, and with the same success. His last business connection was with the New York banking house of Kountz & Company, which he represented as a bond salesman in Portland. This connection he continued up to the time of his death and was regarded as one of the most substantial and influential figures in the business world of that region.

It was not only in the realm of business that Mr. Dyer was prominent in Portland. He was a man of too much public spirit to retire into the confines of his private interests and take no part in the affairs of the community at large. He had from early youth taken a keen interest in political questions, both of national and local application, and as soon as he returned to Portland from New York he allied himself with the local organization of the Republican party, of the principles and policies of which he was a warm supporter. In 1898 he was elected to the Common Council of the city, and re-elected the following year, and during his second term was president of the body. In this capacity he bore himself with great distinction and worked earnestly and effectively for the advantage of the community.

Another matter in which he was continually before the public eye was in connection with a great interest of his which he had held since boyhood. This was in mineralogy, in which he took a purely theoretical interest as a boy but which grew of a more practical nature as he became a man. He concerned himself greatly about the mineral wealth of his home State, which he rightly considered not fully utilized, and it was his constant endeavor for many years to awaken the people generally and the authorities in particular to the value of at least ascertaining the amounts of the various mineral deposits within the common domain. For this purpose he conducted a long campaign before the State Board of Trade and the State Legislature to induce the latter body to make an appropriation from the State funds to establish a permanent state mineralogist and to enable the State survey to make examinations regarding the mineral wealth. He was also a member of the Portland Board of Trade and gave a great deal of his valuable time and energy to the furtherance of the plans of that body for the city's benefit. He was a man of strong social instincts and took a great deal of pleasure in free and informal intercourse with his fellow-men. He was prominent in the club life of

the city and was a member of a number of social and fraternal organizations, among which should be mentioned the Masonic order and the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. He was possessed of strong religious feelings and beliefs and affiliated with the Congregational form of worship. He was a life-long member of the High Street Church of that denomination and was long a pillar of that institution and a valued support to its many philanthropic and other movements.

On July 6, 1881, Mr. Dyer was united in marriage with Elizabeth M. Bradford, of Portland, a daughter of John and Mary A. (Harris) Bradford, both natives of Maine. Mr. Bradford was a successful maker of spars for vessels for which there is always a large demand in that maritime region. To Mr. and Mrs. Dyer were born six children, of whom four survive their father. These are, Helen M., now the wife of Walter E. Smart, of Portland, where he conducts a bond broking business, and to whom she has borne one child, Eleanor B.; Edith E., now Mrs. George Hoppin Humphreys, of New York City; Hamilton H., who married Evelyn Chase, and is now engaged in a banking business at Holton, Maine; and Jeanette, who now resides in the family home on Vaughan street, Portland.

Mr. Dyer was one of the best known and most popular figures in the community and his death left a gap in the social world that cannot be filled and shall with difficulty be forgotten. He was a man of the most genial, open nature and that sort of cheeriness which one instinctively feels flows from a charitable heart, a manly, courageous and gentle heart. It was said of him by a friend that people turned naturally toward his kindly, sympathetic personality as flowers to sunshine, and this is indeed an apt illustration of the manner in which strangers were impelled to make his acquaintance and acquaintance was speedily turned to the kind of friendship that does not fail. The diverse occupations he had engaged in had brought him into contact with a great number of men of every class and type and acquainted him with the motives and springs of human nature beyond the range of many, making him at once tolerant of his fellows and filling his memory with a thousand tales and episodes that were ever at his tongue's end and made him a most delightful comrade. His home life, too, was an ideal one, and he proved himself no less a loving husband and father than a true friend, a good neighbor and a model citizen.

John W. Dyer

THE great growth of the city of Portland, Maine, in population and industrial importance which occurred during the last quarter of the century just past, is associated with the names of a group of far-seeing, public-spirited men whose enterprise and activity were concerned in no small degree with its accomplishment. Among these names there is none that stands higher in popular estimation as an example of disinterested good citizenship than that of John W. Dyer, the distinguished gentleman whose name heads this brief notice.

John W. Dyer was not a native of Portland, having been born in the little town of Athens, Maine, October 6, 1844. Only a very few years of his life were spent in this place, however, circumstances rendering it necessary for his parents to remove to Portland while he was still a small child. He was of such an age that practically all his youthful associations are with the city, and his education was entirely gained there at the excellent public schools. As soon as he had completed his courses in the schools he busied himself about the choice of a career, and found employment in a number of different kinds of occupation and with several business houses during the few years immediately following. In the meantime he had become very much interested in the industrial situation and made up his mind to engage in some manufacturing enterprise. It was his desire to do business on his own account, as his active and original mind chafed under the necessary restrictions under which an employee must labor. At length he had the good fortune to meet with a Mr. Shurtliff who was like-minded with himself in the desire to start in an industrial venture, and the two young men formed a partnership and founded a wholesale hoop and shook business which prospered remarkably from the very outset. As the business increased so also did the reputation of Mr. Dyer, to whose extremely capable management the success was in a large measure due. He continued to grow to be a more and more important figure in the business world until he received an offer from the owners of the John P. Squire Company to become associated with them in the management of that great beef-packing concern. This offer he accepted and at once began a progressive policy of expansion that infused new life into the company and resulted in a wider business field. He was a strong advocate of modern methods and strongly emphasized the necessity of keeping abreast of the times and several times prevailed against the more conservative judgment of his colleagues and always with the highest degree of success. It was his suggestion that the company erect a modern cold storage plant in Portland, and in spite of grave opposition it was his energy that carried through the plan. There was considerable opposition to him in the matter, but he prevailed against it and actually financed and superintended its construction himself, although in the name of the company. This was the first plant of its kind in the city or, for that matter, anywhere in that part of New England. In his connection with the John P. Squire Company Mr. Dyer became one of the

John W. Dyer

best known men of business in the city and incidentally the owner of a very substantial fortune. When about fifty years of age, and at the very height of his successful operations, the health of Mr. Dyer gave out and he was compelled to retire entirely from active work. It was sorely against his will, but his condition rendered it imperative. His health did not improve, however, in spite of the rest and in 1900 he started upon an extended tour of the Western States in an attempt to regain it. From that tour he never returned, yielding suddenly to an attack of heart trouble in Denver, Colorado, on June 17, 1900.

But important as was the work done by Mr. Dyer in the industrial world, it was by no means the sole direction in which his energies were spent. On the contrary his sympathies were of the broadest and his genuine public spirit found expression in many directions. He was a man of deep religious feeling and belief, but tolerant and broad-minded regarding the beliefs of others. He belonged himself to the Universalist church and made himself very useful in the work of his congregation, supporting most liberally the various philanthropic efforts thereof. In the social and club circles of Portland, also, Mr. Dyer was a conspicuous figure, though his connection with this side of life was distinctly informal. He was a member of several important organizations in the city among which should especially be mentioned the Masonic order, in which he had taken his thirty second degree; the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and Portland Club, being a charter member of the last named.

Mr. Dyer was united in marriage at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, with Martha A. Lindsey, of Harrison, Maine, a daughter of William E. and Martha (Scribner) Lindsey, old and honored residents of that place. The Lindsey family is one of the oldest in the State, Mrs. Dyer being descended from William Lindsey, an early settler in Wells, Maine; the old home of William Lindsey is still standing. Mrs. Dyer survives her husband and now makes her home in the Columbia Hotel in Portland.

The public spirit of Mr. Dyer has several times been commented upon in the course of the foregoing, but what rendered it especially commendable has scarcely been more than hinted at. Very few men, even in their most public-spirited acts, are not actuated in some small measure by a personal advantage hoped for, though it may be nothing more than the harmless desire for popular applause. In Mr. Dyer's case, however, the interested motive seemed quite lacking and his one desire seemed the advantage of his fellows. This was particularly obvious in the many cases of aid which he rendered personally to needy subjects, and which were not known of until long after by any save the donor and the recipient. Indeed it seemed that there was but one thing that Mr. Dyer found it more difficult to do than to speak of his benefactions, and that was to refuse aid when misfortune was presented to him. It was for this reason that he enjoyed the respect of his fellow citizens in a measure that was the reward of very few others, and with their respect that yet rarer and more precious gift, their affection.

Isaac Frank Tucker

WAR and peace were oddly mingled in the life of Isaac Frank Tucker, of Portland, Maine, and in both realms he distinguished himself for ability and courage; alike in the short, sharp tests of battle, when life and death hang by a thread, and in the more deliberate but no less trying engagements of peaceful life which last over many years and seem only closed with death.

Mr. Tucker was himself a native of Gardiner, Maine, having been born there April 14, 1847, but his father, although he had resided in that town for many years and was entirely identified in his career with the State of Maine, was a native of New Hampshire, where in the little town of Mount Vernon he was born. This gentleman was the well known Colonel Isaac Newton Tucker, who came to Gardiner about 1835, married Sarah Storer, a lady of Winthrop in that locality, and made his home there until the end of his life. Here he was engaged in the manufacture of woolen goods, conducting a large and lucrative business. With the outbreak of hostilities in 1861, Isaac Newton Tucker was chosen lieutenant-colonel of the famous old Third Maine Regiment, being second in command to Colonel Oliver Otis Howard. He was severely wounded at the first battle of Manassas, more popularly known as Bull Run. To Colonel Tucker and his wife were born six children.

Isaac Frank Tucker had been in school no great while when the Civil War began and was but thirteen years of age, yet his father, Colonel Isaac Newton Tucker, took him to the front with him and set him to work in the quartermaster's department, so that with the exception of the little drummer lads, he was probably the youngest recruit at the front. At least there is no record known to the author of any one younger than he. He remained with the quartermaster's department until the battle of Fredericksburg, after which his father sent him back to his native town of Gardiner, there to attend school. The lad obediently returned and entered the local school, but the restless feelings engendered by a taste of the military life soon had him active again in defence of the Union. He enlisted at Charlestown, Massachusetts, and once more found himself at the front in a very short space of time. From that time on until he was mustered out on May 9, 1865, he saw a great variety of active service and conducted himself creditably in more than one engagement. He even served for a time in the navy, and had rather more than less of his share of dangers and experiences. Upon his return to the North, Mr. Tucker made his home in a number of places consecutively and engaged in several different enterprises, in all of which his native ability and business talent were displayed. He was in the city of Boston for a time engaged in the meat business, and at another time made Hartford, Connecticut, his home and there embarked in the hardware trade. Finally, however, about 1887 he returned to his native State and there took up his abode in the city of Portland, which remained his home from that time until his death. He entered into business in Portland, on the corner of Tate and York streets, where he founded the large grocery

business that was for long associated with his name, and which is still conducted by his son. For thirty-seven years Mr. Tucker continued in this enterprise which flourished greatly under his most capable management and was quickly recognized as the first establishment of its kind in the neighborhood. In 1905, about six years before his death, Mr. Tucker retired entirely from active business, selling his grocery establishment to his son, Frank Newton Tucker, who is to-day at the head of the business. During the years that he so successfully conducted his grocery business Mr. Tucker amassed a very comfortable fortune, until he was regarded as one of the most substantial business men and merchants and one of the well-to-do men of the city, a thing the more admirable in that the success was won wholly through perfectly legitimate business methods, his integrity and trustworthiness in all his dealings being beyond suspicion.

But it was not alone in his business that Mr. Tucker enjoyed his enviable reputation, but in many others as well. He was very well known socially and a prominent figure in the club and fraternity life of the city. He was especially well known in connection with the Grand Army of the Republic, being one of the leaders in that great organization in that part of the country. He was a very old member of Bostworth Post, of Portland, and the commander thereof for a long period. He was also instrumental in the founding of the organization known as the Army and Navy Union of Portland and held the office of president for some years. Mr. Tucker was a man of very independent thought and action, of which quality he gave a good illustration in his political career, refusing to be bound by partisan considerations of any kind, or indeed anything but his own best judgment. He was greatly interested in the temperance movement which was at that time of considerable force in Maine and gave the best of his energies to further its cause in which he heartily approved.

Mr. Tucker married (first) Mary O'Flaherty, who died after his removal to Portland, Maine, having borne him two sons, Frank Newton and Charles Edward. Mr. Tucker married (second) July 23, 1902, Lizzie E. Libby, a daughter of Alfred C. and Elizabeth (Brown) Libby, of Biddeford, Maine, where he had an excellent position with the Laconia Mills Company there. Mrs. Tucker was herself born in Kennebunk, Maine, being one of the two children of her parents, the other a son, Charles Alfred.

The death of Mr. Tucker occurred in Portland, June 15, 1911, and left a very real sense of loss with a very large portion of the community. He is survived by Mrs. Tucker, who still resides in their charming home. The character of Mr. Tucker was one to arouse both admiration and affection so that the feelings with which his death was regarded were of the most spontaneous and sincere kind, no one who had had any extensive associations but who desired to be called his friend, nor were there many who so sought who remained unaccepted. A man of large heart he found room for all sorts and manners of men in his affection and nothing but a very decided fault in the character of a man debarred him from the familiar friendship of Mr. Tucker, nor even this from his charity. Above all he was not one to consider external conditions, and a shabby coat was as likely to meet with welcome as the coach of wealth. Qualities of this kind never fail to make an appeal to men, who in

essence are democratic, and it followed that he was a popular figure in his adopted home. Nor were the virtues he displayed in his domestic relations less than those of the dealings with the world at large. His household was ever the scene of his happiest hours and no one knew better than he how to increase and foster the happiness of the other members thereof. It is small wonder that the loss of him was felt keenly and generally, and it is certain that he will long remain in the memory of those who were fortunate enough to have known him.

Frank A. Lunt

Frank Dudley Lunt

THE gaining of wealth for himself and a position of power and control in the business world of Portland, Maine, has been in no wise incompatible, in the case of Frank Dudley Lunt, with the great and invaluable service rendered by him to the community of which he was so distinguished a member prior to his death on March 19, 1910. Pre-eminently a man of affairs, he made his enterprises subserve the double purpose of his own ambition and the welfare of his fellows. Portland was the scene of his lifelong labors in connection with the many enterprises with which his name is associated, and his memory is there held in the highest respect and veneration by all who knew him personally and by the community-at-large which feels strongly how great is the debt of gratitude it owes him.

Frank Dudley Lunt was born January 29, 1861, in Portland, a son of James R. and Abby (Cammett) Lunt, old and prominent residents of the city, his mother being a member of the Cammett family, one of the best known and oldest in Portland, and a daughter of Dudley Cammett, one of the most distinguished of its representatives. Mr. Lunt himself passed his childhood attending the public schools of his native city where he obtained an excellent education and graduated from the high school in the year 1879. His first business experience was in the employ of an insurance company, the Ocean Insurance Company of Portland, which did a large marine business in which he received his training. He rapidly mastered the principles of the business and before long was very much of an expert in insurance matters generally. He rose rapidly in the company and his career in that line would probably have been brilliant, had not circumstances diverted it into another channel. As it happened, his knowledge and ability being known, he received an appointment as insurance expert on the Alabama Court of Claims sitting in Washington, D. C. This he accepted at once and for some time held the post, rendering valuable service to the court in the various insurance matters that came under its consideration. About the year 1888 Mr. Lunt and his brother, James C. Lunt, together purchased the old and well established soap manufacturing concern of Leath & Gore, with its factories on West Commercial street, Portland. At this location the two young men carried on the manufacture of the well known Indes brand of soap, which was a venture so successful that they were able to retire entirely from active business in about ten years with very handsome fortunes. In the meantime Mr. Lunt had seen the opportunity for investment in the Portland real estate which, during this the period of the city's greatest development, was rapidly increasing in value. He was intelligent enough to observe this and quite able to act on the knowledge, and he became a large owner of city property of the most valuable kind. His investments were prudently made and invariably successful, so that upon his retirement from his soap business he found plenty to occupy his time in taking care of his private estate. His public spirit was very apparent in his real estate operations, and he always had the welfare of the community in mind in his vari-

ous plans for development. One of the principal operations of this sort that he was engaged in took shape only a few years before his death. He was himself one of the prime movers in the scheme and when the State Loan Company was finally organized in 1909 he was elected its treasurer. The object of this concern was the building of a number of important structures in the city and of these the most important were the new Portland Theatre and the new Fidelity Building, both handsome structures in which the city might well take pride. The completion of either of these structures was not witnessed by Mr. Lunt, however, as his death occurred only a year after the organization of the company and when he was but forty-nine years of age. Notwithstanding the many important works with which the days and years of his short life were crowded, Mr. Lunt by no means confined his attention to business matters, but mingled freely in the general life of the community. He was a prominent figure in social and club circles and belonged to many important organizations of the latter sort in the city, among which should be mentioned the Cumberland Club.

On October 18, 1893, Mr. Lunt was united in marriage with Alice Porter Storer, a daughter of Horace Porter and Mary Thomas (Barker) Storer, both of whom were natives and life-long residents of Maine. Mr. and Mrs. Storer spent all their married life in Portland, where he was engaged in the wholesale dry goods business, being one of the largest merchants in that line in the State. Mr. Storer built in 1860 the charming residence at No. 317 Danforth street, Portland, which is still the home of Mrs. Lunt, his daughter. To Mr. and Mrs. Lunt were born two children, Dudley Cammett and Alison Storer, whom Mr. Lunt's death left survivors with their mother.

The untimely death of Mr. Lunt after an illness of some two months and before the completion of his fiftieth year was the cause of deep sorrow on the part of all who knew him personally and of a very real regret in the community generally, which was a loser by the sad event. Vigorous, hale and possessed of all the keen faculties that had already served him so well in his varied career, there seemed every reason to believe the most brilliant things for his never-to-be-realized future. It is not enough to say that he would have been one of the leading citizens of his city—that he was already—and indeed what might have been is a vain subject for speculation. Certain it is, however, that one of his most remarkable gifts was the swiftness of his actions, a swiftness so great that he had accomplished while still in his young manhood what it takes many a man of real ability a lifetime to consummate, and it is furthermore certain that at the time of his death he was travelling the road to success, to power and to fame.

Nathaniel Sherburne Fogg

Nathaniel Sherburne Fogg

FOR many years the kindly face of Mr. Fogg was a familiar one in Auburn and his smile of welcome to friends was always attended by a pleasant jest that indicated the sunny, happy, jovial disposition of the man. He was loved and respected by all who knew him and in the fraternal orders with which he was affiliated and in which perhaps his true spirit was best known he was held almost in veneration, and, like the Arab sheik after whom his lodge of Odd Fellows was named, Abou Ben Adhem, his name "led all the rest" because he loved his fellow-men.

Nathaniel S. Fogg was born at Monmouth, Maine, in November, 1839, died in Auburn, Maine, May 13, 1915, son of Jesse L. and Hannah W. (Blue) Fogg. He was one of a family of five children who in 1852 were deprived by death of a father's care. These first twelve years of his life were spent at the home farm at Monmouth, but after the death of his father he became a member of the household of his aunt, Mrs. Blue. He attended public school until arriving at suitable age for business life, then became an apprentice to the harness maker's trade under his cousin, Henry S. Blue, of Monmouth. He mastered that trade, becoming an expert maker of fine harness, and in the course of time left his cousin's employ, locating in Auburn, Maine. He there worked as a journeyman for a time, then began business for himself, opening a small harness shop on Main street. He prospered and the needs of his trade demanding larger quarters he moved to a store on Turner street, adding to his fine harness-making department a full stock of goods which stores of that description usually carry. He was very successful and continued in profitable business until about 1907, when he sold out and retired, spending the last eight years of his life free from business cares. His home at No. 147 Pleasant street he bought and remodeled, as he did another property at the corner of Pine and Willow streets. He was a member of Eureka Lodge, No. 48, Knights of Pythias, and of Abou Ben Adhem Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, for many years, and when he was borne to his last resting place it was upon the shoulders of his brethren of these lodges. He was also a member of Liberty Rebekah Lodge, as is also his wife. He was an attendant of Court Street Free Baptist Church and a liberal contributor to its funds. He was a man of high principle and great goodness of heart, ever ready to assist the unfortunate. His nature was joyous, he ever looked upon the bright side of life, and had a smile and a pleasant word for everybody. His friends were legion, but the bright spot on earth for him was his own fireside, and there he spent his happiest hours.

Mr. Fogg married (first) Lizzie, daughter of John Cushing, of Lewiston, Maine, who bore him two children, Lester, who died aged ten years, and Percy L., who married Bessie Bates and resides in Greene, Maine, with two children, Harley L. and Kenneth. He married (second) Mrs. Susan J. Longley, of Greene, Maine, widow of George E. Longley and daughter of Lewis and

Paulina B. Thompson, of Topsham, Maine, who survives him, a resident of Auburn.

The following resolutions were adopted by Eureka Lodge, Knights of Pythias, and presented to Mrs. Fogg:

Whereas, the Supreme Chancellor above has called from our midst to that Celestial Lodge our late friend and brother, Nathaniel S. Fogg;

Be it therefore resolved, that while we all must submit to that change which we denominate as death and while we feel and know that the change is for the better for him who goes beyond, yet in losing from our association and daily life our friend and brother, Nathaniel S. Fogg, we now more fully realize that in his being taken from our midst our lodge has suffered a loss not to be measured or expressed by the ordinary term of sorrow,

Therefore be it resolved, that all of us resolve to emulate the high standard of his character that we may demonstrate to the world that we try to so live that we may meet our brother in the Great Beyond.

Resolved, that a page of our records be set apart to his memory, that our altar and charter be draped for a period of thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our deceased brother.

Committee on Resolutions,

W. A. Wood,
F. T. Davis,
John R. Morrill.

The following resolutions were adopted by Liberty Rebekah Lodge:

Whereas, in the providence of an all wise Creator, death has again been permitted to enter our fraternal family and take from our midst our worthy brother, Nathaniel S. Fogg, it is proper that we as a family of brothers and sisters should unite in expressions of sorrow and sympathy which his death brings to us, therefore

Resolved, that while we reverently bow to the will of our Heavenly Father, we deeply mourn the loss of our departed brother.

Resolved, that our brother was a worthy member of this Fraternity, a good citizen, a kind friend and true in all respects to the principles of our Beloved Order.

Resolved, that we tender to his family and friends our heartfelt sympathy in this time of sadness and bereavement.

Some day I know that I will understand,
And in the clearness of a light Divine,
Will see with eyes undimmed by earthly mists
The things that seemed to me without design.

Then shall I feel the wisdom of each cross,
That for each trial there was a reason why
That in my sorrow One was watching near
Who marked the falling tear, the trembling sigh.

Although the night is dark and steep the path,
Though hope grows cold and faith lies still and dead,
Yet will I still press on and trust His love
To guide my steps through all the doubt and dread.

I know some day—I care not when nor how—
The veil will be withdrawn by God's dear hand,
And all life's misery will then seem as naught
For I shall clearly see and understand.

Resolved, that these resolutions be spread on our records and a copy of the same be sent to the bereaved family.

Minnie R. Hathaway,
Annie W. Loring,
F. M. Loring,

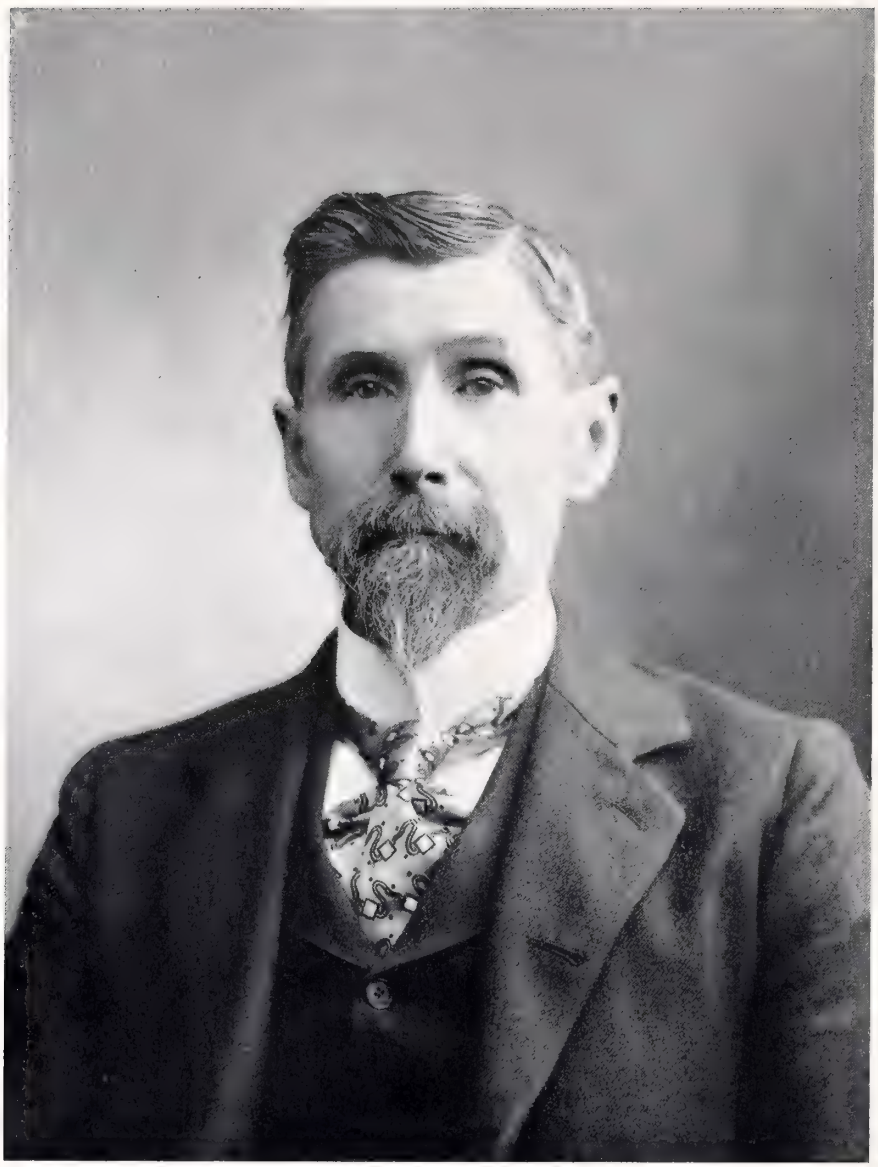
Committee on Resolutions.

George Martin Roak

THE name Roak has long and prominently been associated with the business interests of the city of Auburn, Maine, Jacob H. Roak starting the first shoe factory in the city, also founding the First National Bank, of which he was the first president. After an adventurous career in the army his son, George M. Roak, also became interested in the business life of Auburn and for thirty-eight years was a florist, establishing the greenhouse and business now owned and operated under the management of his widow, Mrs. Emma (Dyer) Roak.

George Martin Roak was born in Auburn, January 10, 1848, died in his native city, July 7, 1912, son of Jacob Herrick Roak and his second wife, Ellen (Blake) Roak. He obtained his early education in the public schools, prepared for college at Lewiston Academy, but never entered, as when but a boy he went to war as captain's attendant, serving in that capacity for three months. In 1863, not yet sixteen years of age, he enlisted in Company H, Twenty-ninth Regiment Maine Volunteer Infantry, serving until the close of the war, about two years, refusing a lieutenant's rank, serving as private. He was a brave and fearless soldier, the offered lieutenancy coming as a reward for gallant service on the field of battle. After the war he returned to Auburn and for a time was associated with his father, the pioneer shoe manufacturer of Auburn. Later and until 1874 he was in business with his brother-in-law, H. B. Pulsifer. In 1874 he established in business as a florist, a business he successfully conducted until his death. He was an excellent business man, loved his plants and flowers, but his deepest interest was in his home and there all his hours off duty were spent. He was of quiet, gentle manner, kindly hearted and courteous, a man highly respected and loved. He was a Republican in politics, but party ties sat lightly upon him in local and state affairs, the character of the candidates rather than their party affiliation determining which should have his support. He was an attendant and generous supporter of High Street Congregational Church, a member of the New England Order of Protection, the Independent Order of Foresters, and the Union Veteran Union.

Mr. Roak married, in the autumn of 1869, Emma Dyer, born in New Portland, Maine, daughter of Allen and Amanda (Starling) Dyer, both of Maine birth and parentage. She was one of a large family of children born to her parents, her brothers and sisters being Elkanah, Ruth, Viola, Augusta, Philena, Augustus, Dexter, Hannah, Joseph, and George Dyer. Eight children were born to George M. and Emma (Dyer) Roak: Edith, Florence, Ellen, Emma, Hugh, Mary, Ralph, and Mabel. Mrs. Roak survives her husband and continues the business he established and with which he was connected for thirty-eight years. The family home is at No. 124 High street, Auburn, Mrs. Roak and her children are all attendants of the High Street Congregational Church.



E. Hopkins Hutchins

E. Hopkins Hutchins

AFTER a long and honorable life of seventy-one years, during thirty of which he was in business in Auburn, Maine, Mr. Hutchins passed over the Great Divide to the eternal plains beyond, a man honored in life and of blessed memory. Courteous, friendly, charitable, and the soul of uprightness, he had many warm friends whom he valued, but his home was his greatest joy and there his life was the ideal of love and happiness.

E. Hopkins Hutchins was born at Rumford, Maine, April 6, 1842, died at Auburn, August 7, 1913, son of Benjamin and Deborah (Whittemore) Hutchins. His boyhood was spent on a farm at Andover, Maine, and there his early education was obtained in the public schools. Later he was a student at Hebron Academy, and as a finishing course attended business college in Boston, Massachusetts. When his studies were completed he taught school for a time, but his tastes were commercial, and after securing a position as clerk in a general store he was ever after engaged in mercantile business. After becoming familiar with general store methods he invested his savings in a store at Rumford Corners, Maine, then a trading center for the surrounding country for many miles. There he continued in successful business for fifteen years, being postmaster for ten years, before first coming to Auburn. His first years in Auburn were spent in managing the store of the Oxford Company at East Blue Hill, but he had been so long in business for himself that he soon resigned and, going to Lewiston, there established a grocery store on Main street. Subsequently he sold his Lewiston business and returned to Auburn, where he opened a grocery store that he profitably conducted for thirty years, only retiring when failing health warned him that he must desist from business activity. He then retired to his residence on Lake street, purchased in 1882.

Mr. Hutchins was a devoted member of High Street Congregational Church and was faithful to every Christian obligation. Honesty was a passion with him and in all his dealings with customers he insisted that his clerks should live up to the strictest ideas of fair dealing. He was a Republican in political conviction, having no desire for official life but conscientiously fulfilling the duties devolving upon a loyal citizen. He was a valued, honored member of the Masonic and Odd Fellows orders, belonging to Ancient Brothers Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; Auburn Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; Lewiston Commandery, Knights Templar; and to the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite. In Odd Fellowship he affiliated with Androscoggin Lodge.

Mr. Hutchins married, June 8, 1867, Mary B., daughter of John and Salome Howard, of Livermore, Maine, who survives him, residing at the Lake street home in Auburn. Two children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Hutchins: 1. Louisa May, married T. W. La Fetra and with him went to South America, where both held professorships in a college; they now reside in southern California; they have four children, all born in South America, Geraldine, Vincent H., Bernard W. and Clement. 2. Marion E., married Sumner E. Macvell, and resides at New Bedford, Massachusetts, where he is a teacher in the High School.

Daniel Warren Hoegg

NEW ENGLAND enterprise is proverbial, and justly so, for perhaps no other section of our country, or, indeed, of the world, has in proportion to its population produced so many pioneers in the various branches of human industry as has this small region. Peopled originally by men whose strong sense of religion and personal freedom drove them to forsake the securities and comforts of a long-established home, together with every tie of family affection and patriotism, for the untried wilderness, its people to-day may be considered as worthy successors of their bold ancestors, and it is not surprising that from a beginning so well nigh desperate has arisen a type of hardy and venturesome men. Their spirit of adventure, for such it may be called, using that term in its broadest sense, has not, indeed, since the opening of the nineteenth century, had any problem so difficult, or so romantic, to deal with as those which their forbears were confronted with in the conquest of a new continent, yet their achievements in their own particular sphere have not fallen below those around which our earliest traditions and history are centered. A splendid representative of this latter day adventure of peace is to be found in the life of Daniel Warren Hoegg, though indeed, many of the experiences of his youth rivaled in romance and peril those of any period. Though a native of another State, and though his great business enterprise was situated elsewhere, yet the presence of his home in Portland, Maine, justifies his association with that city, than which no place suffered more by his death, which occurred June 27, 1910.

His parents, Daniel Hutchins and Elizabeth (Walker) Hoegg, were both New Englanders, the father being a native of the town of Bow, Merrimack county, New Hampshire, and the mother, of Denmark, Maine. Daniel Hutchins Hoegg was born in 1793 and lived during his entire minority in his native town of Bow. Upon coming of age, about the close of the War of 1812, he removed to Cambridgeport, Massachusetts, where he was employed for a time by one William Walker, a manufacturer of bricks in that neighborhood. After serving his apprenticeship and working for him several years thereafter, he engaged in business on his own account in the same neighborhood, but later removed to Westbrook, Maine, where he purchased a handsome farm, operating this and manufacturing brick until the time of his death in 1853. He and his wife were leading members of the Methodist church. To them were born six children.

Daniel Warren Hoegg was born November 12, 1827, at East Cambridge, Massachusetts, and passed his childhood in his native town. There he began his education, attending the local schools for this purpose, but upon reaching the completion of his sixteenth year, accompanied his parents to Westbrook, Maine, where he completed his studies in the public schools of that district. He then began work upon his father's farm, but the enterprising nature already commented upon made its appearance at a very early age, and it was not long before he left the parental roof forever. It was the time of the great

Daniel Warren Hoegg

gold agitation, which swept the country from end to end and was, more than any other cause, responsible for the early colonization of California. Among the thousands who felt the lure was young Mr. Hoegg, who in 1851 joined forces with three companions and together with them started for California. Like many others they were the victims of the dishonesty of swindlers who professed to have transportation facilities to San Francisco, not in existence at all at the time, and bought "through" tickets to that point of a Boston firm which claimed to have a line of large and commodious steamers plying between New York and the Isthmus of Panama, and an equally good accommodation from there to the western city, and particularly dwelt upon a splendid steamer of twelve thousand tons ready to embark from New York City. Upon reaching that port they found there a small vessel of not more than five hundred and thirty tons had been provided to transport five hundred persons to whom tickets had been sold. Such overcrowding as this was not permitted by the port authorities which insisted on the removal of two hundred of the would-be passengers before granting clearance papers. After much disputing and many delays the vessel at length got under way with her reduced passenger list on which, however, the names of our subject and his companions still appeared. Their troubles were but begun, however, and soon brought them to a serious pass. A severe storm overtook them off Cape Hatteras, by which they were badly buffeted and so driven from their course that it required fourteen days to make the voyage to Chagres, the Atlantic port on the Isthmus. Here they found themselves in the predicament of being obliged to walk the entire distance across the Isthmus from Chagres to Panama, owing to the rivers being at such low water as to render their navigation impossible. In due time and after no light hardships they reached Panama only to find themselves stranded. No accommodation had been provided to take them up the coast the three thousand miles and more that lay between them and San Francisco, nor, so far as they could then discover, had the smallest effort to do so been made. A stay of four weeks ensued during which they entered into all manner of negotiations to secure a continuation of their journey and at length succeeded in getting passage on board an old barque, the "Ann Smith," fitted up by a merchant of the port for a trip north. Upon this the four comrades once more started forward, and after a voyage of fifty-two days found themselves at Acapulco, Mexico, and still two thousand miles from their destination. Here the gravest of their misfortunes found them in the death of one of the party, a cousin of Mr. Hoegg, and the expenditure of their last funds. In the face of this terrible situation, however, one stroke of good fortune befell them in the discovery in that out-of-the-way corner of the earth of an eastern friend engaged in business there. He proved a friend indeed and not only relieved their immediate wants, but secured them passage to San Francisco, where finally they arrived four and a half months after leaving New York. For two years Mr. Hoegg remained in California, without the fortune that attended some of the adventurers, and finally returned to his native region, without the terrible hardships and difficulties of his outward voyage. The year 1854 saw him resident in Portland, Maine, and beginning his connection with the canning industry with which he was to continue for so many years and in which he was to win his fortune.

This first connection was merely as an employee of the Winslow Packing Company of Portland with whom, however, he remained several years, gaining a very complete knowledge of the industry and being rapidly advanced to responsible positions. The company was a growing one and Mr. Hoegg was employed locating new plants for his employers and superintending their operation. Mr. Hoegg's great ambition all through this period was to embark upon the same enterprise on his own account, his excellent business sense telling him that there existed a great future in a properly managed business of the kind. In 1873 he had by dint of hard work laid up a sufficient capital to begin with and had gained an ample experience in his years of employment. He chose as the scene of his venture the town of Baie de Chaleur in Canada, and for a time devoted his entire attention to the great quantities of lobster and salmon produced in that region, and which he packed for shipment to all parts of the country. The business prospered from the outset, and he rapidly added to the plant and to the variety of the objects he canned, adding to the latter many products of the country about including principally the fruits and vegetables. Eventually he had in operation no less than twelve factories, all of which were run to their full capacities practically continuously. This great industry he continued during forty years of his life, and did not give it up until its close. Keeping his home in Portland, he made many visits during the year to his great plants, and superintended their operation himself. He was the pioneer in that business in that part of the country and it returned him a very handsome fortune, which his energy and ability well deserved. In the year 1894 one of the twelve factories, that at Fredericton, was destroyed by fire, but was immediately rebuilt by Mr. Hoegg on a much larger scale and with the most modern and approved packing apparatus installed therein. A brief review of the yearly production of this single factory at Fredericton will give the reader a small idea of the enormous scale upon which the work was carried on. No less than two million pounds of lobster and two hundred thousand pounds of salmon were yearly packed, frozen and shipped, this particular commodity going almost exclusively to the New York and Boston markets. Besides these there were also packed about one hundred and fifty thousand cans of corn, one hundred thousand cans of peas and some two hundred thousand cans of other vegetables and fruits, most of which reached the Canadian markets. This tremendous industry, except the vegetable line, is continued to this day and the same general distribution of its produce still obtains, blue berries and lobsters reaching the United States, the business now being principally fish. In addition to his own business Mr. Hoegg was interested for a time in another enterprise of the same kind, being a partner in that of Messrs. Thompson and Hall at Jay Bridge, Maine. His interest in this he sold out to the other partners in 1892.

Besides his activity in the packing business, Mr. Hoegg was interested in Portland real estate to a considerable extent, and erected some handsome buildings, among which the Hoegg block on Stevens avenue, which was later burned. His son-in-law, Mr. Gilman, however, re-erected it and it still bears his name as a memorial to his enterprise, Mr. Gilman having bought it several years before it was burned. Mr. Hoegg was a Republican in politics, but had no ambitions for public life, preferring to remain at liberty to attend to his

own large private interests, which, indeed, were amply extensive to occupy any man's time and attention. He was urged several times to become a candidate, and especially to accept his party's nomination for mayor of the city, but he refused in spite of the fact that his election seemed practically certain for the latter office. But though he remained aloof from active politics, Mr. Hoegg was a prominent figure in the social world and a member of the Masonic order, belonging to the Temple Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, of Westbrook, and the Chapter, Royal Arch Masons.

Mr. Hoegg married (first) Maria A. Bailey, of Westbrook, by whom he had one son, George W., who later became his father's partner in the packing business. Mrs. Hoegg died in January, 1865. Mr. Hoegg married (second) December 25, 1865, Mary A. Wilson, of Lexington, Massachusetts, a daughter of Matthew and Jane Stewart (Colburn) Wilson, old and highly respected residents of that town. To them were born two children, as follows: Isabel H., who became the wife of Mr. Harley J. Gilman, of Portland, and Daniel Winfield, who married Florence Isabel Moseley, of Portland, and is city editor of the Portland (Maine) *Express-Advertiser*. Mrs. Hoegg survives her husband and is now a resident of Portland, making her home at No. 470 Stevens avenue.

John Webber

THIRTY-THREE years have passed since all that was mortal of John Webber was laid to rest at Waterville, Maine, but his memory is yet green, and the fragrance of his life yet lingers. He won his way upward through the exercise of his own manly powers, and built so surely and so well his business edifice that in the places of honor in which he sat, a worthy son, John Norris Webber, now sits; so "though dead he speaketh," for the life and deeds of the father have ever been the inspiration of the son. The twentieth century has brought its own problems to the son, but his life has known no surer guide than the upright, honorable and conscientious life of John Webber who as president of the People's Bank of Waterville guided that institution along the lines that it is the pride of his son, President John Norris Webber, to follow as closely as changed conditions will permit.

The American founder of this branch of the Webber family, James Webber, born in London, England, about the year 1700, came to Rehoboth, Massachusetts, in 1722. His son, John Webber, was the progenitor of John Webber, of Waterville, whose life record is herein given.

John Webber was born at Franconia, New Hampshire, August 16, 1811, died at Waterville, Maine, December 19, 1882, the greater part of his life having been passed in that city. The early years of John Webber were spent in obtaining an education, in learning the moulder's trade and as a journeyman perfecting himself in all that pertained to the manufacture of farm and other machinery of that early period. It was not until 1841 that he came from St. Johnsbury, Vermont, to Waterville, where the following half a century of his life was spent. He began life in Waterville as a moulder in the employ of the E. & T. Fairbanks Company, scale manufacturers. In 1843 he formed a partnership with F. P. Haviland, bought the foundry business and operated as Webber & Haviland. For forty years the firm continued in business, manufacturing plows and machinery. In 1873 they sold their entire foundry and manufacturing business, Mr. Webber then retiring from the manufacturing field. He acquired many business interests during that period and these he retained in a large measure until his death. He was a director of the Portland & Kennebec Railroad, and for many years was president of the People's Bank of Waterville. Uprightness and unfailing, uncompromising integrity marked his long life and there was no attribute of sterling manhood he did not possess and apply to his daily life. He was highly esteemed in his community and made his name a synonym for right. He was a member of Waterville Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, and in his intercourse with his fellowmen exemplified the best conception of true fraternity. He passed from earthly view at the age of eighty-seven years, leaving to posterity a name unsullied by unworthy deed.

John Webber married, June 13, 1842, Sophia G., daughter of Francis and Sophia (Grout) Bingham, of St. Johnsbury, Vermont, also of noted New England family. Mrs. Webber survives her husband, a resident of Waterville.

Children: Ellen Rose, Eliza Cushman, Francis Bingham and John Norris. Of these children all have passed away except John Norris Webber, an honored business man and esteemed citizen of Waterville, now president of the People's Bank. He married Rebecca Reynolds, of Winslow, Maine, and had two sons: John Norris (2), born May 11, 1894, and Noah Eastman, born January 14, 1898.

Cyrus Cressey

SIXTH in descent from Mighill Cressey (Michael Cressey, as some records bear the name), who founded his line in New England in the middle of the seventeenth century, Cyrus Cressey was for thirty-four years a useful and respected citizen of Portland, the connection of his family with Maine, his native State, dating from 1750, approximately one hundred years after the arrival of the founder. This settlement was made by John Cressey, great-grandfather of Cyrus Cressey, who was one of the pioneers of Gorham, where his grandson, Cyrus Cressey, to whom this memorial is dedicated, was born. The line of descent from Mighill Cressey and his first wife, Mary (Bachelder) Cressey, is through their son, John, and his wife, Sarah (Gaines) Cressey, their son, Daniel, and his wife, Sarah (Ingleson) Cressey, their son, John, and his wife, Deborah (Wadley) Cressey, their son, James, and his wife, Hannah (Hasty) Cressey, to Cyrus Cressey, of Portland. James, son of John and Deborah (Wadley) Cressey, was a farmer, owning and cultivating land in Gorham, Maine.

Cyrus Cressey, only son of James and Hannah (Hasty) Cressey, was born in Gorham, Maine, May 29, 1827, and died in Portland, Maine, August 22, 1897. His youthful years were spent on the farm where he was born, and while aiding in its cultivation he attended the schools of the district. He entered business after his marriage, becoming proprietor of a grocery store at Bonny Eagle, three years afterward returning to Gorham and continuing in the same line in his birthplace until 1863, when he became a resident of the city of Portland. In Portland he directed his energies in other channels than those of trade, and for the remainder of his active life operated extensively in real estate in the residential sections of the city, erecting and renting many houses throughout Portland. Success attended his wisely managed activities in this line, and in the measure that he prospered in his dealings he rose in the regard of his associates as a business man of ability and principle. He was a Democrat in political belief, and although never appearing prominently in the public eye in any official capacity, his sympathy and support were freely given to movements of good government or good civic morals.

Cyrus Cressey married, in Biddeford, February 27, 1855, Olive Frances Gove, born December 15, 1837, daughter of Chesley D. and Tryphena S. (Jackson) Gove, her mother a daughter of Zebediah Farnum Jackson and Margaret Clark, his wife. Chesley D. Gove accompanied his brother, Alvin C., to California in 1851, making the journey via the Isthmus, and there died in the sixties, his wife, born in 1813, surviving him until September 30, 1899, her death occurring in Portland, Maine. Children of Chesley D. and Tryphena S. Gove: Albert Franklin, died aged seventeen years; Olive Frances, married Cyrus Cressey, whom she survives, a resident of Portland, her home, at No. 76 Forest avenue; and Ellen W., deceased.

Olive Frances (Gove) Cressey traces her ancestry to John Gove, who came

Lyman Cowdery

from London, England, to America, about 1647, accompanied by his wife, Sarah, daughter, Mary, and sons, John and Edward. It is claimed that he was a brass founder. The family settled in Charlestown, Massachusetts, and one history says the father died the following year, another that he lived several years. However that may be, his home and lots mentioned in the "Genealogy of Estates of Charlestown" would indicate that he survived long enough to become a citizen of that early town.

John Gove, the eldest son, settled in Cambridge, where he married into the Aspinwall family, which has since become somewhat famous from its wealth and success. John Gove is spoken of in the histories of Cambridge as holding some of the town offices, and he was undoubtedly a citizen of some importance. Many of his descendants resided in Massachusetts, and the streets in Melrose and East Boston bearing the name of Gove undoubtedly inherited the name from this early settler and his descendants.

Edward Gove, the younger son, from whom the New Hampshire and Maine families take their descent, married Hannah, daughter of William Titcomb, who came from Newbury, England, to Boston, in the ship "Hercules" in 1634, and settled in what is now Newbury and Newburyport, Massachusetts, and probably founded and gave name to that old town. Edward Gove and his wife first settled in Salisbury, where the births of their three elder children are found upon the old records. They moved to Hampton. Their daughters married into prominent families and became the mothers of many whose names are still familiar in New England, individual descendants having become distinguished in many departments and vocations of life, among whom may be mentioned the Prescotts, Sanborns, Daltons, Coffins and Conners.

This Edward Gove, Dow's history says, was a man of means, somewhat popular, and represented his town in the Assembly when Governor Cranfield's tyranny was such a harassment to the settlers. Governor Cranfield was sent over to establish the Mason claims and boasted that he would make money out of the colonists even if he could not force them to recognize Mason's proprietorship. Mason, a London merchant, and Gorges, the military man, had spent much of their substance and had used what influence they could command in colonizing Maine and New Hampshire, and as a reward had been granted large tracts of land from the council established for that purpose. Gorges, seeming satisfied, gave no particular trouble, but some of the Mason claims, being for land already settled upon and these lands having in most cases been purchased directly from the original Indian proprietors, were a continual source of trouble, the culmination of which came during Cranfield's administration. Being unsuccessful in collecting rents, hoping thereby to establish Mason's proprietorship, Governor Cranfield inaugurated a course of abuse which threw several of the most influential citizens into prison. It was then that Edward Gove, with perhaps more courage than discretion, came boldly forward, criticising and attacking the governor's actions. Going from town to town and calling the people together with blast of trumpet, he with stirring speech summoned one and all to take up arms to defend the rights they had enjoyed for fifty years and which were being wrested from them. The ever alert governor, being fully informed of these disloyal acts and fearing the wrath of the citizens when once aroused, arrested Gove with a few of

his followers, threw him into prison, whence he was brought forth to be sentenced by a manipulated court to death, and that death to be in the usual manner with traitors, of being "drawn and quartered," as a warning to all traitors to the King. Edward Gove was returned to prison upon Great Island (now Newcastle, Portsmouth Harbor), and there remained for months, the governor hardly daring to carry out the sentence and yet by word and letter professing his fearfulness for his own life as long as Gove was living. The case being then taken to the mother country, Gove's transportation was ordered, and upon his arrival in 1683 he soon found himself behind the great gates of "London Tower," where he remained a prisoner three years. His estates were confiscated and he received the punishment meted out to a great enemy to the King. The repeated efforts for Gove's pardon and his own petition were finally listened to and with influence brought to bear upon the Earl of Clarendon, then Lord Chamberlain, his pardon was obtained, the document being, it is said, an interesting old paper with the King's great seal attached. Upon his return home his estates were restored to him, and history says that he was once more prominent in affairs and held office within the gift of the people.

Notwithstanding that the Quaker creed of peace seems to have been the universal faith of this early family, yet the Revolutionary War brought forward a fair quota of patriots, all descending from Edward Gove, among them being Captain Winthrop Gove, Dr. Jonathan Gove, Eleazer Gove, who was instantly killed while beating his drum, September 19, 1777, at the defeat of Burgoyne, and ———— Gove, who served as a fifer until the close of the war, having enlisted in his teens. It would therefore seem that the love of liberty has been a conspicuous trait of the family. At the close of the Revolution the sons of Eleazer Gove scattered to different sections, Jacob settling in Lubec, Maine; Moses, who also served in the Revolutionary War, locating in Otsego county, New York; and John in what is now York county, Maine, where he married Lois, daughter of Robert Bradeen.

Warren Francis Bacon

A RESIDENT of Maine all his life, Mr. Bacon demonstrated through the long years of his useful life an ability as a business man and a spirit of Christian service that won him universal respect. He was intensely public-spirited, and in both his public and private life an example of integrity and of sterling manhood worthy of emulation. He was a vital force for good in his community and aided, where he did not lead, in all efforts to promote the spiritual and temporal welfare of his fellow-men.

Warren F. Bacon was born at Anson, Maine, September 5, 1835, died at Skowhegan, March 11, 1895, son of Warren and Patience (Bray) Bacon, of old and influential New England families. When he was still an infant his parents moved across the Kennebec river to the village of Madison, then known as Madison Bridge. There his youth and early manhood were passed, there he married and passed eight years of wedded bliss. In 1865 he moved to Skowhegan where for thirty years he was prominently engaged in business. His first association in the business life of his new home was with the firm of S. L. Gould & Company, foundrymen and machinists, of which firm he was a member. Later he was connected in business with S. P. Cleveland and then with John Allen under the firm name Allen & Bacon. This firm successfully continued in business until the death of the senior partner, after which Mr. Bacon continued the business under his own name. In 1894 he formed with Charles M. Brainard and others a corporation known as the Bacon Manufacturing Company, but the death of Mr. Brainard and the illness of Mr. Bacon prevented the business of the company from developing as originally planned.

When at the age of twenty-one years, Mr. Bacon united with the Congregational church, he did so with a full realization of all it involved. He ever ordered his life according to the lessons taught by the "Great Teacher," and was true to every obligation. For many years he was a deacon of the Island Avenue Church, was treasurer of the society, was ever an active worker and a liberal supporter of all departments of church or charitable work. He early formed a good opinion of the work of the fraternal orders and was a member of all the Masonic bodies in Skowhegan, the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and the Ancient Order of United Workmen, being a charter member of the last named order. He possessed the true spirit of fraternity, and his life was a living exemplification of the spirit pervading the orders of which he was a member.

Mr. Bacon married, November 17, 1857, Dolly Maria Houghton, of Anson, Maine, daughter of Thomas and Sarah (Spaulding) Houghton. Thirty-eight years was the span of their married life, years happily spent. Mrs. Bacon survives her husband, residing at 18 Island avenue, Skowhegan. She has one son, Joseph Houghton Bacon, a locomotive engineer, now running trains between Skowhegan and Portland. He married May Goodrich and has a son, Everett Warren Bacon.

Alpheus Griffin

Congress Street Sunday School
Methodist Episcopal
Resolutions upon the death of Brother
Alpheus Griffin.

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to remove from our circle our honored Christian brother, Alpheus Griffin.

Whereas: The pleasant associations which for over half a century he held with this Sunday School as Superintendent and Teacher make it eminently fitting that we should place upon our records our feeling of appreciation of his service and regrets for his loss and therefore,

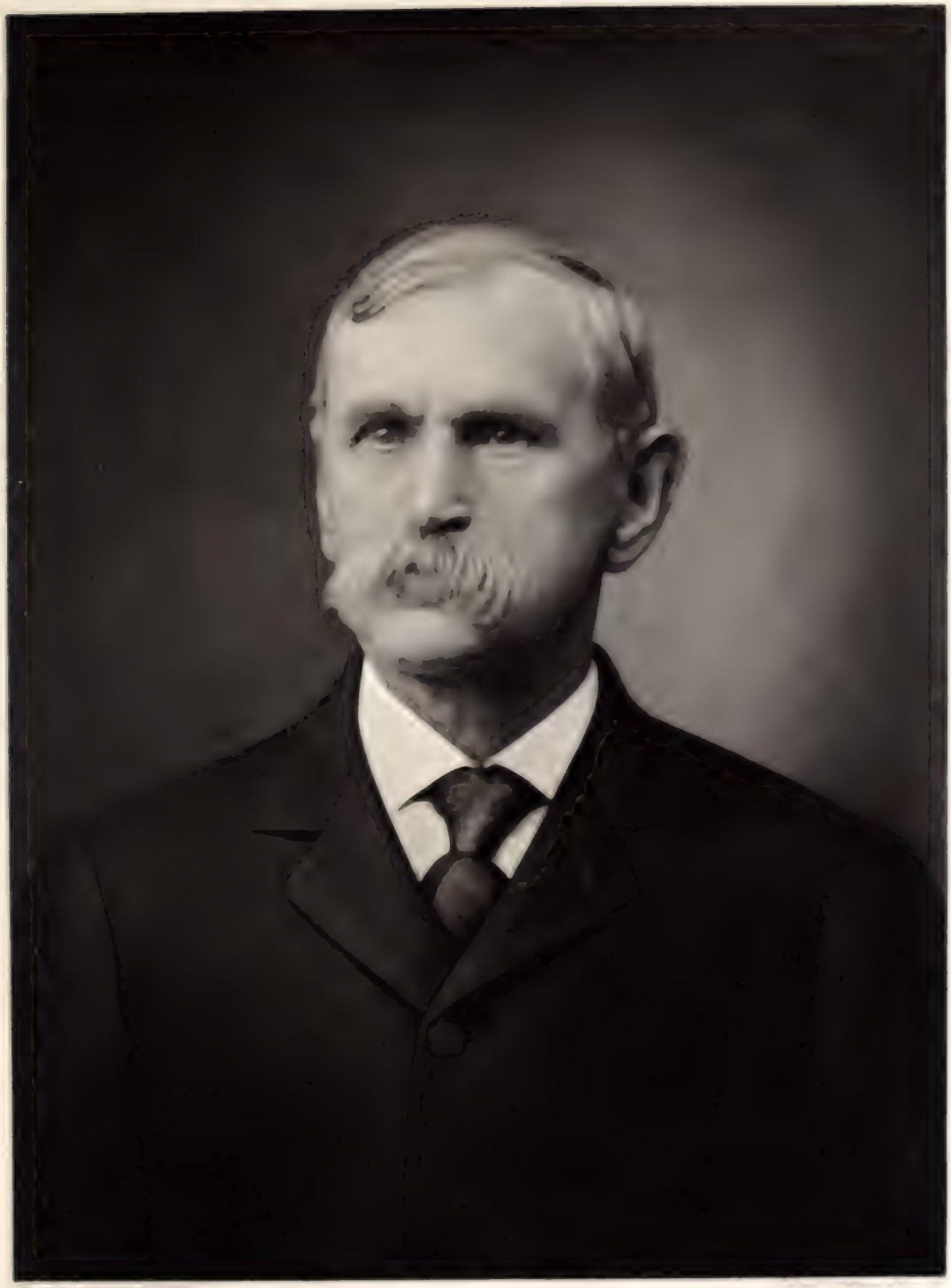
Resolved: That we hereby extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved relatives and friends of the deceased and that we commend them for consolation to his God, Whom he so faithfully served during his years of service in our midst.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased brother as a testimonial of our grief and sympathy.

Committee (Signed) Wendell Leighton,
Lindsay B. Griffin,
Joseph F. Perry.

NO better eulogy than the foregoing can be written concerning the life of any man. "Half a century" of uninterrupted service in the Congress Street Methodist Episcopal Sunday School as superintendent and teacher means an entire lifetime consecrated to a form of religious work of the highest order. Sunday school work means also a deep interest in other branches; it demands a life of personal purity, a love for all God's children. Not every man could stand so crucial a test of character and Christian life and emerge with so hearty an appreciation from his associates as the above resolutions show that Mr. Griffin did.

Alpheus Griffin was born in Lanesville, Massachusetts, August 20, 1837, died in Portland, Maine, May 28, 1912. Losing his parents at an early age he was taken into the home of his maternal grandfather, Joshua Tucker, at Lanesville. He there attended public school until fourteen years of age and for a short time in Portland, but his school years ended at fifteen and thereafter self-study and judicious reading supplied his means of mental improvement. On reaching the age of fifteen years he began an apprenticeship at the tailor's trade under Anthony Gay, of Portland. He finished his years of service, then worked as a journeyman for Mr. Gay, later for Samuel Walterhouse. Acquiring sufficient capital, he fitted up an establishment on Fourth street, near the foot of Exchange street, Portland, and began business for himself as a merchant tailor. For twenty-nine years he remained there in successful business, building up a large trade, winning the friendship of every man who dealt with him, and retaining many of his customers throughout that entire period. At the end of his twenty-ninth year he sold his business, intending to retire, but idleness was so foreign to his nature that he started business



Alpheus Griffin

again, but he found his health was failing and he again sold out and retired, conducting no business for several years prior to his death. He built a residence on North street shortly after the "great fire," also bought and built other residences, and during his late years he attended to these, kept them in repair, collected rents, and performed such other odd jobs as came to his notice, being one of those men who are termed "handy." Starting with nothing except ambition and health he worked his way upward by industry and upright dealing to a competency and honorable standing in business, in the church, and in public esteem. A Republican in politics, he served in city offices, but devotion to home and church was his chief characteristic. Pleasant in manner, sympathetic and charitable, he gave freely of all he possessed, not sparing himself in the service of his brethren. He was a pillar of strength to Congress Street Methodist Episcopal Church, was a member for over fifty years, and during that entire period was active in the Sunday school as teacher and superintendent. As pastors came to the church under the itinerant rule he gave each one loyal support, one of his pastors pronouncing him "a true Christian, a man who practiced Christianity in his every day life," and this would have been the verdict of all could it have been publicly expressed. His home life was as beautiful as his religious life, for there love dwelt and God was worshipped. He had a wide circle of friends attracted by his agreeable friendliness and beautiful Christian life, and these friends who knew him so well mourned him deeply. The thought of all was expressed by one who said: "The world is better because Brother Griffin lived." Greater praise could not be expressed, and it was richly deserved by that kindly, upright man, who, self-made, modest and unassuming, quietly lived a blameless, useful life.

Mr. Griffin married, on Thanksgiving Day, 1861, Elizabeth P. Colby, daughter of William H. Colby. They were the parents of one child, Effie A., died July 24, 1889, wife of Reuben K. Dyer, leaving a son, Alpheus Griffin Dyer, who married Amy Sibley, and now resides in Freeport, Maine.

John Franklin Woodcock

A DESCENDANT of sturdy Colonial ancestors, Mr. Woodcock inherited their best traits and during his long life of seventy-one years passed in Gardiner, Maine, exemplified the virtues of industry, thrift and integrity. Several generations of his family lived in Massachusetts, but with John Woodcock, father of John Franklin Woodcock, Gardiner, Maine, became the family seat. John Woodcock, born May 17, 1800, was a son of Nathan and Elizabeth Woodcock, his father born June 22, 1766, his mother October 27, 1770. John Woodcock came to Gardiner from Leominster, Massachusetts, and after his arrival became interested in paper manufacturing, continuing for several years in that business. He married Lucy Tyler of the same family as John Tyler, President of the United States, her parents also residents of Leominster.

John Franklin Woodcock, son of John and Lucy (Tyler) Woodcock, was born in Gardiner, Maine, July 1, 1839, died in the town of his birth, July 29, 1910. He early began his attendance at public schools, was a very studious lad, and at eleven years of age entered high school. At his graduation he was the youngest scholar that ever completed the course during the entire life of the school. He was early apprenticed to the machinist's trade but after learning it he was dissatisfied with his choice and abandoned it. He clerked for a time in a Gardiner drug store, then became a tailor conducting a tailoring establishment and clothing store in Gardiner until his death, located in business on Water street. He was very successful and prospered abundantly, becoming a large property owner, including two large business blocks. He was very energetic, dealt fairly with every one and was held in high esteem as citizen, business man and neighbor. He was independent in politics, supporting men for office he deemed best fitted, regardless of their party affiliation. He belonged to the Masonic order and supported all good causes.

Mr. Woodcock married, May 27, 1867, Anna R., daughter of Alphonso and Mary (Eaton) Clark, of Randolph, Maine, who survives him, a resident of Gardiner. Alphonso Clark was a prominent citizen of Randolph, selectman, town clerk and postmaster. He was a prosperous grocery merchant and one of the most public-spirited and influential men of the town. Mr. and Mrs. Woodcock were the parents of three children: George Alphonso, deceased; Jane, born November 30, 1872, married Fred Turner, of Gardiner; Frank Harold, born August 25, 1879, married Alice M. Kimball, and resides in Gardiner.

Chas S. Morrill

Charles Sumner Morrill

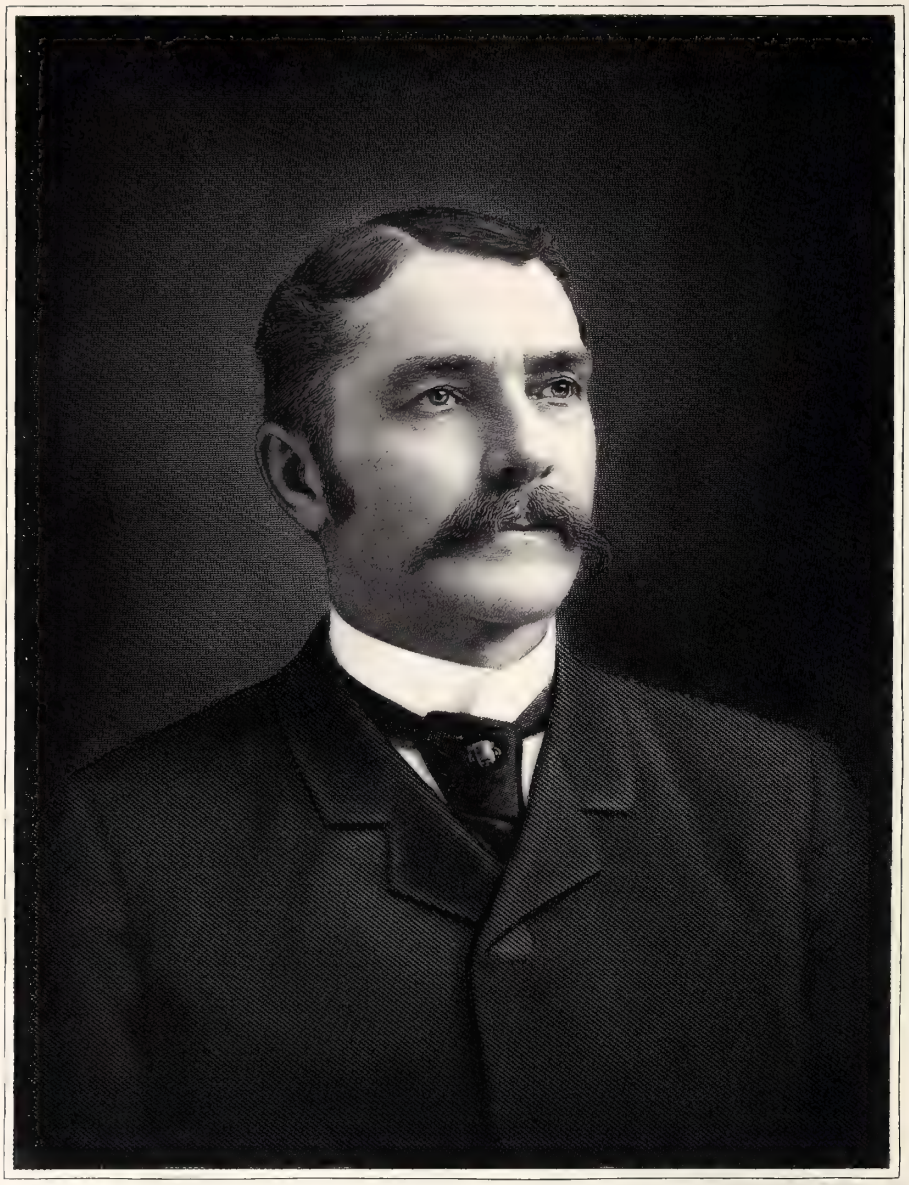
THE Morrill family from which Charles S. Morrill is descended is one of the oldest in New England, founded by Abraham Morrill, who was in Cambridge, Massachusetts, as early as 1632, coming from England in the ship "Lion" with his brother, Isaac Morrill, who settled at Roxbury. Abraham Morrill was a blacksmith, a proprietor of Cambridge, a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston in 1638, a planter, millwright and iron founder. He was among the original proprietors of Salisbury, Massachusetts, where he received land in the first division. From him is descended a very extensive family, which spread over New Hampshire, Maine and adjacent sections of New England, as well as remote parts of the United States. The members of this family have usually been distinguished for industry, enterprise and upright standards.

One of those conspicuous in this respect was Charles Sumner Morrill, who died at his home in Portland, Maine, April 6, 1901, at the age of sixty-five years. He was born on State street, in Portland, son of Charles and Charlotte (Wose) Morrill. His education was supplied by the public schools in early life, but most of his training was secured by observation and judicious reading. He left school at the early age of fifteen years, and entered the employ of Rumery & Burnham, who were engaged in packing corn and other natural products in hermetically sealed cans. They were among the earliest engaged in this business, and Mr. Morrill received in their establishment a most excellent training, which fitted him for his subsequent successful business career. In January, 1867, this firm was dissolved, and Mr. Morrill became an associate with one of his fellow employees, George Burnham, and under the style of Burnham & Morrill the business was continued. The proprietors of this establishment were men of sound business judgment, of unlimited enterprise and energy, and rapidly built up a very successful business. This was incorporated April 26, 1892, under the name of the Burnham & Morrill Company, whose products are now known throughout the commercial world. From a small beginning, this establishment grew to be one of the largest in the United States, giving employment to hundreds of Maine people. One of their special brands, known as Maine corn, is a standard commodity wherever this sort of goods is dealt in. The high standard of quality is scrupulously maintained, the goods are packed under the most sanitary and approved modern conditions, and have spread the fame of the Burnham & Morrill Company to the four corners of the world. No small portion of the credit for this condition is due to Charles S. Morrill, whose upright life and sound business methods have made his name known wherever good business rules prevail. He was among the most public-spirited men of his home city, ever ready to advance its interests in every way possible, a friend of young men, who often came to him for advice, liberal to the poor in an unassuming way, in fact in every relation of life proving himself a good citizen and an honest man. He became a member of Portland Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, April 22,

1863, and from 1886 to his death was a member of the Cumberland Club. He was a regular attendant of the Universalist church, and lived an ideal home life. He did not seek to mingle in the management of public affairs, or to attain notoriety, but pursued the even tenor of his way with credit to himself and his home city. A thoroughly self-made man, he appreciated the struggles incident to human life, and was ever ready to stretch out a helping hand to those in need of encouragement or assistance. During his last years he traveled much, and enjoyed in a quiet way the proceeds of an industrious and useful life.

He married Calista Dobbins, daughter of William and Miriam (Beales) Dobbins, of Portland. To Mr. and Mrs. Morrill were born three children: 1. Clara V., wife of William C. Allen, residing in Portland, and the mother of one son, Morrill Allen. 2. George B., who succeeded his father in the Burnham & Morrill Company; married Margaret Elwell, and they are the parents of three children: Catharine C., Charles S. and George B. (2). All reside in Portland. 3. Helen H., wife of William Leonard.

The young man who seeks to amass a competence and to make for himself a good name in the community, need look no further for an example than the history of this good man. No breath of scandal ever beclouded his name, and his friends were a multitude because he was always reliable and could be depended upon to do the right thing at the right time. No duty which justly devolved upon him was ever shirked, and his time and means were always at the disposal of any undertaking that sought to benefit his fellow-men.



Geo Flint

George Flint

ON the fine Flint farm at North Anson, Maine, George Flint and his father, William Reed Flint, conducted jointly for many years one of the most extensive sheep farms in the State and there, after the death of the father, George Flint continued until a serious accident occurred from which he never fully recovered. He then moved to Farmington where he resided until his death.

(I) George Flint descended from Major Peter Norton, of Revolutionary fame, and from Joseph Weston, a sketch of whose life appears in this work, who guided General Arnold around Skowhegan Falls when on his Canadian expedition. Paternally he descended from Thomas Flint, whom family tradition states came to New England from Wales, Great Britain. Thomas Flint was among the first settlers of Salem Village, now South Danvers, Massachusetts, where he acquired land by purchase. The farm upon which he and his wife Ann lived has never passed from the ownership of his descendants. He died April 15, 1663.

(II) Captain Thomas (2) Flint, son of Thomas (1) and Anna Flint, the founders of the family in America, was a farmer, living on the old homestead, and a carpenter. He was a soldier in King Philip's war, serving with the expedition commanded by Captain Gardner against the Narragansetts in 1675. He became a large land holder, owning property in both Essex and Middlesex counties, mostly in the town of Reading in that part which is now North Reading. He married, May 22, 1666, Hannah Moreton, who died March 30, 1673. He married (second) September 15, 1674, Mary, daughter of William Dounton. Captain Flint died May 24, 1721, aged seventy-six years.

(III) Thomas (3) Flint, second son of Captain Thomas (2) Flint and his second wife, Mary (Dounton) Flint, was born August 20, 1678. He inherited part of the North Danvers homestead from his father and lived there. He married, January 6, 1704, Lydia Putnam, who died August 31, 1711. His will was proved July 11, 1757.

(IV) Captain Thomas (4) Flint, son of Thomas (3) and Lydia (Putnam) Flint, was born November 23, 1705, died January 24, 1775. He was a farmer of North Reading, Massachusetts. He married Priscilla Porter, who died April 28, 1774.

(V) Dr. Thomas (5) Flint, son of Captain Thomas (4) and Priscilla (Porter) Flint, was born in North Reading, October 8, 1733, died about the year 1800. He moved from Massachusetts to Nobleborough, Maine, on the Damariscotta river, in 1770, and during the Revolution made several cruises in privateers, serving as surgeon. After the war he practiced his profession and also cultivated his farm. He married, September 16, 1762, Lydia Pope, who died in 1784.

(VI) Dr. Thomas (6) Flint, sixth to bear the name Thomas in direct line, and the second Dr. Thomas Flint, was born at North Reading, Massachusetts, October 4, 1767, and was brought to Nobleborough, Maine, by his

parents in 1770. In 1788 he settled in the valley of the Sandy river, North Farmington, where the first town meeting was held at his house, April 7, 1794; later he moved to New Vineyard, where Dr. Flint and his brother took up farm lands, but later, dissatisfied with the returns, moved to Bath, where Dr. Flint practiced medicine, then returned to Farmington. When too old to practice, he went back to his farm at New Vineyard. He was a practicing physician for many years, and the first merchant in the township; a trustee of Farmington Academy, later merged into the Farmington State Normal School, and a man of prominence. He married, August 2, 1792, Sarah Bassett Norton. She is a direct descendant of John Howland and Elizabeth Tilley of the "Mayflower." She died February 18, 1854.

(VII) William Reed Flint, second son of Dr. Thomas (6) and Sarah Bassett (Norton) Flint, was born at New Vineyard, Franklin county, Maine, October 25, 1796, died at North Anson, Maine, August 5, 1887. In New Vineyard he farmed in the summer, taught school in the winter months, and was a land surveyor. He was also lieutenant of a cavalry company formed in Farmington. He moved to North Anson in 1831, and bought a fine farm. He was part owner and superintendent of the plant of the Anson Woolen Factory, part owner and purchasing agent of the Wilton Woolen Factory, was appointed county commissioner by Governor Samuel E. Smith in 1831 and served as such for four years underGovernors Smith and Dunlap. He was State senator in 1847, 1848, and again in 1855. Originally a Jackson Democrat, he helped organize the Republican party in Somerset county. He married July 8, 1823, Electa, daughter of Benjamin and Anne (Powers) Weston, early settlers in Somerset county.

(VIII) George Flint, to whom this tribute is dedicated, son of William Reed and Electa (Weston) Flint, was born at North Anson, Maine, February 26, 1838, died at Farmington, May 20, 1915. He was educated at Anson Academy, Maine State Seminary (now Bates College), and Eastman's Business College at Poughkeepsie, New York. After completing his school years he joined with his father in operating the home farm of three hundred acres, one of the finest in the entire region. He specialized in sheep raising and wool, having fine flocks, at times one thousand sheep roaming the pastures. It is related that after one shearing George Flint hauled three thousand pounds of wool to Skowhegan for which he received three thousand dollars. After the death of his father he continued the management of the farm until 1905, when a train struck the team he was driving and also injured Mr. Flint so that he never fully recovered. One year later, wishing his children to have the best educational advantages possible to give them, he moved to Farmington. He was a Republican in politics and held many important offices in his native town and county. From 1876 to 1880 he was county commissioner; State senator in 1887, and for several years was a member of the State Board of Agriculture. On account of deafness he was rejected for military service during the Civil War, but served his town as enrolling officer and bore his full share of town war burdens. He was a member of the State Grange, Patrons of Husbandry; Old Point Lodge, Ancient Order of United Workmen, of Madison; and of Old South Congregational Church of Farmington.

He was the last survivor of the eight children of William Reed Flint. His brothers: Thomas, Benjamin and Bulsford Pease Flint, and a sister, Mrs. Amos Fletcher, all moved to California and there the three brothers died and Mrs. Fletcher returned east, and died in Southbridge, Massachusetts. Another sister, Mrs. Lewis Nichols, died in Clinton, New York; another sister, Mrs. Ruphelle Rittenhouse, died in West Virginia; while another, Mrs. Cyrus D. Morrill, died in Madison, Maine.

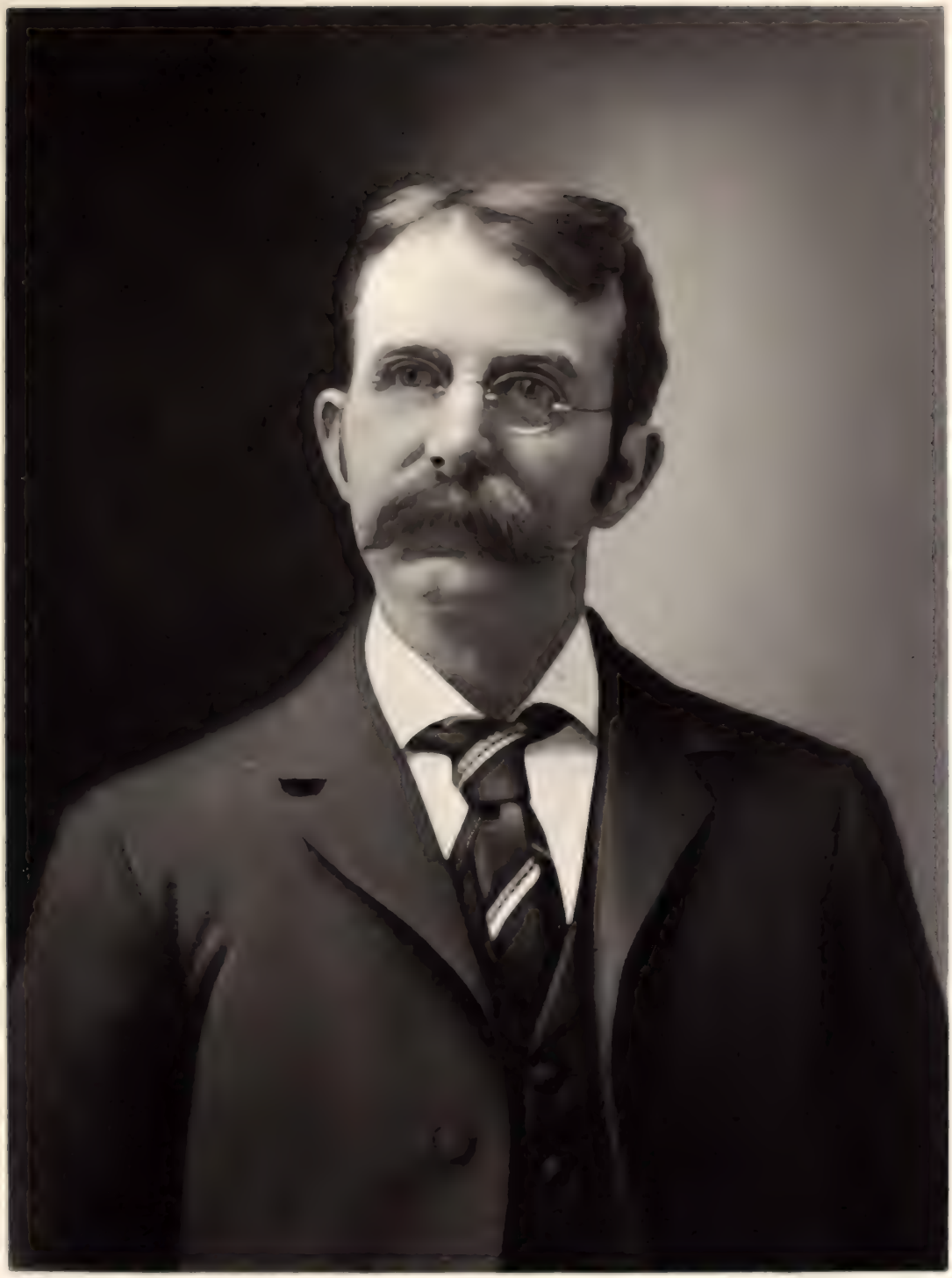
George Flint married (first) February 26, 1872, Susan Percival, of Waterville, Maine, who died June 21, 1873. He married (second) September 3, 1877, Elizabeth Mitchell, born February 8, 1853, oldest daughter of Rev. Thomas Gilmore Mitchell, for thirty-four years pastor of the Congregational Church of Madison, 1851-1885, and his wife, Laura Ann (Packard) Mitchell. Mrs. Flint as well as her husband is of Colonial ancestry, paternally descended from Robert Mitchell, Captain Thomas Gilmore and Captain Daniel Wilkins, who served in the Revolution and previous wars, and maternally from Mary Chilton, of the "Mayflower." Their children are: Susan Percival, born May 29, 1879, deceased; Laura Packard, born May 21, 1884, married H. W. Taylor, of Farmington, and has a daughter Elizabeth Mitchell Taylor, born December 1, 1908; Clarissa, born March 7, 1887; Lizzie, born October 26, 1890, deceased; Mary Gilmore, born November 11, 1892; Nellie Mitchell, born August 17, 1897. Mrs. Flint survives her husband and resides in the family home in Farmington.

Frank Horton Butler

THE life activities of Frank Horton Butler, who at the time of his death was one of Portland's honored merchants, covered operations in widely separated portions of the United States and different lines of commercial life. But wherever located, he was a part of the business life of that community, and by energy and uprightness stood high in public esteem. His life, begun in Massachusetts, was passed in Portland until his restless energy and ambition drove him to the great West, where he felt that greater opportunity offered. In Chicago he was a successful merchant, but after many years in business there the farther West claimed him. When, however, the energy of youth was served and things of more permanent nature seemed more desirable, the ties of his youthful home were still strong and to Portland he returned, bringing with him the experience and capital gained in the quarter of a century of his sojourn in the West. He was a capable business man and during his busy life was ever seeking for opportunity, never waiting for fortune to seek him out. He was devoted to his family, social, hospitable, and blessed with a genial nature that won him hosts of friends. His life was not a long one but every day was accounted for, and his years, sixty-one, were spent in honorable activity.

Frank Horton Butler was born in Malden, Massachusetts, January 20, 1851, died in Portland, Maine, May 8, 1912, son of Thomas and Martha Butler. Thomas Butler, a silversmith, came to Portland after the death of his first wife, Martha, bringing with him his five sons, William S., Thomas, George, Charles S. and Frank H. In Portland he married Sophronia Higgins. Frank H. was but a boy when his father located in Portland and there his youthful and early manhood years were passed. He was educated in the public schools, Westbrook Seminary, and Portland Business College, beginning business life in the employ of Sumner Winslow, a provision merchant. Later he formed a partnership with his brother Thomas and opened a provision store on Pearl street, but after a year in business sold his interest. He then went West, finally locating in Chicago, where he embarked in the tea, coffee and spice business. He remained in business in Chicago for about twenty years, then sold out and went to Colorado, where he engaged in the same business for several years. Finally he returned to Portland and established in millinery lines on a small scale. He prospered, enlarged his business, and at the time of his death was conducting extensive operations as a wholesale milliner. He gave strict attention to his business, was master of its every detail, and ranked as one of Portland's progressive and prosperous merchants. He built up his own career and the success he attained came solely through his own efforts and ability. He was a Republican in politics, and an attendant of Congress Square Universalist Church. He had many friends and was devoted to those he counted in this number, counting their service his pleasure.

Mr. Butler married, in 1888, Velma F. Waite, born in Falmouth, Maine,



Frank Horton Butler

daughter of John and Ann B. (Long) Waite, both deceased, both of Falmouth and of prominent New England ancestry. John Waite was a caulker by trade, also a contractor of ship-building operations. He had two children who grew to maturity, Velma F. and J. L. Waite, the latter a grocer of Portland. Mrs. Butler survives her husband, and is a resident of Portland.

Enos Holbrook Fickett

THE Ficketts of Maine descend from Jean Fickett, supposed to have been a French Huguenot, whose name appears on the petition of New Hampshire settlers to the General Court of Massachusetts, February 20, 1689, praying for protection from the Indians. Later Jean Fickett moved to Scarborough, Maine. His son, John, had a son, Thomas, who was a shipwright of Kittery, Maine, and the progenitor of a numerous family. Several Ficketts served in the Revolutionary army from around Scarborough and Cape Elizabeth, grandsons and great-grandsons of Thomas Fickett. A branch of the family settled in Massachusetts, later in Danville, Maine, now South Auburn, and there Enos Holbrook Fickett was born.

His parents, Nathaniel and Olive (Curtis) Fickett, were residents of Massachusetts, but came to Maine, settling at Danville, and there he was born March 6, 1835. He died in Auburn, Maine, October 21, 1903. He was educated in public schools and after arriving at suitable age learned the shoe cutter's trade and for nine years worked in Abington, Massachusetts, shops. He then went to Durham and there resided for nine years, but very differently employed, being engaged in farming. Locating in Auburn, he resumed his trade of shoe cutter and was so employed until his death in 1903. He was a very industrious, thrifty man, investing his savings as they accumulated in Auburn real estate until he owned considerable property. He was a devoted member of the Methodist Episcopal church, was a trustee, and for many years a member of the official board. He was strongly opposed to the liquor traffic and was one of the early and prominent supporters of a State prohibitory law, and a "Prohibitionist" he ever continued. He was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, was most highly regarded in the order and by his many friends outside the church and fraternal order.

Mr. Fickett married, in 1861, Sarah Jane Polister, of Durham, Maine, who survives him, residing at No. 13 Pearl street, Auburn. She is a daughter of William and Phoebe (Kilby) Polister, her father a farmer of Durham, descendant of an old and prominent family, her mother of Freeport, Maine. They were the parents of three daughters and three sons: Sarah Jane, Phoebe Emily, Harriet C., William H., Edward H. and Christopher K. Polister. Mr. and Mrs. Fickett were the parents of a daughter, Etta, who died at the age of six years, and two sons, the first, Ernest E., who married Mabel Robinson and has children: Leo, Carrie, Etta, Emma, and Albert L. Fickett; the second, Albert Linwood, residing in Chicago. Mrs. Fickett was associated with her husband in church work and for sixty-five years has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Ernest True

Ernest True

AN honored business man of Portland for many years, a Mason of high degree exemplifying the true principles of the order, and a public official selected to make the local laws governing his city, there was much of public benefit in the life of Ernest True and nothing that was not honorable. He came of Maine ancestry paternally, his mother a de Carteret, of French descent.

His father, Benjamin True, was a prosperous farmer of Pownal, Maine, conducted operations on a large scale, and at one time served his county as high sheriff. He married Frances G. de Carteret, born in Yarmouth, Maine, of French parentage, she being at the time of her marriage a teacher in Yarmouth Academy. Six of their eight children grew to years of maturity: Sarah, married Alja F. Bean, of Boston, Maine; Jabez; De Carteret; Bernice, married Alfred H. Larrabee; Ernest, the subject of this memorial sketch; and Norman; all deceased but Sarah, Jabez and Norman (1915).

Ernest True was born at Pownal, Maine, January 7, 1850, died in Portland, Maine, January 16, 1912. After completing a public school course of study in Pownal he began a wage earning life in the brush factory owned and operated by his brothers. As he became proficient he was advanced to the position of foreman, remaining in his brother's employ for several years. He then conducted a real estate business in Portland very successfully for many years, continuing until his death. He began in a small way, but by diligence, careful attention to business, and scrupulous regard for his clients' interests prospered abundantly. A Republican in politics, he took a deep interest in civic affairs, and during the years 1899 and 1900 represented Ward Three in Common Council under Mayor Robinson, and in 1901 and 1902 under Mayor Boothby, serving as alderman. His public career was honorable, and his ward profited by his service as a law maker, as did the entire city. He was one of the charter members of the Real Estate Tax Payers' Association and interested in civic improvement as a citizen and as a business man. He held all degrees in Free Masonry up to and including the thirty-second degree, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite, was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, Hadattah Lodge, and of Ivanhoe Lodge, Knights of Pythias. He was held in high regard in fraternal circles and was highly esteemed wherever known.

Mr. True married, June 1, 1890, Luella C. Evans, who survives him, a resident of Portland. She is a daughter of William P. and Sarah L. (Cole) Evans, of Pleasantdale. William P. Evans, the father of Mrs. True, was born in North Berwick, Maine, and is a graduate of the Moses Brown (Friends') School of Providence, Rhode Island. He taught school for a number of years in various points in Maine and is a man of education and culture. On account of failing health he was compelled to leave the school room and took up out-door work for the railroad. He now lives retired in Pleasantdale, Maine, having been for the last few years of his service inspector of materials for the entire system of the Boston & Maine Railroad. Mr. Evans married

Sarah L. Cole, born in Denmark, Maine. They were the parents of two children: Clara A., married William A. Kenney, and Luella C., married Ernest True. Children of Ernest and Luella C. (Evans) True: Norman E., born in 1897, a graduate of Deering High School, now a student at Bowdoin College; Ernest Stanley, now a student at Deering High School, and William, attending the Deering High School. The family are attendants of Stevens Avenue Congregational Church, the father having always taken active part in the musical department of church work.

Edward A. Newman

EDWARD A. NEWMAN, who died at his home on Highland street, Portland, Maine, May 20, 1909, was born in Westbrook, now part of Portland, Maine, January 9, 1853, only son of Edward and Mary A. (Patterson) Newman, of Portland. Edward A. Newman attended the public schools and Westbrook Seminary, completing his studies with a commercial course. He began business life with the packing house of J. Winslow Jones, continuing in that employ until entering the service of the Portland Railroad Company as clerk in 1875. The company then was a very small concern and Mr. Newman, as clerk, had general charge of its affairs under Almon Leach, superintendent, of Woodfords. Proving very capable he was promoted in 1876 to the office of treasurer, his duties consisting largely in assisting the president, Harrison J. Libby. In 1886 Mr. Soule resigned and Mr. Newman was appointed his successor. In 1891 the company began replacing horse with electric power, first electrifying the Deering line, and in 1892 following with the Westbrook line. In 1891 a power station was built and improvements were continued until the Portland Railroad stood second to no street system in New England. Mr. Newman grew in public esteem as rapidly as in the regard of his business associates and no man had more or warmer friends. In railroad circles he ranked as one of the leading traction men of the country and had he so desired could have gone to greater systems at a much more attractive salary. But as he grew with the Portland system he became so deeply interested in its expansion and success that no offer from other systems tempted him. So his whole life was spent, with few business interests outside of the Portland Railroad. He was a member of the Masonic order, belonging to lodge, chapter, and commandery of the York Rite and holding the thirty-second degree, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite. He was also a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, a Republican in politics, and an attendant of Woodfords Congregational Church.

He married, October 29, 1878, Marie Abbie McCarty, born in Westport, Maine, daughter of Captain B. F. and Abbie H. (Greenleaf) McCarty, her father being a sea captain. She continues her residence in Portland with her only child, Ethel M. Greenleaf Newman, at the old home on Highland street.

At a special meeting of the directors of the Portland Railroad Company, President Charles F. Libby presented the following memorial to their late general manager and director, Edward A. Newman, the board directing that the same be entered upon the records of the company and a copy sent to Mr. Newman's family:

The directors of the Portland Railroad Company desire to place on record an expression of their appreciation of the value of the services rendered to the company by its late general manager, Edward A. Newman, and of the great loss which the company, in common with our city, has sustained in his death.

Thirty-three years of faithful, intelligent, and loyal service to one corporation does not

often stand to the credit of any individual, and yet these words do not express the full record in Mr. Newman's case. To the above qualities were added unusual mental vigor and grasp and a devotion to the interests which were committed to his charge which knew no variation or shadow of turning.

He entered the service of the company as a young man in 1875, when the Portland Railroad Company had only seven miles of track with eight cars operated by horse power. He saw it grow under his fostering management until it now controls nearly one hundred miles of track and operates more than two hundred cars by electric power. Mr. Newman was an important factor in its growth. In 1876 he was elected treasurer of the company, in 1885 the general manager, and in 1903 one of the directors, and all these offices he continued to hold from the date of his initial election until his death, a record of increasing responsibility and success.

The successful management of a street railroad corporation demands unusual qualities in its operating head, executive ability of a high order, thorough understanding of technical details, and a keen knowledge of human nature supplemented by the rare quality which we call tact. All these qualities Mr. Newman possessed, and without them he could not have won the enviable position which he attained as one of the leading street railroad managers in New England. In addition to these elements of strength Mr. Newman had personal qualities of a rare order, an almost feminine reserve and modesty, great consideration for the feeling of others, and a loyalty in friendship which was expressive of his deep and affectionate nature. These qualities endeared him to his friends and business associates. It is but justice to his memory that the records of this company should contain an acknowledgment of the great debt which it owes to his untiring zeal in its service, and to that we would add our personal tribute of affectionate regard for him as an associate and friend.

To this testimonial from associates of thirty-three years were added tributes from the Portland press and from organizations to which Mr. Newman belonged, all showing the high esteem in which he was held.

Capt. Dennis Dolan

Captain Dennis Dolan

ALTHOUGH a name unknown to the present generation, it was well known fifty years ago in Portland, where Dennis Dolan, master mariner, had been a resident from babyhood. He was but one year of age when his parents, John and Hannah Dolan, brought him from their home in Ireland, his birthplace, and he never knew any home but Portland. As a boy he was noted for his bright, intelligent ways, his friendly, attractive manner, and his love for the bay front. This fondness for the water led him to a sailor's life, and as boy, mate and master, he was well known in Portland and many ports in home and distant lands. His was a brave and fearless nature. He loved the sea and to him its dangers but gave zest to his life. It was strange that he should brave the perils of the deep for so many years and then meet death in port, an accidental fall on his own vessel while in Philadelphia harbor causing injuries from which he died the next day. But his short life was one filled with joy and he left to mourn him a devoted wife, who has always remained his widow, and little children whom he tenderly loved. Wife and children were the light of his life, and every voyage terminated brought him nearer the goal of his ambitions, life on shore always with those he loved. He was thrifty in his habits and although he was taken away all too soon, he had provided for his dear ones as well as his opportunities and short life allowed. Fifty years has not erased his memory from the hearts of his family, who tenderly remember him as the devoted husband and fond father.

Captain Dennis Dolan was born in Ireland, November 8, 1835, and died on shipboard in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, December 10, 1865. He came to the United States an infant in arms, and in Portland schools acquired an excellent education, being very studious and quick to absorb learning. After he left school and began working for others he used all his spare moments in study and in reading books bearing upon the subjects in which he was interested. His taste from boyhood was for the sea and all his life from boyhood was spent upon its bosom. He worked along the shore front when a boy, getting on board for short trips at first, but soon becoming proficient he shipped for longer voyages. He was holding a mate's license at the age of nineteen years, sailing with Captain York on the ship "Sheppard Knapp," of New York. For nine years he was mate on that vessel, sailing from Portland and other American harbors to Cuban and West Indian ports. He became a skillful navigator and finally was promoted to the rank of captain, and as master he finished his earthly career. He was a Catholic in religion and faithful to every obligation.

Captain Dolan married, in 1859, Catherine Welsh, born in February, 1836, daughter of Michael and Catherine Welsh. Michael Welsh died when his daughter, Catherine, was one month old, and eleven years later she was brought to the United States by her widowed mother. Michael and Catherine Welsh were the parents of ten children, Catherine being the youngest. Captain Den-

nis and Catherine (Welsh) Dolan were the parents of three children: John Joseph, who died aged eight years, ten months; James Dennis, who married Gertrude McGlenchy, and is now a druggist of Seattle, Washington; William Edmund, a real estate dealer, who married Mary L. Mahoney, and has three children, James D., William E., and Louis H.

Watson Reynolds Gribbin

IN this day of war and strife in the world, the soldier is receiving the attention which is his just due. Those of the present generation have little conception of the sacrifices made and the hardships endured by the boys in blue who volunteered to defend the nation's honor in the days of '61.

In 1850 James and Hannah (Reynolds) Gribbin came to live in Portland, Maine. Their son, Watson Reynolds Gribbin, was born August 27, 1840, in Whiting, Washington county, Maine, and attended the public schools of Portland. Early in life he engaged in the employ of a baker, and became an expert in the baker's trade. He was among the first to come to the defense of the country in response to President Lincoln's first call for troops on the outbreak of the Civil War, enlisting in April, 1861, in the First Maine, which served but a short term. He soon after re-enlisted in the Thirteenth Maine, being a member of Company E, and a sergeant, and later again re-enlisted on the field as a member of the Thirtieth Maine, serving until the close of the struggle. His ever cheerful and ready service was an inspiration to his comrades, and he was ranked among the bravest and most faithful in the country's service. By faithful effort he earned promotion, and became a first sergeant. At the close of the war he returned to Portland, and accepted a position with Kemp the baker, with whom he continued until his health became impaired, between 1880 and 1890, and he was advised by his physician to take some outdoor employment. He secured the appointment of bridge-tender and served for twenty-one years, at the end of which period he retired from active life.

While Mr. Gribbin did not become rich as the term is understood in these days, yet his continued and persevering industry gained for him a comfortable position in the world, and he was able to leave his family fairly well provided for. For a period of thirty-seven years he was a member of the Portland Fire Department, and was presented with a gold badge, the only one ever awarded for long service in that department. He was appointed to a position on the police force, but his precarious health forbade his accepting this position, which was, however, taken by his brother, Benjamin F. Gribbin, now of Rockland, Maine, who later became sheriff of the county. In 1868, Mr. Gribbin erected a residence at No. 224 Franklin street, Portland, which is entitled to a place in local history. It has given shelter to many of his former comrades in blue, and many meetings of soldiers have been held here. Mr. Gribbin was ever interested in every assemblage of his comrades in arms, and served as secretary and treasurer of the Thirteenth Maine Organization since its beginning. He was ever cheerful, full of humor, and was the life of any gathering in which he participated. Mr. Gribbin was eminently a self-made man, and had a warm sympathy for all those who struggled to advance themselves in life. He left to his family and friends what is far greater in value than riches—a good name. He died at his home in Portland, December 10, 1913, and the news of his death came as a shock to his host of friends, and especially the boys of

the Thirteenth Maine will miss his cheery smile. In political matters, Mr. Gribbin was ever a faithful supporter of the principles and policies of the Republican party, and was ever ready to do anything in his power to advance the interests of good government.

He married, July 27, 1867, Mary A. Colder, a daughter of William and Alice (Savage) Colder, both natives of England. Mrs. Gribbin came to Portland at the age of fifteen years. Her brother, John Colder, also fought for this country in the Civil War, being a member of the First Maine Battalion. Two brothers of Mr. Gribbin, Wesley L. Gribbin and Benjamin F. Gribbin, were also soldiers in the Civil War, the former, who died in 1869, left a son, Melvin W. Gribbin, who was raised by Watson R. Gribbin and wife. He is now married. Mr. and Mrs. Gribbin were the parents of ten children, most of whom are married and have established homes in the neighborhood where they grew up. Six of the number are now living, with twenty-one grandchildren. The entire family included: 1. Wesley L., now deceased; married Edith Haley, and had two children. 2. Percy A., deceased; married Lydia Johnson, and had three children. 3. Edith E., wife of Augustus Small, and mother of two children. 4. Watson R., deceased; married Julia Johnson, and had one child. 5. Clyde May, deceased; was the wife of Herman Johnson. 6. Charles P., married Elizabeth O'Neil, and has seven children. 7. Alice H., wife of Thomas J. Burns, is the mother of three children. 8. Mayme C., now Mrs. Charles W. Drew, has three children. Two others died in infancy.

Charles S. Farnham.

Charles Starkey Farnham

MODEST and unassuming in manner, yet a man of forceful character and marked ability, Mr. Farnham from the date of his arrival in Portland was a prominent figure in the business and public life of his adopted city. The years prior to his coming to Portland were spent in various occupations, formative years in which he gathered an experience in trade that fitted him for the future years of usefulness. He was a man of genial nature, kind in heart and generous in deed. He had the rare faculty of winning and retaining the friendship of men and his passing caused the deepest sorrow, for his friends were legion. Honorable and upright, he rendered every man his due, and where there was a doubt as to exact justice he cheerfully resigned his claim.

Of Maine parentage and ancestry, Charles Starkey Farnham was born at Sydney in that State, September 19, 1854, died in Portland, April 1, 1907, son of Joseph and Martha C. (Starkey) Farnham. His father was a paperhanger and decorator by trade, also a dealer in supplies necessary to that trade. Joseph and Martha C. Farnham had children: Horace Frank, Annie Laurie, Charles Starkey, Mary Wyman, Helen Louise, and Will Forrest. Charles S. Farnham obtained his education in the public schools of Augusta. Working, while still attending school, he became a skilled glazier. At the completion of his school years, he entered the office of the *Maine Farmer* and mastered the printer's trade. Later he located in Portland, and with his brother formed the firm of H. F. Farnham & Company, establishing a door, sash and blind business on Commercial street, near the old Boston and Maine depot. He was very successful and conducted a large business until his death.

Mr. Farnham resided in Deering, and in 1897 was elected alderman as a Republican, being re-elected in 1898. At the time of the annexation of Deering by Portland, he was holding that office, and at the ensuing election was elected a member of Portland Common Council, serving two years. In the spring of 1901 he was again elected alderman, serving one year. In addition to his private business and official duties he held membership in the Deering Loan & Building Association, served on the board of directors, and at the time of his death was vice-president of the association. Mr. Farnham was the architect of his own fortunes, his rise in business life and in public esteem coming through his own sterling worth and well known devotion to strict principles of business and private integrity. He was an attendant at the Universalist church, his creed the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man.

Mr. Farnham married, October 22, 1879, Julia Evelyn Barton, who survives him. She is a daughter of Gideon and Harriet Ellen (Percival) Barton, of Windsor, Maine. Gideon and Harriet Ellen Barton were the parents of eight children: Russell S., Helen Isabel, Alice, Julia Evelyn, Arthur Hobart, Hattie May, Carrie Page, and Edith Mabel. Children of Charles S. and Julia E. Farnham: 1. Alice Barton, who resides with her mother. 2. Joseph, who died aged eleven months. 3. An infant son, died unnamed. 4. Helen, wife of Edward H. Cushman, and has two children: Charles Farnham and Helen. 5. Maurice Charles, who died aged six years.

John Hanrahan

THE life of John Hanrahan was one of singular interest and in its development carried him far from the profession it was the ambition of his parents he should enter. He was destined for the priesthood, but before finishing his college course he enlisted in the United States navy and saw four years of hard Civil War service. Later he roamed the West and South as a prospector, but finally returned to Knox county, Maine, where not far from the scenes of his youth he ended his days. He was a man of lovable disposition, very charitable and devoted to his home, it being one of his favorite sayings "A wife should always know where her husband is." He gained a competence solely through his own efforts and founded a drug business in Rockland yet conducted by Mrs. Hanrahan and her husband's former partner, C. H. Moore, forming the C. H. Moore Drug Company.

John Hanrahan, Jr., was born at Thomaston, Maine, in 1842, died at Rockland in April, 1900, son of John and Eleanor (O'Neil) Hanrahan. John Hanrahan, Sr., was born in Ireland, was a quarryman and a member of the Corb Lime Company, a firm that flourished prior to the formation of the quarry syndicate. His wife was born in Thomaston, Maine. John Hanrahan, Jr., began his education in Thomaston public schools and after exhausting their advantages entered Holy Cross College at Worcester, Massachusetts, there beginning his preparation for the priesthood of the Roman Catholic church. He was nineteen years of age when the Civil War began and renouncing the service of the Prince of Peace he became a devotee of the god of war. He served four years in the United States navy and at the close of the war had compiled a record of brave deeds accomplished. With an honorable discharge he returned to Thomaston, Maine, and engaged in the quarry business with his father, in which he continued for the greater part of his life. He then spent several years in the West in Kansas, Texas and Missouri. He prospered in his western operations and in St. Louis became vice-president of the Mound City Bank. Finally the West palled on him as had the quarry business in earlier years and he returned East. He finally settled in Rockland and in association with C. H. Moore founded the C. H. Moore Drug Company with which he was connected until his death. His interest in the company is retained by his widow and the business continues as before. He was a Democrat in politics, and both he and his wife members of the Universalist church. He was a most kindly, companionable man, made friends easily and had the rare faculty of keeping them. He was every ready to help the needy and gave much to charity's cause.

John Hanrahan married, in 1875, Mrs. Aramina (Drake) Pierce, widow of Kingsbury Pierce and daughter of Daniel and Ruth S. (Knight) Drake, of Lincolnville Center, Maine. Daniel Drake was of an old Maine family, a blacksmith and carriage builder. Three of his children are living, Mrs. Aramina Hanrahan, Mrs. Ella M. Patterson, Mrs. Ida E. Lord. Mr. and Mrs Hanrahan had no children.

Roscoe L. Bowers

LIVES that truly count in the shaping of events are rare and it is not always by any means that those that occupy the most exalted official positions are the most influential. The development of character in the individual is, after all, the most potent instrument of the individual to control and lead others, quite irrespective of what place he may hold in the formal organization of the community. Such, in a large measure, was true in the case of Roscoe L. Bowers, the distinguished citizen of Saco, Maine, whose death there on July 6, 1892, was felt as a loss by the entire community, although, in his case his influence was aided by the high offices he held among his fellows during the latter part of his life.

Mr. Bowers was born at West Baldwin, Maine, on January 18, 1835, a son of Wilder and Sarah (Thompson) Bowers, old and esteemed residents of the place, and there passed the years of his boyhood and early youth. He received his education in the local public schools which he attended for this purpose until he had reached the age of seventeen years, and upon the completion of his studies he removed to Saco, Maine, where he began the commercial career in which he was destined to be successful. His first position was as a clerk in the clothing store of a Mr. Rayner. This was in the year 1852 and from that time thenceforward his progress was phenomenal. In 1856, or only four years later, he was in a position to buy out his employer, Mr. Rayner, and this he proceeded to do, continuing the business with the highest degree of success. But the quality of Mr. Bowers' mind was such that he was not content to remain indefinitely in any one enterprise, desiring only to bring it to a point of success which he felt to be stable and then to undertake some other task with a like purpose. His interest seemed to lie in the effort to create, in the overcoming of difficulties and in nothing after this. He was an artist in business who sold or discarded his creations as soon as complete. Thus it happened that in 1860 he sold the clothing business he had purchased from Mr. Rayner to a Mr. O. C. Clark, who in turn was a clerk in his employ, and who is still conducting a prosperous trade in the original location. Mr. Bowers went from Saco to New York City, where he remained a few years a partner in the firm of Conant, Randall, Bowers & Company, importers of gentlemen's furnishings. Here also he was successful, and here he once more sold his interest and sought a new field for his talents. He returned to Saco and entered into a partnership with William Abbott and engaged in the manufacture of cigars, his establishment being in the Berry Block where the Knights of Pythias now have their hall. Once again, after three years of success, Mr. Bowers withdrew from the business he was in and engaged in another. This time it was in the manufacture of misses' and children's shoes in partnership with E. H. Rose, of Saco, the plant occupying the two upper floors of the Berry Block. As in every other case in the diversified career of Mr. Bowers, this was a great success, owing principally to his masterly

management, and in it he remained several years, only withdrawing from it upon his retirement from all active business.

During the years that he was engaged in business in Saco Mr. Bowers had come to occupy a very particularly prominent place in commercial and industrial circles in that part of the State, and was recognized as one of the most influential figures there, yet it was in another rôle that he was best known to the community generally. When about forty-two years of age he began to take an active part in politics, a matter that he had always felt an interest in, but had never found time to pursue before. The instant he began, however, he made his personality felt potently and eventually took a prominent part in county and State politics. He was a staunch Republican in his beliefs and for several years served on the Republican county committee, and for a time was its treasurer. In 1876 he was the Republican candidate for the State Legislature, and being triumphantly elected, he served with distinction on that body both in that year and the next. He was also a member of the governor's council under Governors Plaisted and Robie and distinguished himself highly in that responsible position. In 1885 he was elected mayor of Saco and held that office through 1886, doing his fellow citizens an invaluable service by the business-like administration that he gave them, an administration marked by the most complete disinterestedness and devotion to the city's welfare. At the time of his death he was serving his second term as one of the State railroad commissioners. He was active but some fifteen years in all in the realm of politics, yet he left a remarkably definite impression upon the affairs of the city and State, an impression that was uniformly good. In social and club circles, too, Mr. Bowers was a conspicuous figure and was a member of a number of several organizations and clubs, among which should be numbered the Saco Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, and the Mystic Tie Lodge, Knights of Pythias, of the latter of which he was past chancellor. In religion he was a Unitarian, and a member and liberal supporter of the church of that denomination in Saco, taking a keen interest in religious matters generally.

On September 15, 1859, Mr. Bowers was united in marriage with Sarah A. Berry, of Saco, a daughter of Dr. John A. and Olivia (Donnell) Berry, old and highly respected inhabitants of the city. To Mr. and Mrs. Bowers were born six children as follows: Dr. John Wilder Bowers, now a successful oculist of Portland, Maine, who married Maude Allen, of that city; Walter Thompson, now residing in Saco; Annie Greeley, now a resident of Saco; and Mary Alice, now Mrs. Robert W. Hall, of Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, the wife of Professor Hall, who occupies the chair of biology at Lehigh University in that city. Two other sons, Albert and Homer, are now deceased. Mrs. Bowers survives her husband and still resides in the charming old Bowers home in Saco.

Mr. Bowers was a man of unusual strength of character and ability. He possessed a great deal of the quality described in this country as push, and in every enterprise undertaken by him forced his way to success through all obstacles. He possessed very pronounced beliefs and opinions and was capable of defending them with a vigor and ability that was fully recognized even by his political opponents. Yet in spite of this intellectual virility, this almost

aggressive pursuit of his objectives, he was never high handed in his methods nor unjust in his treatment of others. The rights of others he considered as sacred, or even more so, than his own, and in all his dealings with his fellow-men he was first and last a gentleman in the best sense of that splendid term.

Arthur Clinton Libby

ON October 20, 1905, all offices of members of the Portland Real Estate Dealers Association were closed and their owners attended in a body the funeral services held at the residence, No. 102 Eastern Promenade, of a former member of the Association, Arthur Clinton Libby. This mark of respect unusual in the business world was a tribute to a man whose life had been spent in Portland, the city of his birth, and was a recognition of the value of that life. The family of Libby is one of the oldest in Maine, and in England is mentioned as early as 1574. Tradition states that the founder in America, John Libby, came from the west of England, but whether of Saxon, Welsh or French blood is not known. Strongly domestic in their nature the members of the Libby family have been builders and owners of homes where in many instances the same family resided for generations. It has been said of this family, one of the most numerous in Maine, that no member was ever a criminal or a pauper. One hundred and seventy-five Libbys served in the Revolutionary army from Maine and Massachusetts.

John Libby, born in England about 1602, stated in a petition dated July, 1677, that, "Your petitioner to come for this land forty-seven years ago where he hath ever since continued." This would place him among the comers of the year 1630. He finally became one of the principal planters of the town of Scarborough.

John (2) Libby, son of John (1) Libby, the founder, was a resident of Scarborough, Maine, but during the War of 1690, when the French and Indians raided the neighborhood, he fled with his family to Portsmouth, New Hampshire, where he followed his occupation of miller until his death. He married Agnes ———, and among their children was James, of whom further.

James Libby, son of John (2) and Agnes Libby, was from his fourteenth year a resident of Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and a New Hampshire State paper, yet preserved, contains an agreement with "James Libby carpenter" for finishing a line of fortifications near Portsmouth. He held many town offices, and was a landowner. He married Mary Hanson, and among their children was James, of whom further.

James (2) Libby, son of James (1) and Mary (Hanson) Libby, after inheriting from his father lands and rights in Scarborough returned to the ancient family home, where he died about the year 1770. He married Elizabeth Meserve; among their children was Asa, of whom further.

Asa Libby, son of James (2) and Elizabeth (Meserve) Libby, was born in Scarborough, Maine, in 1737, died in Belgrade, Maine, in 1828. He was a soldier of the Revolution. He married Abigail Coolbroth, and among their children was Arthur, of whom further.

Arthur Libby, son of Asa and Abigail (Coolbroth) Libby, resided in Falmouth, Maine, where he followed the occupation of farming. He died in

Arthur Clinton Libby

Windham, Maine, in June, 1835. He married Mary Allen, and among their children was Samuel, of whom further.

Samuel Libby, son of Arthur and Mary (Allen) Libby, married Sophia Means, daughter of Captain James and Mary (Cox) Means. Captain James Means, son of John Means, and grandson of Robert Means, served as corporal in Captain John Brackett's company in the Lexington alarm of April 19, 1775. He enlisted May 12, 1775, under the same captain, in Colonel Edmund Phinney's Thirty-first Regiment of Foot, and served at the siege of Boston until December 31, 1775, and the following day enlisted in Captain Hart Williams' company in Colonel Phinney's Eighteenth Continental Regiment for one year and was promoted from sergeant to ensign, August 3, 1776, and after the siege of Boston, marched with his regiment, in August, to Fort Ticonderoga, and was discharged at Fort George, at the head of Lake George, December 31, 1776. He was commissioned lieutenant to serve from January 1, 1777, in Colonel Samuel Brew's Twelfth Massachusetts Regiment, promoted to captain, July 3, 1779, was transferred, January 1, 1781, to Colonel Elen Sprout's Second Massachusetts Regiment, and continued in the service until November 3, 1783. He served from the beginning to the end of the War of the Revolution, over eight and one-half years. Captain Means was at the siege of Boston, served at Fort Ticonderoga in 1776, also at the evacuation in 1777, was in the battles of Stillwater and Saratoga, witnessed the surrender of Burgoyne's army, October 17, 1777, spent the winter of 1777-78 at Valley Forge, fought in the battle of Monmouth and served on and near the Hudson river until the close of the war. He was one of the original members of the Society of the Cincinnati in which he was later represented by James Means Mason, of Portland. Captain Means was a prominent man at Stroudwater, Maine, where the house he built is standing at the present time. He died in 1832, aged seventy-nine years, and his remains were interred in Stroudwater Cemetery. Among the children of Samuel and Sophia (Means) Libby was Arthur, of whom further.

Arthur (2) Libby, son of Samuel and Sophia (Means) Libby, was one of the founders and the second appointed officer of the St. Lawrence Congregational Church of Portland, Maine, serving as its deacon until his death in 1884. He married Mary Ann Mason, and among their children was Arthur Clinton, of whom further. The Mason family came to old Falmouth, Maine, the part that is now the city of Deering, from Watertown, Massachusetts, and its representatives have been prominent in the various communities in which they located, contributing to the general welfare and development.

Arthur Clinton Libby, son of Arthur (2) and Mary Ann (Mason) Libby, was born in Portland, Maine, October 8, 1850. He attended public school until seventeen years of age, then entered the employ of the late Robert Dresser, a clothing merchant of Portland. The following year he became the clerk of Alfred Haskell, who was engaged in the same line of business, located in the Bethel Building, and he remained in his employ for seventeen years. He was subsequently in the employ of M. S. Fisher for a short period of time, and then became the manager of the Diamond Wrench Company, and having a

very high estimate of the value of the company's product, Mr. Libby secured the co-operation of Franklin R. Payson and they purchased the plant, patents and stock on hand of the Diamond Wrench Company, and they manufactured and sold the Diamond Wrench for several years and prospered. Later he was for one year with N. S. Gardner in his real estate office, and then established for himself a real estate agency and succeeded in building up a large and flourishing business, which he conducted until about two years prior to his death when he was compelled to retire from active pursuits owing to impaired health. He was a capable, active and ambitious man, possessed fine business ability and therefore prospered in all his undertakings. He possessed the faculty of making and retaining friends, and bore an excellent reputation in the business world. On June 7, 1874, at the age of twenty-four, Mr. Libby was received into the St. Lawrence Congregational Church on confession of faith by the pastor, Rev. A. H. Wright, and for more than thirty years he was an active and influential worker in the church, to the highest interests of which he was loyally devoted. He was one of the foremost promoters of the church building enterprise which resulted in the erection of the substantial and handsome edifice on Munjoy Hill, and it was through his wise forethought and prompt action that the commanding site of the church was secured. Shortly after the dedication of the new church, on December 27, 1897, Mr. Libby was elected to the office of deacon, which he held at the time of his death, and during the years 1902-1903 he served as the parish treasurer. He was also prominent as leader and teacher in its Sunday school work. He was a member of Unity Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows; Maine Charitable Mechanics' Association, and the Real Estate Association.

Mr. Libby married, November 1, 1877, in Baldwin, Maine, Lydia Jane McKinney, daughter of David McKinney, of Baldwin, the ceremony performed by Parson Cole, of Cornish. Children: Arthur W., Chester H., Carol.

Mr. Libby passed away at his home on the Eastern Promenade, Portland, October 17, 1905. The former pastor of St. Lawrence Church, Rev. A. H. Wright, offered the funeral prayer, and its present pastor, Rev. Mr. Clancy, made an address in appreciation of the character and life of Mr. Libby. He was a great, unassuming Christian gentleman, always a constant worshipper and always faithful in the discharge of all his personal obligations and official duties, and his death was deeply lamented and his presence among his brethren sadly missed.

James Dunn Pulsifer

THE flourishing city of Auburn, Maine, may well stand as the type of her fellows in that State, built up, as they have been by the sturdy enterprise and industry of their inhabitants who have reclaimed them from the unbounded wilderness that here reigned supreme not a great many decades in the past, and built up factories, business houses, banks, schools, churches and all the other pledges and fruits of civilization and culture. As in the case of the others, Auburn can point with pride to a goodly number of her sons, some living and some but cherished memories, who have through their efforts earned the right to be considered as identified particularly closely with this gratifying progress. To more than one member of the Pulsifer family might she so point who bear a name honored indeed throughout that county, but to none with more appropriateness than to James Dunn Pulsifer, whose death on June 9, 1913, deprived her of one of her foremost citizens.

James Dunn Pulsifer was born in Poland, Androscoggin county, Maine, September 29, 1843, a son of Joseph and Aphia (Jenkins) Pulsifer, of that place. His parents had a large family of children, ten in all, as follows: Leonard, John, Eben, Helen, James Dunn, Asa, Annie, George, Matilda and Edward, of whom, as may be seen, the subject of this sketch was the fifth in point of age. His childhood he spent on his father's place at Poland, attending the somewhat crude public schools of that day for his education. But a really bright, alert boy can learn in any school at all if he be ambitious, or in no school at all, for that matter, as we have had shown to us over and over again in this land of opportunity, and James Dunn Pulsifer was both bright and ambitious. He picked up rapidly all that was to be gained in these institutions, thus laying the foundation of a fine education which in after years he rounded out and perfected. Upon completing these somewhat meagre, but valuable studies, the young man at once sought and found employment in the great shoe manufactories situated at Auburn and thus became first associated with the industry that was to remain his life-work. Nor did he leave Auburn again but settled there as a permanent resident. Eventually he became associated with a company there and served it with so much efficiency that he rose in its employ to a high rank, occupying the same until his death. He was one of the most expert practical authorities on the art of shoe manufacture in the city and was recognized as such throughout a wide region.

But it was not merely in the line of his business that Mr. Pulsifer was well known in the community. He was one of those active men who seem to delight in tasks and duties sufficient, it would seem, to overwhelm the average man, and there were but few worthy movements undertaken in Auburn with which he was not identified. In the matter of politics he was a staunch Republican, supporting the party principles and candidates at the polls, and doing all that he could to further its interests, although he steadfastly refused to run for office himself. He and all the members of his family were affiliated with the Methodist church, attended and were active in the work of the church

of that denomination in Auburn. While Mr. Pulsifer was possessed of social tastes in a degree and enjoyed greatly the informal intercourse of friends, he was not one of those men who are fond of large gatherings and general formalities, nor, indeed, of club life generally. He did not therefore associate with any clubs or fraternal organizations, preferring to spend such time as he had for leisure in the society of his own household and intimate friends.

In 1866 Mr. Pulsifer was united in marriage with Mary Jordan, a native of Durham, Maine, and a daughter of Foster and Rebecca (McKenney) Jordan, old and honored residents of that place. To Mr. and Mrs. Pulsifer were born two children, as follows: Blanche Helen, now the wife of Gilbert T. Hathaway, of Auburn, where he is successfully engaged in farming; and Evangeline, who is at present residing with her mother in Auburn.

In the circles wherein he moved Mr. Pulsifer was an extremely popular figure, his affable, candid manner and the sterling character lying beneath giving his fellows an instinctive trust in him which was certain to ripen into a warm friendship, provided the other party brought true worth with them to the relation. His strong domestic instincts have been already mentioned and how they led him to seek his rest and recreation in his home and among the members of his own household. He was a devoted husband and father and spent much of his time considering how best the happiness and advantage of his family could be subserved. Indeed his bearing in all the relations of his life was beyond reproach and his memory may well serve as an example of a virtuous, domestic life, a public-spirited citizenship and a worthy manhood.

John Edwards Godfrey

THE Godfrey family, of which the late John Edwards Godfrey, of Bangor, was a worthy representative, is both ancient and honored, and according to "Burke's Commoners," "is supposed to derive from Godfrey the Falconer, lord of the manor of Hurst in Kent, as early as the reign of Henry II." Richard Godfrey, the first of the name of whom we have information, came from England and settled in Taunton, Massachusetts, in 1652, having with him his son, Richard, born in 1651, and he in turn had a son, John, a resident of Taunton, who was the father of a son, George, who was the father of a son, John, and he was the father of Hon. John Godfrey, of whom further, father of John Edwards Godfrey, whose name heads this sketch. The early members of the family devoted their time to the tilling of the soil, and their deaths occurred in Taunton, Massachusetts, all having lived to advanced age. They were conservative and very decided in their views. The first John and George served as magistrates, and also held military commissions, John having been a captain under George II., and George a brigadier-general under the Republic, hence called Brigadier, and he was also a colleague of Robert Treat Paine in 1779. George Godfrey, as well as the second John Godfrey, were representatives in the State Legislature, and both were prominently connected with the affairs of Taunton.

Hon. John Godfrey was born in Taunton, Massachusetts, May 27, 1781, died in Hampden, Maine, May 28, 1862. His early life was spent in assisting with the work on the home farm and in attendance at the town schools. At the age of nineteen his shoulder was injured at a raising of his father's house, and this mishap was the means of his determination to secure a better education, and by close application to study he was able to enter Brown Institute at Providence, Rhode Island, one year in advance of the specified time. After his graduation from that institution, he entered the office of a Mr. Sprout, then one of the leading lawyers in the State, as a student, and after completing his course of study, was qualified for admission to the bar, and in the year 1805 began the practice of his profession at the "Upper Corner." He also began the operation of a small farm, the love for agricultural pursuits having come down to him from his ancestors. He was a resident of Hampden, Maine, about fifteen years, was there at the time of the British victories and was locked in the cabin of a British war vessel with others as prisoners of war; was detained one night and almost died of thirst. His house was used as a hospital, his wife being compelled to cook for the British soldiers, his library was taken by British soldiers and later a bonfire was made of the books, and his horse was also stolen. Business being totally destroyed by the invasion of the soldiers, Mr. Godfrey, accompanied by his wife and four children, removed to Taunton and there practiced law for a short period of time. In 1815 he returned to Hampden, remained there until 1820, and then formed a business connection with his father-in-law, Colonel Samuel E. Dutton, of Bangor, and in the following year he moved his family thither. He was appointed chief

justice of the Court of Sessions in 1823, and two years later was appointed county attorney, in which capacity he served for seven years. He married Sophia, daughter of Colonel Samuel E. Dutton, who a short time before moved from Hallowell to Bangor, Maine. Among their children was John Edwards, of whom further.

John Edwards Godfrey was born in Hampden, Maine, September 6, 1809, died in Bangor, Maine, February 20, 1884. He was a small child when the British soldiers came to Hampden and made his father a prisoner, but he distinctly remembered hiding under a bed. Although his father was a prominent lawyer, John E. Godfrey received very few educational advantages, owing to the large number of children in the family, but being a great reader and student, he acquired a fair education, mostly through his own efforts, possessing a receptive and retentive mind. He pursued a course of study in law, and after passing a successful competitive examination, was admitted to practice and by his ability and perseverance gained a large clientele, continuing the practice of his profession up to the time of his death, which was sudden and unexpected. He was appointed judge of the Probate Court and served in that capacity for more than a quarter of a century. He was also president of the Bangor Historical Society, and was the author of the "Centennial Address" which is still preserved in book form in the Public Library. He was a gentleman of the old school, and his death was sincerely mourned by a wide circle of friends.

Mr. Godfrey married (first) May 16, 1837, Elizabeth Angela Stackpole, of Portland, Maine. She died May 27, 1868. They were the parents of two children: John Franklin, died in California; George Frederick, died in Bangor, Maine. Mr. Godfrey married (second) September 19, 1876, Laura J. Schwartz, of Bangor, and one daughter was born to them, Ethel, who became the wife of Herbert Richardson Loud, and they are the parents of two children: Laura Godfrey and Candace Lamberton; they reside in New York City. Mrs. Godfrey is the daughter of Michael Schwartz, who was one of the foremost business men of Bangor, and for many years one of its representative citizens. He was a native of Hesse-Cassel, Germany, from whence he emigrated to the United States, locating in Bangor, Maine, where he conducted a large hardware business. He married Jane Crocker, a native of Windsor, Vermont, and their deaths occurred in Bangor, Maine. Mrs. Godfrey spends her summers in the Godfrey Homestead on Harrison street, near the old Godfrey home on Kenduskeag avenue, overlooking the Kenduskeag stream, and for a number of winters past has lived with her daughter in New York City or traveled with her throughout the United States and abroad.

James A. Bain

James Augustus Bain

WHERE there is much smoke there must be some fire, and it would doubtless be vain to argue against so general an impression as that which exists regarding the unmusical American. Understood from one standpoint it is unquestionably true that Americans, generally speaking, are not profoundly interested in music, or in any other art for that matter, and that in spite of the fact that a casual taste for it is extremely common. But in another sense Americans are very musical, in a potential sense, they undoubtedly contain within themselves the latent power to feel and to express themselves in music intensely, a power that will certainly increase until it breaks the barriers that at present interrupt its action. Americans, owing to the striking fact that at the outset they were a civilized people set down in a wilderness which they must call home, have been, well nigh of necessity, entirely preoccupied with the material problem of how to make their surroundings a little more home-like, and this preoccupation has continued into days when the material side of the question has been largely solved and that higher and not less essential homeliness, the fruit of art and culture, has become the immediate question. Already we may note something of a transference of interest from things material to things æsthetic, and the number of men of talent who are turning their attention to and employing their abilities in music and the kindred arts is daily growing larger.

A notable example of such men of talent appeared in Portland, Maine, during the generation just past in the person of James Augustus Bain, whose death in that city on February 7, 1911, it will be difficult to make up. Professor Bain was a member of a fine old Scotch family of that name, his branch of which had come to this country some years previously in the person of his father, Captain James Bain. Captain Bain was a native of Montrose, Scotland, where his father, another James Bain, spent most of his life though he had originally come from farther north, Aberdeen or possibly even Caithness. Both men were possessed of the strong minds and bodies characteristic of the people of that stern land, and the son trained his natural traits of character in that hard but wholesome school, the sea. Though he changed his dry land home to Portland, Maine, he never changed his occupation until, after thirty-five years of it, he retired from active life altogether.

James Augustus Bain was the third and youngest child of Captain James and Harriet M. (Rounds) Bain, the latter a native of Gorham, Maine. He was born March 28, 1869, in the city of Portland, and enjoyed an excellent training during the days of his youth. His father and eldest brother, Charles H. Bain, of both of whom sketches appear elsewhere in this work, were prominent men in the affairs of the city and were a constant example of energy and hard work to the lad. It was reserved for this youngest member of the family, however, to develop that love and understanding of art that made him so valuable a member of society. His general education was obtained in the excellent public schools of Portland, both common and high, and it was during

his schoolboy years that he first began to display his marked talent. His father was a man of broad views and sympathies and, instead of opposing the lad's desire to follow a calling so different from his own, encouraged him therein, and most wisely proceeded to give him the best musical education to be had in that neighborhood. The city of Portland has always shown a rather remarkable musical development and it happened, therefore, that there were a number of excellent musicians there, many of whom gave lessons in the art. To a number of these Mr. Bain repaired for his instruction and in especial to Professor Hermann Kotzschmar, a man of great talent himself and of profound learning in his subject. Professor Kotzschmar, who had done a great deal towards the development of musical taste in Portland, quickly perceived his young pupil's talent and spared no pains to make the most of it. With these advantages and his own ability and devotion, the young man rapidly became a musician of distinction, excelling in many departments of the art. Perhaps the most important side of his work was in his capacity of composer, many of his compositions having won a very sure place in the hearts of a large and admiring public. He was also a frequent performer in the orchestra of the Jefferson Theatre, this sort of concerted music being particularly delightful to him. Professor Bain was probably as well known as an organist as in any other capacity in Portland, having held positions of this kind there for above twenty-three years. He was a brilliant organist and acted as organist and choirmaster at the Second Parish Church. His connection in the same capacity with the High Street Congregational Church, to which he went after leaving the above place, was even longer and he remained there during the last sixteen years of his life. Besides these various uses to which he put his art, he was also engaged in teaching for many years in Portland and during that time trained many excellent musicians in his studio and thus indirectly added to his influence upon the city's musical development.

While wrapped up in his art to an unusual degree, Professor Bain never allowed it to make a recluse of him, but all through his life continued to take an active part in the social life of the community. He was a member of several social and fraternal organizations among which should be numbered Ancient Landmark Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, and Hadattah Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He also belonged to the American Guild of Organists and to the Kotzschmar Club, an organization named in honor of his old teacher.

On June 4, 1894, Professor Bain was united in marriage with Lelia Virginia Foster, of Portland, a union which proved to him the greatest of blessings. To them was born one daughter, Harriet Virginia, who died November 29, 1901, when but six years of age. Mrs. Bain survives her husband and still resides in their old home at No. 273 Spring street, Portland, which remains to-day what it has always been, a center of art and culture, and the home of a generous hospitality.

James Augustus Bain had not quite completed his forty-second year at the time of his death and a career of great accomplishment and still more brilliant promise was thus cut off before it had come to its zenith. That he had already done so much is remarkable when it is considered how long art is and especially the art of music. None of the muses but are exacting mistresses

but they that preside over music are, perhaps the most so of all, since, though of all arts its subject matter is the least material, yet its technique is the most exact and therefore the most difficult of all to master. But difficult as is the road to success in this direction, Professor Bain had traversed it with an extraordinary degree of success, surmounting the obstacles and gladly performing the great labor always involved in that journey. Nevertheless, although he had gone thus far, there is no doubt whatever but he would have reached much farther and accomplished much more had his life been spared. Of the most complete honesty of purpose and singleness of sight, he was one of those whose progress towards a definite goal is but little turned aside by outside interests such as sway other men and deflect them from their purposes. He won the love of all by this character and especially that of his many pupils and that in spite of the fact that he was no easy taskmaster, having a strong and abiding sense of what was due to art from its votaries. With so much before him, an ambition so high and so many prospects of happiness and pleasure, it is indeed a worthy commentary on his strong and simple nature that, when his death became a certainty, he faced it without a tremor and with the same high cheerfulness that had marked his whole life and which, in confronting death, furnishes us with one of the strongest evidences of immortality. Of the question as to what influence the artist may claim in the general march of life, it is difficult to speak within those narrow limits. There are many who, in this material age, would grant him but little credit and allow to a whole great realm like that of music nothing more than that it may occasionally serve as recreation. How weak and inadequate such a view is quickly appears when we realize that those who hold it do not even comprehend the meaning of their own terms. Recreation: It is a word we use casually and yet in essence, it is anything but a casual word. Re-creation: Only second in pregnancy of meaning to creation itself. Yes, this indeed, is the function of music and of art generally, to re-create, and just as a man is reborn in religion so he is in art, for it is there that the emotions, the motive power of life, experience a new birth and become operative once more. It is thus that the skeptics are refuted out of their own mouth and lay, all unconsciously, the firmest of bases for the glory of art and of artists, and thus we may assure ourselves that, whatever the passing judgment of the generation, the final one that shall consider and weigh all elements shall give to none more honor than to them.

Frederick Huntress Delano

THE late Frederick H. Delano, of Portland, was a scion of one of the oldest American families and inherited from various New England ancestors those qualities of thrift, enterprise and industry which lead to success, and have made the New Englander pre-eminent throughout the United States and many other sections of the world. The Delano family is of ancient origin and of royal descent. They were of pure Norman and Flemish blood, in France, and did not intermingle with the French. The family has several royal lines, as is the case with those of royal blood, because of intermarriages, and among their ancestors are: Ruolf, first Duke of the Normans, a Viking, 860; Richard the Fearless; Richard the Good; Robert the Devil; William the Conqueror, King of England and Duke of Normandy; Henry II., King of England; Henry VI., married Agnes, a descendant of Alfred the Great; Emperor Charlemagne, and many others. The Delano family went to Leyden to escape persecution in France where the Catholic party was in power and the Inquisition active; they were French Protestants or Huguenots. Philip Delano, the pioneer of the family in America, was born in Leyden, Holland, in 1602, and came to this country in the ship "Fortune" in 1621, settling with the Plymouth Colony in Massachusetts. From him has descended a very numerous progeny, a people noted for high quality of character and moral worth. They have been industrious and useful citizens in every walk of life throughout this country.

Frederick Huntress Delano was born at Cape Elizabeth, near Portland, and spent all of his life in the city of Portland, where he died December 24, 1906. After the usual course at the common schools, he was a student at high school, and subsequently became associated with his father, who was a blacksmith by trade, and acquired that art. After some years in this occupation he engaged in the business of manufacturing boilers, and also conducted a wood and coal business on the wharf at Portland, which he later removed to India street. At the same time he was conducting a boiler shop on Franklin street, in partnership with James Quinn, and this business grew in extent so that Mr. Delano sold out his wood and coal business and gave his entire attention to the manufacturing industry. There was a great demand for his product in a wide extent of territory surrounding Portland, and his business was highly prosperous because of the high character of the goods produced. Mr. Delano was a man of high ideals, of the strictest integrity in business, industrious and persevering, and his success was the result of his own effort. Early in life he affiliated with the Democratic party, but later became a Republican. He was never an office seeker, but was well posted in the progress of affairs, and took an active interest, though his activities did not extend beyond voting and the use of his moral influence. After business hours he was ever found at home, and could scarcely be induced to leave his happy residence to mingle in social affairs, or pursue outside recreation. He was a life member of the Maine Charitable Mechanics Association, and an active sup-

porter and member of the First Baptist Church of Portland. He was also identified with the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, whose tenets well expressed his broad and sympathetic ideas of human life.

Mr. Delano married Rosina Foster, a native of Machias, Maine, daughter of Captain Jeremiah and Sally Hamilton (Marshall) Foster, both natives of St. George, Maine. Captain Jeremiah Foster was a sea captain from the age of twenty-one years to seventy-one, when he retired from active life. His family included nine children, of whom Mrs. Delano is the only one now living. She is the mother of Frederick Foster Delano, an electrician of Portland. He married Alice Craig, and they have two daughters: Laura Foster and Marjorie Huntress. Mrs. Delano has been a member of the First Baptist Church of Portland since she was sixteen years old, and is among the useful and active supporters of that organization. She is esteemed as a lady of fine taste and hospitable nature, and is devoted to her son and grandchildren, and the memory of her late lamented husband. He was a man whose moral worth will ever remain as an incentive to those who follow and desire to pursue the better life.

Henry Russell Bradley

SUCH of the prosperity now enjoyed by the city of Bangor comes through that band of hardy spirits, lumbermen who sought out in Northern Maine choice timber lands that in later days became very valuable. One of these men was Levi Bradley, one of the most prominent and successful men of his day, father of Henry Russell Bradley, who followed in the main the lines of business adopted by his father and achieved a like success. Three generations of this branch of the Bradley family have lived in Maine, Levi Bradley, the pioneer, who settled in Charleston; his son, Levi, previously referred to, the Bangor lumberman; and Henry Russell Bradley, to whose memory this tribute of respect is dedicated. Henry Russell Bradley was a lineal descendant of Joseph Bradley, an Englishman, who settled in Haverhill, Massachusetts, in 1659, and married Hannah Heath, the fifth Haverhill garrison being at his house and under his command.

Henry Russell Bradley was born in Bangor, Maine, October 29, 1861, died at his summer home in Camden, Maine, August 2, 1912, son of Levi and Annette (Best) Bradley. He was a twin son, his brother, George F. Bradley, an artist of considerable note, now deceased. These twin brothers married sisters, by whom they are both survived. After exhausting the advantages of Bangor schools, Henry R. Bradley entered Bowdoin College, from which institution of learning he was graduated with the class of 1884. Although his father was one of Bangor's wealthy and prominent lumbermen, he did not at once associate with the lumber business in Bangor, but from college he went west, operating in lumber and timber lands with headquarters at Milwaukee until 1891. He then moved his business headquarters to Tomahawk, Wisconsin, where he was manager of the Bradley Lumber Company until 1895, when he returned to Bangor. These years had developed a strong self-reliant man, thoroughly familiar with every phase of the lumber business, from the tree to manufactured product. On returning to Bangor, Mr. Bradley continued in the business he knew so well and in 1902 organized and incorporated the Bradley Land and Lumber Company, of which he was president and treasurer. As head of that company he operated largely and successfully, acquiring vast tracts of timber land. About 1909 the company closed out the greater part of their timber land holdings aggregating about 180,000 acres lying on the east and west branches of the Penobscot river. This deal, involving over $1,500,000, was consummated with the Eastern Manufacturing Company. After closing up this large transaction, Mr. Bradley practically retired from active business, his health having broken under the heavy demands his business had made upon his physical forces. He saved himself as much as possible, but his decline during the last year was very rapid and the end came when he was little more than in life's prime, in point of years.

Mr. Bradley was a man of strong and forceful character, and a business man of the highest type. He won success in a business in which only the fittest survive, and won by honorable methods and a strict observance of the

principles honorable, upright men adhere to, and never did he deviate therefrom. He did not seek political preferment nor a large acquaintance, but by those who knew him he was held in sincere regard. He was very liberal in contributing to deserving objects but preferred to be an anonymous giver. He was a Democrat in politics, his clubs the University of Boston and the Tarrantine of Bangor.

Mr. Bradley married, November 16, 1896, Florence Merryman, who still resides at the old home, No. 20 Adams street, Bangor, with her children, Margaret and Frances. She is a daughter of Joseph P. and Eleanor (Lucas) Merryman, the latter deceased, the former who was for many years a successful lawyer at the Maryland bar, now residing in Bangor.

Philip Henry Coombs

TO the substantial improvement and development of Bangor probably no one man has contributed in a greater or more beneficial degree than did the late Philip Henry Coombs, who was prominent and influential in business circles, and whose work proved an important element toward laying the foundation for the present prosperity and progress of the city. He is a descendant of a family of English extraction, members of which came to America at an early date, settling at Newburyport, Massachusetts. Philip Henry Coombs was of the sixth generation, the first member of his immediate line having been Philip Coombs, who was a shipwright at Newbury, Massachusetts, in 1751, and appears to have resided in that town for many years. The line is carried through his son, William Coombs, born September, 1737; through his son, Philip Coombs, who removed to Bangor, Maine, in 1814, becoming a very successful merchant there; through his son, Philip Henry Coombs, born in Newburyport, Massachusetts, February 21, 1803, died in Bangor, Maine, November 22, 1871, where he was a successful merchant for many years; through his son, Philip Coombs, born in Bangor, Maine, August 5, 1833, died there, November 9, 1906. He was a bookkeeper and an expert accountant, a valued employee of one of the local banks of Bangor for many years, and was deeply interested in charitable and religious work. He married Sarah F. Woodhull, a native of Thomaston, Maine, a daughter of the late Rev. Richard Woodhull and his wife, Sarah (Forbes) Woodhull, and descended from a long line of ancestry. The Woodhull coat-of-arms is as follows: Or, three crescents, gules. Crest, out of a ducal coronet, or, a pair of wings endorsed, gules. As given in the Book of Heraldry it shows eighteen quarterings, these indicating that seventeen heiresses were married into the Woodhull family, adding of right, the arms of their fathers, to those of the Woodhulls.

Philip Henry Coombs was born in Bangor, Maine, December 24, 1856. He was educated in the common and high schools of his native city, and in 1875 entered the office of his uncle, Frederick H. Coombs, who was one of the leading civil engineers of Bangor in his day, this profession being followed by various members of the family for several generations back. He was associated with his uncle until the death of the latter, in 1887, then, in partnership with T. W. Baldwin, opened an office of their own, where for about six years they conducted a successful business under the style of Baldwin & Coombs, and at the expiration of that period of time Mr. Coombs was in sole control, and conducted an extensive business, extending far outside of the city limits. In addition to his private work, Mr. Coombs served in the capacity of city engineer for Bangor for about thirty years, and he was often consulted on important matters by people all over his native State. The following list of the achievements of Philip H. Coombs was furnished by the American Society of Civil Engineers:

Assistant on original survey for location of Penobscot Chemical Fibre Company Pulp Mills, Great Works, Maine, in 1881. Acting resident engineer on the construction of canal and mill, 1882-83, for T. W. Baldwin, civil engineer from the time of breaking ground until the mill was successfully running; original cost of this mill about $1,000,000; this was the first large pulp mill erected in Maine. Resident engineer in laying out the construction of pulp and paper mill, Eastern Manufacturing Company, at Brewer, Maine, 1886, this costing about $200,000. Resident engineer pulp and paper mill, Orono Pulp and Paper Company, Basin Mills, Orono, Maine, 1890, the work costing about $250,000. Resident engineer Pulp and Paper Company, Webster Paper Company, Orono, Maine, 1890, cost about $250,000. Engineer on laying out Bangor, Maine, street railway, 1888; this was the first electric road built in Maine and among the first to be successfully operated in the United States; original length of this road, one and one-half miles. City engineer and superintendent of sewers, Bangor, from November, 1883, until March, 1893, inclusive. City engineer 1884-89; 1891 [illegible]; the cost of sewer construction during these years was $323,348; the cost of bridges constructed in that time $201,777. Was principal assistant with city engineers from 1875 to 1882, inclusive; he made the plans, specifications and contracts, and superintended the construction of the masonry pier and abutments for Kenduskeag Bridge in 1884 and 1885, and for masonry pier for Franklin street bridge in 1885, the cost of both being $10,000; this work was done jointly by the city of Bangor and the United States government, the government first approving the designs, plans and specifications and finally accepting the work and paying one-half the cost. He made surveys and plans with profiles for sewer system for towns as follows: 1892, Dexter, Maine, estimated cost to complete, $54,000; 1894, Dover, Maine, estimated cost to complete, $30,000; 1904, Foxcroft, Maine, estimated cost, $20,000. Engineer on survey, plans and specifications, contract and in charge of construction for sewer system for a part of the city of Brewer, Maine, in 1898, cost, $10,000. In 1901, same kind of work for Maine State Prison, cost about $6,500. Engineer on original and subsequent sewerage, Eastern Maine Insane Hospital, from purchase of the property in 1899 until its completion; principal construction, 1895 to 1900; administrations of three different commissions; made plans, specifications and contract for engineering construction, among which may be mentioned earth and ledge excavations, about $45,000; sewer system, about $1,500; a deep well water supply sufficient for one thousand patients, cost about $2,500; and the building of about one-half of the macadam road on the grounds; also designed what landscape work was done; cost of this institution about $300,000. Resident engineer on construction and completion of foundation and building of Stewart Free Library, Corinna, Maine, 1897-98, including design and laying out of grounds, cost about $45,000. Engineer engaged in original survey for water works system, Dexter, Maine, in 1898, and on survey, plan, specifications and construction of system, including concrete reservoir of five hundred thousand gallons capacity, in 1903; cost of system built, about $10,000. One of the two commissioners appointed by the Maine legislature in 1901 and appointed by the Penobscot Log Driving Company on a hydraulic survey of the Penobscot river, West Branch watershed, to investigate and determine present storage, need of increased storage for log driving, manufacturing and other purposes; this survey covered two years and cost $13,000. Reported to the legislature of 1903, upon which legislation and business transactions have since been based. Chief engineer for the Bangor Terminal Railway Company on survey, location, etc., of six miles of road contemplated to connect Bangor with the Northern Maine seaport branch of the Bangor & Aroostook Railway at Hermon, Maine. Engineer on working plans and in charge of construction of Upper Park, Bangor, 1899 and 1900, cost about $8,000. Same position on working plans, specifications, contract under charge of construction of Broadway Park, Bangor, 1904 and 1905, cost about $10,000, same position on survey, plan and design for Summit Park, Bangor, 1904, estimated cost $1,000. Engineer on design, plan, specifications, inspection of construction, etc., of fishways for Maine Fisheries Commissioners from 1889 to date of writing this article.

Mr. Coombs was quiet in his ways and only gave an opinion after careful consideration. Promptness and exactness were two of his characteristics. His

friends often said "he was much to big a man for this small field," but he found plenty therein to occupy his time and the most important growth of the city occurred during his professional career. He was a charter member of the Maine Civil Engineers Society, being the first to join this organization in the State of Maine. He was an active member of Rising Virtue Lodge, No. 10, Free and Accepted Masons, of which he was past master; Mt. Moriah Chapter, No. 6, Royal Arch Masons, of which he was high priest; Bangor Council, Royal and Select Masters, of which he was master; St. John's Commandery, No. 3, Knights Templar, of which he was eminent commander; Eastern Star Lodge of Perfection; Palestine Council, Princes of Jerusalem; Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite, thirty-second degree. He was also an Odd Fellow, and member of the Masonic Club. He was an attendant and liberally contributed to the support of the First Parish Church.

Mr. Coombs was married, January 31, 1883, to Millie May Field, a daughter of Samuel B. and Mary Proctor (Burr) Field, and is survived by his widow and two children: Grace Field, born September 6, 1886; and Leola Woodhull, born March 10, 1889, married, October 1, 1915, Frank Brackett Kelley, and resides in Bangor. Mrs. Coombs and her daughter continue to conduct the business of Mr. Coombs, David Mason being manager. Samuel B. Field, father of Mrs. Coombs, was born at Carmel, Maine, October 4, 1817, died November 19, 1902; he was a soldier in the Civil War, first lieutenant of Company C, Second Regiment of Maine Volunteers; he was a charter member of B. H. Beale Post, No. 12, Grand Army of the Republic.

Mr. Coombs died in Bangor, Maine, March 6, 1913. He was a self-made man in the fullest sense of the word, starting out in early life to make a name for himself, advancing step by step by honest methods and strict application to business, to a place second to none in Maine. He lost heavily during the big fire in Bangor, losing his office and his fine residence, and this double calamity no doubt hastened his demise. He was an indefatigable worker, never taking a vacation, and was deliberate in his actions and decisions. He was public-spirited, ever ready and willing to promote the welfare of his home city. His home life was ideal, and when not at work he was always to be found in his home, to which he was devotedly attached.

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ADDENDA AND ERRATA

* Hanrahan, page 388, last paragraph, for Aramina, read Almina E.

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